

**OUR SHIRTS**  
ARE ALL  
**TOOKE'S**  
MAKE,  
The Best Made  
The Best Fitting  
AND THE  
Most Comfortable  
**SHIRT**

**SHIRTS SALE!**

Odd sizes in \$1.50, \$1.25,  
\$1.00, 75c., 50c., clearing out  
**at 49c.**

OUR SHIRT SAIL  
NOW ON.  
LOOK AT THE CHOICE  
**For 49c.**

**FRED. T. WARD'S,**  
YOUR TAILOR HATTER & FURNISHER.

P. S.—We are making up some very **STYLISH SUITS** at \$10 and \$12. Do you want one?

**= FOR GROCERIES =**  
**GO WHERE YOU GET**

25 lbs. Brown Sugar for \$1.00. 2 bottles Pickles for 25c.  
20 lbs. Redpath Granulated, \$1.00. 4 boxes Laundry Starch, 25c.  
9 lbs. Oatmeal 25c. Oranges and Lemons, 20c. doz.  
3 lbs. Mixed Cakes, 25c. Lard, pure 12½c. lb.

Our 25c. JAPAN TEA, try it, you will always buy the same.  
We are paying 20c. for Butter and 10c. doz. for Eggs.

**DRY GOODS.**

Flannelette Sheets, 75c. and 90c. pair. Prints, fast colors, 6c. yd.  
Dress Sateens, 38 in. wide, very fine, 12½c. yard.  
Mercerized Sateens, some remnants, to be cleared at 15c., regular 25c. yd.  
A job lot of Dress Muslins, prices from 8c. to 15c. yard.  
Ladies' Vests, 5c. to 25c. each. Children's Vests, half-sleeve, 6c. each.  
Ladies, come here to buy light Tweed Skirts, from 20c. yd.  
Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Colored Shirts, 50c. each.  
A job lot Ladies' Sailors must be cleared out at half-price.

**C. F. STICKLE.**

**Glasses That Beautify.**

Eye strain produces that worn, worried, discontented appearance which mars otherwise beautiful features. We remove eye strain and the disfiguring wrinkles disappear.

**W. H. CALDER,**  
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

We make no charge for testing your sight.

**Visit the West.**

**The Harvest Excursions**  
**TO MANITOBA**

are a great inducement. The crops are good and work should be plentiful. Write or call on

**S. BURROWS,**  
C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

**UNEQUAL EYES.**

Do you see equally well with both eyes? If not both may become defective. We frequently have persons consult us, who were ignorant of the fact that they had only been able to see with one eye to any advantage and the strain frequently causes trouble in this one eye. We test one eye at a time and give different glasses for each when necessary. We have the most up-to-date outfit for testing and fitting eyes between Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in these cities. Consultation free.

ALEX. RAY,  
334 Front St. Belleville.

**TREES! TREES!**

—AT THE—  
**Belleville Nurseries**

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

**W. C. REID,**  
AUG. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Where others fail, there Dr. Felt's Pills prove their power to cure.

**OPPOSITION**  
—IS THE—

**Life of Trade**

COME AND SEE THE  
**NEW DRUG STORE**  
**CRAIGIE BLOCK.**

Try DR. HAMMOND HALL'S  
**ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP**

for Children. Guaranteed to contain no opiates.

DR. HAMMOND HALL'S  
**Baby Laxative Tablets.**

TAIT'S WORM CANDY.

**OPEN ALL NIGHT.**

N.B.—This is quite independent of any other house in the village.

**J. PARKER,**  
DRUGGIST.

**Stirling School Board.**

Minutes of a special meeting of the board of education held July 26th. Members present, Dr. Faulkner, chairman, T. G. Clute, Jos. Doak, C. W. Thompson, O. Vandervoort, F. T. Ward and H. Warren.

Moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Vandervoort, that Mrs. Wilson Seeley be caretaker of the Public School in place of Geo. Hutton, resigned. Salary as before. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Clute, seconded by Mr. Thompson that E. F. Cherry, of Belleville, be instructed to print 500 monthly reports for the teachers in the Public School, to cost \$8.00 as per Mr. Cherry's offer. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Vandervoort, that a requisition be made on the village council for \$2200 for the maintenance of the schools for the year ending Aug. 1902, in the proportion of \$1450 for the Public and \$750 for the High School. Carried.

The board having examined a number of sample desks received from manufacturers, it was moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Clute, that the new seats required for the Public School be purchased from the Globe Furniture Co. of Walkerville, the prices of the different seats to be \$4.90, \$4.00, and \$3.70 and for rears \$3.55, \$3.30, and \$3.10 each. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Vandervoort, seconded by Mr. Doak, that this board retain the sample seats with the exception of the single seat, which is to be returned to the Canadian Office and Furniture Co. Preston. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Thompson that the treasurer be instructed to collect forthwith all fees in arrears from county scholars. Carried.

The board, after an examination of the Public School, decided that the following repairs should be made, viz: new maple floors in three rooms, wood ceilings in two rooms; the walls to receive a coating of alabaster; ceilings to be oiled and varnished. Messrs. J. D. Green and Peter Martin, who were present, having made an offer to do the work, and in addition to attach the new seats to the floors, and to remove the old plaster from the ceilings, for the sum of seventy-five dollars, and to do the work to the satisfaction of the property committee, and to complete by Sept. 1st next, their offer, on motion of Mr. Ward, seconded by Mr. Warren, was accepted, all material to be furnished by the board.

On motion the Sec'y was instructed to write for quotations from dealers in the required lumber.

JOHN S. BLACK, Sec'y.

We learn from the Hornellsville (N.Y.) Times, that the residence of Dr. Alexander Hall, of that place, was burglarized on Monday night of last week. "The burglars effected an entrance through a rear window which was left down from the top. Raising the bottom sash they placed two bricks under it, and crawled into the doctor's office. Not finding anything in the dental line that they needed, a search of the house was made. In the refrigerator they found some roast beef, and appropriated that, together with some cake. Going up stairs the thieves entered the room of Dr. and Mrs. Hall, and took a jewel case containing a lady's gold watch and chain, and three rings. The case was taken down stairs and opened. It was left, but the contents went with the thieves. Not finding anything else they could use, the burglars left by means of the open window." Dr. Hall is a son-in-law of Mr. Wm. McCann, of this village, and is well known in this village and vicinity.

Evidently no effort has been spared to make The Ladies' Home Journal for August a positive boon to its readers during these warm midsummer days. Its light, readable articles, bright stories, clever poems, charming music, and numerous beautiful illustrations afford the easiest and pleasantest kind of entertainment for leisure hours. Enchanting views of the lovely scenery in the Engadine Valley and among the Swiss and Italian lakes, as well as such delightful articles as "The Singing Village of Germany" and "What Girl-Life in Italy Means," allure the thoughts to foreign lands, while there are timely suggestions about "The Picnic Basket," "Keeping a House Cool in the Dog Days," and "Sea-Side Toys and How to Make Them." Other thoroughly interesting contributions are "The First White Baby Born in the Northwest," "My Boarding-School for Girls," and the usual serial and department articles. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

Campbellford Herald.—In the spring of 1872-73 years ago—Mr. R. K. Woodie bought from Geo. Leslie & Sons, some fruit trees among which was a "Giant" seedling plum, which is now as thrifty and vigorous as at any time since it was planted, and is at present well loaded with fruit. Its dimensions are as follows:—diameter of trunk, one foot above the ground, 10 inches; height, 20 feet, and its branches cover a space 30 feet in diameter.

**Summer Helps to Cure Catarrh and Bronchitis.**  
Sunshine, evenness of temperature, outdoor life, together with freedom from recurrence of colds which winter excites, is a great boon to victims of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Hay Fever. Fortify these blessings by the wonderful, certain and prompt Catarrhzone treatment. It cures always, but quickest in summer. Doctors approve of it, druggists recommend it, people who have used it, go wild over it. You try Catarrhzone then, wonder where your Catarrh has come to. It cures. Do you know any other remedy that does! All dealers, 25c. and \$1.00.

**Mr. Wm. Holden Visits Dawson.**

**Rich Mining Prospects.**

A recent issue of the Vancouver Daily Province contains the following:

Mr. William Holden, the well known mining man of this city, on his return from a two months' visit to the Klondike, was interviewed by a Province reporter.

Mr. Holden said the purpose of his visit was to personally inspect the properties around Dawson and to acquire some interests there if he deemed the purchase desirable.

The upshot of his investigation was his investing in conglomerate property to the extent of several thousands, the purchase money going well over five figures.

The conglomerate formation of which Mr. Holden speaks is a new feature in Dawson mining, but one on which, in his opinion, the whole future of the camp will rest. Some of the richer placer claims are already worked, and it is only a matter of time before the others will likewise have had all the gold extracted. Hence the future of the camp depends upon the hydraulic propositions, yet in their infancy: lode mining, of which there seems to be none in the immediate vicinity of the northern city, and the conglomerate proposition.

Now this latter is a very extensive deposit of quartz-conglomerate which is found in great quantities in the vicinity of Dawson. It is supposed to be of the same formation as the famous deposits of the Rand, but contains higher values, averaging \$8 as against \$6 to \$7 in South Africa.

An English syndicate has bonded a good deal of this property, and diamond drilling will be begun this season in order to thoroughly test the value and continuity of the deposit.

Mr. Holden's claim does not form a part of the property of the London company, but the average obtained by it over an extensive area may be held to inferentially establish the capability of the conglomerate wherever situated within the belt for successful exploration.

**Stirling Cheese Board.**

At the Board on Wednesday 690 boxes of cheese were boarded, as follows:—

1 Bell.....	30
2 Central.....	30
3 Catergise.....	75
4 Harold.....	40
5 Kingston.....	50
6 Maple Leaf.....	100
7 Monarch.....	30
8 Shamrock.....	60
9 Spry.....	35
10 Stirling.....	50
11 West Huntingdon.....	75
12 Glen.....	30

Buyers present—Bird, Kerr, Rollins and Whitton.

Sales—Bird got 4, 7, 9, 17 at 99-16c.

Kerr, 8, 12, 16 at 99-16c.

Rollins, 1 at 99-16c.

Whitton, 6 at 99-16c.

Board adjourned till 4 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday next.

A new 50-horse power engine is being installed for the electric light plant in Madoc village.

Harvesting has commenced in Manitoba and the Northwest. There is a scarcity of harvest hands.

Moses Stephens, who resides just outside Campbellford, committed suicide by hanging himself in the horse stable on his own premises. Mr. Stephens was 66 years of age and leaves a wife and family of two children—a son and daughter.

Prof. Rudnick, assistant dairy commissioner, has returned from Buffalo, and says that all of the fifty-six Canadian cheeses shown in the July competition have received awards at the Pan-American exhibition. Ninety-four points was the lowest that counted for awards. The lowest mark among the Canadian exhibits was ninety-six.

**DON'T FORGET**

TO PATRONIZE THE

**Band Excursion**

—TO—  
**Glenora & Picton,**

—ON—  
**Friday, Aug. 9**

(Civic Holiday.)

Round Trip for Adults - 90c.  
" " Children, 50c.

Train leaves Stirling at 7.30 a.m., stopping at intermediate stations, at which low rates are offered.  
GEO. LAGROW, JOHN SHAW,  
Treasurer, Secretary.

**Breeze Bringers.**

**WOMEN'S WARM WEATHER WANTS**

**AT THIN PRICES.**

28 inch Sateen Prints, Blues and Blacks, at 10c.  
28 " Bicycle Tweed Suitings at 10c.  
28 " Fancy Piques at 10c.  
39 " Victoria Lawn, good quality, for 10c.  
30 " Indigo Dress Ducks, stripes and spots, the third shipment just to hand—great sellers at 10c.

**THE PRUNING KNIFE**

has been used unsparingly on the prices of all Summer Skirts and Blouses. The new prices will effect a speedy clearance.

Blouses for 25c. were	50c.
" " 50c. " "	75c.
" " 75c. " "	\$1.00.
Skirts for 75c. were	1.00.
" " \$1.50 " "	2.00.
" " 3.25 " "	4.50.

**CLUTE & MATHER.**

**JUST ONE WEEK MORE**

—OF OUR—

**Clearing Sale of Shoes**

If you are interested in Shoe Bargains you should not miss this Sale. All Summer Shoes—Men's, Women's and Children's—put down to the lowest figure.

Our Fall Goods are arriving and we need the room, and we must clear all our Summer Goods out at any old price.

Come along we will use you well. Our Shoe Dressings are the Best.

**BROWN & McCUTCHEON,**  
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

**A Touching Poem About a Real Incident.**

Among the "Fresh-Air" children who arrived at a farm near Pittsfield, in Berkshire hills of Massachusetts, one day last summer, was a poor little tot who, as she was lifted from the wagon, caught sight of a field of daisies. With a cry of delight she darted to the rail fence the moment she was set down, and scrambling under it, threw herself face downward, among the beautiful white and gold blossoms, clasping them in her arms and sobbing as if her heart were breaking. She had never before seen flowers growing. During her stay she spent all her time among them, and when the moment came to pack her shabby little bag, it was found to be filled with flowers. A touching poem about this pathetic incident, "The Fresh-Air Child," by Elliot Walker, is published in the August Ladies' Home Journal.

The Methodist and Presbyterian Sabbath Schools of Campbellford will join in a union excursion to Stony Lake on Aug. 14th.

Mrs. Hopper, of Oshawa, is 105 years old, and is still hale and hearty. She is the mother of a large family, and is at present living with her son Thomas.

The Canadian Cordage Co., capital \$400,000, purpose locating in Peterboro, asking only a lot costing \$4,500. The American Cereal Co. are asking small assistance in locating there. The Co. purpose expending \$700,000 in plant and buildings and use 16,000 bushels of grain daily.

There are three vacancies in the Senate and nine in the House of Commons. In the Senate there is one vacancy in Ontario, another in Quebec and a third in Nova Scotia. In the Commons there are four vacancies in Quebec, three in Ontario, one in New Brunswick and one in Manitoba.

**SERIOUS RESULTS FOLLOW.**

Cold, clammy hands and feet, and pains in the back result from impoverished blood. Serious consequences follow neglect. "Climax" Iron Tonic Pills make new, rich blood, tone up the system, add vitality to wasting tissues and strengthen weak nerves. Each box contains ten days' treatment. Price 25 cents, at all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price. Address: The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

**Civic Holiday.**

By virtue of my office as Reeve of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, I hereby proclaim Friday, the 9th day of August, A.D. 1901, a Civic Holiday in the Village of Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER, Reeve.

**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

According to the Provisions of the Liquor License Regulations, notice is hereby given, that application has been made by Mrs. Elizabeth Weese for a transfer of the tavern license held by Byron Way, assignee of the estate of George W. Weese, of the Village of Stirling.

The said application will be considered on or about the 22nd of August.

G. W. FAULKNER, Inspector.

Stirling, July 23, 1901.

**AUCTION SALE.**

The Farm of the late W. J. Kingston, consisting of the West Half of Lot No. 1 and the East Half of Lot No. 2 in the 4th Concession of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, will be offered for sale by Public Auction, on

**Wednesday, the 7th day of August,**

1901, at one o'clock, p.m. on the premises. There will also be a quantity of Furniture and Chattels sold at the same time and place.

G. A. KINGSTON, } Executors.

JENNIE E. BLAIR, } Executors.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, } Executors.

WM. RODGERS, Auctioneer.

Dated the 5th day of July, A.D. 1901.

**VOTERS' LIST, 1901**

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 8 of The Ontario Voters' List Act, 1880, the copies required by the said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 24th day of July, 1901, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 24th day of July, 1901.

JOHN S. BLACK,  
Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.



# THE WHITE ROSE.

## CHAPTER XXXVI.—Continued.

"For Heaven's sake, let me go—let me go!" she murmured.

"Tell me who you are and what you want," he said, "and you shall go the next moment."

"I am no one whom you know. I am a poor woman, and I have been to all the big houses to try to get some sewing. I came here today; but there was nothing for me to do. I was tired and hungry, and I fell asleep among the ferns in the park. I am only trying now to find my way out of the park. I have done no harm. Let me go, for Heaven's sake!"

The woman's story might be true. He relaxed his hold.

"Tell me," he said, "was it you who looked in at the dining-room window at the Manor and terrified a young lady?"

She was silent. He repeated the question.

"Yes," she said, "it was. I did not mean to frighten her. I was cold and hungry, and the bright lights attracted me, and I looked in. I meant no harm—I did no harm. Let me go!"

That one word "attracted" proved fatal. She had spoken in a low, murmuring, hoarse voice, almost impossible to hear, but in that word he had recognized the never-to-be-mistaken roll of the French "r," which the people of no other nation can imitate.

He grasped her more closely.

"You are a Frenchwoman!" he cried. "You have perhaps come from that wicked woman herself!"

Just then a few rays of light broke through the clouds; they parted in majestic grandeur, rolling away in heavy masses of black and white vapor, leaving the moon sailing peacefully in the sky.

"Thank Heaven!" he cried. "Now I can see you!"

"Let me go," she wailed piteously.

"Let me go!"

She made a wild dash at him. It was her last hope. It was as though an ocean wave had dashed itself against a rock—useless, vain, indeed injurious to herself. The last shred of disguise fell from her, and she stood revealed in the moonlight—which she cursed in her heart—a tall, stately woman, with a mass of black hair and dark, wild eyes, contrasting vividly with her white face; the false hair had been trampled under foot in the struggle. The moon now shone out more fully and clearly, so clearly that Lord Fielden could see every line of the stranger's face and figure. In a moment it flashed across him who she was.

"I know you," he said. "You are the woman for whom I have been searching morning, noon and night, for whom I have sought all over Europe—you are Lola de Ferras!"

A low cry came from her lips, and Lord Fielden releasing his hold, she fell upon the ground, shuddering, trembling.

"You are Lola de Ferras," he repeated, "the woman who alone knows the secret of Sir Karl Allanmore's fate. You must come with me."

As he took her hands for the second time, his eyes fell upon her wedding-ring. It startled him. Was she married, and to whom?

"Whither are you taking me?" she asked. "I will not go to the Manor House. Where are we going?"

"To the keeper's cottage," he replied. "I shall detain you there until you solve the mystery of Sir Karl's absence, and to whom."

"Then I shall die there!" she replied, with a triumphant laugh. "There are many clever inventions in this world; but I have not yet heard of one which can make a woman speak when she chooses to be silent."

"Nor have I," he agreed gravely. "I shall leave it to your sense of honor to speak. I am quite aware that I cannot compel you."

"You can lock me up, shut me in prison—you can do anything and everything you will; but I am queen of the position, and I shall remain so."

They reached the keeper's cottage at last; and she stood in silence while the door was unfastened. Lord Fielden kept a keen watch upon her, knowing well she would make her escape if it were possible; upon which she was resolved she should not do.

## CHAPTER XXXVII.

The keeper looked bewildered when he opened the door. There stood Lord Fielden, and by his side, held fast by him, was a lady with a face very beautiful and proud, yet white and weird, with great black eyes that seemed to blaze with kindled fire, and a mass of black hair. She had neither bonnet nor shawl; her dress was of plainest black; yet, in some vague way, the man felt that she was a lady.

"Walk in, madam," said Lord Fielden.

"I have brought this lady here, and she is to remain in close custody until tomorrow morning. Let her have every care and attention—all that she requires; but she must not be left alone, so that she can escape."

Lola looked at him defiantly.

"You may do all that, yet you cannot make me speak," she replied. "I tell you frankly that, if I can get a chance to kill myself, I will do it; if I can find the least opportunity to escape, I shall take it."

"Then I will stay myself," said Lord Fielden. "I shall have a room upstairs, Mrs. Turberville; the lady will prefer it to this, and you can take her some tea there. I shall sit up here to watch her."

Madam, he continued, turning to where Lola stood with a defiant look on her face, "I shall be on the alert. Remember if you make any desperate attempt to escape, I will give you in custody for a crime you would not like to hear me name."

"Mercy, goodness!" she said, with a mocking smile—"mercy; you will

have to prove every charge you bring against me."

She went up the narrow staircase more than the air of an injured queen than of a prisoner. It was a very plain room into which she was shown. For a few moments she stood like some caged tigress in the middle of it, and then hastily closed the door.

"Are you open to a bribe?" she asked, turning to the keeper's wife. "I will make you a rich woman for life if you will do one of two things. Either bring to me poison that I may destroy myself, or give me the chance of escape through the window here. I swear to you that I will make you rich for life."

"I cannot," said the woman. "I dare not; we have always served my lord faithfully."

"If he and you but knew what was best for the whole family, you would beg of me on your knees to go," she said.

But the woman shook her head; she could never, come what might, betray her trust.

The night passed in pleading and useless prayer; no one could do what she had demanded—indeed, he had little to reveal—Lord Fielden had told him nothing.

In less than an hour the two ladies were on their way, Lady Fielden deeply anxious and agitated, Gertrude full of wonder.

"I am sure she said, as they drove along, 'It is something about the advertisements; Lady Fielden, I am quite certain of it.'"

Lady Fielden's first words to her son were of reproach that he had been out all night, and that she had been greatly alarmed about him.

He went up to the side of the low noisy carriage, and in a few words told them what had happened. Gertrude's face flushed and her eyes flashed.

"Lola de Ferras!" she cried. "Is it possible? Has Heaven granted our prayer at last?"

But Lady Fielden grew deadly pale. "Lola de Ferras! Oh, Harry! I cannot see that woman—that wicked woman!"

"You must see her for my sake," cried Gertrude. "Oh, Lady Fielden, my dearest and truest friend; you must forget everything else except that you have to help me and that my father's name must be cleared! They spent some few minutes discussing what had happened."

"She will never speak," said Lady Fielden; "she is still as she says, 'queen of the position.'"

"She will speak," declared Gertrude, "for I shall implore her to do so in my father's name."

They found Lola sitting in a chair by the window, and in her eyes was the look of a hunted animal driven to bay. "She never glanced at the ladies, but spoke to Lord Fielden at once."

"Have you any further indignities to offer me?" she demanded. "Am I to be kept here in prison, a show for you and your friends?"

"Tell us one thing," said Lord Fielden—"you, and you alone, can tell it. Is Sir Karl living or dead?"

A curious smile curled her lips.

"I shall tell you nothing," she replied.

"Do not be obstinate, madam. Think of the lives that you have ruined already."

"Have I?" she cried. "I am right well pleased; that is just what I intended to do. I tell you candidly that you are right in your supposition, and only I, so far as I know, can solve the mystery of Sir Karl's fate. You want to know, of course, if he went away with me or not—if he asked me or I asked him—if he thought the world well lost for love of me—if it was he who placed this wedding-ring upon my finger—if he is living or dead. All these things you want to know; but you never shall. I am the only one who can tell you, and I never will—never!"

"You shall be compelled!" cried Lord Fielden.

"I do not think so. No human power can compel me. I could rather—Ah well, never mind what! Let me remind you of one thing, my young lord," she said. "Be pleased to bear in mind that you are laying yourself open to a heavy penalty, if not imprisonment, by the course you are pursuing."

Harry knew that what she said was perfectly true.

"Justice before men, and justice before heaven are different things," he said. "Before Heaven you know your own crimes; you know the lives that have been ruined by your sin, and whatever man may say, Heaven at least will not misjudge."

The smile she gave them was most inglorious.

"You will find out your mistake," she said.

"Will you tell us one thing at least? Is Sir Karl living or dead?" asked Lady Fielden.

"I shall," she said. "One thing, Lady Fielden, that I refuse to tell," she replied defiantly.

"But you know?" said Lord Fielden.

"Certainly I know, but I will never share my knowledge. You can do anything you please—imprison me, place me in a madhouse, kill me, if you will—anything; but my secret shall never be told. You cannot prove a single thing against me. I defy you!"

"We have your letters," remarked

Lord Fielden; "and you must remember how they criminate you."

"I do not believe," she said, "that if you laid them before the most skillful lawyers in England, you could find a single damaging statement against me."

He feared that it was true, no matter what their own opinions of her might be. They could take no proceedings against her for anything she had written.

"It will be your wisest course," she said, proudly, to Lord Fielden, "to let me go, or I may probably do what you are doing to me now—imprison you. I have warned you. If you keep me here until I die, what will you gain if I refuse to speak?"

"Unless you had something to conceal or something to fear, you would not have struggled so desperately with me in the park," declared Lord Fielden.

"I wanted to be free," she said. "I came over here in disguise. I am innocent of the crime with which I am charged. The plain fact of the matter is, I saw your advertisements and I wished to know why I was wanted—what had happened. Foolishly in disguise, I left my home, and came in search of you, who you are wanted to know why you are wanted?" asked Lady Fielden.

"No," she replied, "I am still in the dark about it."

Lady Fielden appeared surprised.

"During all these years," she said, "I have been assured by the commission of a great crime, but the time has come when people refuse to believe him guilty of that crime, when his daughter demands proof of his innocence to give to the whole wide world."

Lola de Ferras smiled again the mocking, hateful smile for which Lord Fielden could almost have struck her.

"Innocence is a most charming quality," she said; "the difficulty in the present instance is to prove that it ever existed. I refuse to speak. I have not kept silent all these years to be compelled to speak now; there is no power which can force me to do so."

"Not if you have lost all womanly feeling," said Lady Fielden. "If pity, compassion, justice, and honesty are all dead in your heart, then is all appeal in vain, both for the living and the dead."

"It is all in vain," she said. "I will tell you what you will not doubt think a very shameful truth. This moment, in which I see my enemies humbled before me, is one of the proudest and sweetest of my life. After that, have you anything further to say to me?"

It was Gertrude who spoke next, until now she had kept perfect silence.

"Let me speak to you," she entreated. "Dearest Lady Fielden—Harry, leave me with her; for my father's sake she will surely speak to me! Go and leave me alone with her!"

## CHAPTER XXXVIII.

As mother and son descended the stairs, it occurred to Lord Fielden that it might not be safe after all to leave Gertrude with Lola de Ferras; she was so violent that she was quite capable of doing him bodily harm. But he contented himself by pacing up and down beneath the window, where he could be within call of Gertrude if she had any cause for alarm.

As soon as the door closed behind Lord and Lady Fielden, Gertrude went up to Miss de Ferras.

"You repulsed me yesterday; you will not do so today. They tell me that you loved my father very dearly. If that be the case, you must love me, for I am Sir Karl's daughter."

"You are also the daughter of Dolores, who stole him from me," she said sullenly.

"But for her he would have been mine."

"That is in the past," said Gertrude. "I do not know what your life has been, but no one could have been more unhappy than my mother. She is so sweet and true, so thoughtful and good; yet, since my father's disappearance, she has been buried alive."

"My mother, I have never seen her enjoy one moment's happiness! Have you no pity for one whose life has been wrecked through your instrumentality?"

"I have none for Dolores. She took from me the only treasure on earth for which I could know the mention of her name—my father. I have no pity for my old rival, the white rose. I hate Dolores. Then if you have any pity for me, have you none for my father? You loved Sir Karl. I am his daughter; and, strange to say, although you have been our most bitter enemy, I cannot help liking you and feeling a kind of sympathy for you because you loved my father."

For the first time, the defiant expression on Lola de Ferras' white face softened, and her pale lips quivered piteously. How long was it since any human voice had spoken kindly to her?

"You loved my dear father," went on the pleading voice. "They say that am like him, that I have his eyes and hair, and that my voice resembles his. Look at me and tell me if it be true?"

Lola de Ferras was seated by the window. Gertrude went up to her, and touched with sudden emotion, and knelt down before her, saying, "Look at me, she repeated, 'and tell me if I have my father's eyes.'"

The pale face bent over her, the pride and hardness dying, out of it the unhappy woman met the clear honest gaze of the sweet loving eyes. Gertrude went on—

"I was a little child when my father left us, but I feel the deepest and most passionate love for him. I wish that I could remember him, that I had some recollection of his dear face, of his kissing me, of sitting on his knee; it would soften my pain. I cannot even go to his grave and sob out my grief and longing there. I love mamma most dearly, but the dearest love of my heart is for my father. All these years, I have been feeling that my father's companion's interest in me was aroused. I have honestly believed him dead; but suddenly, and quite



RELATIVE TAXATION OF THE NATIONS.

accidentally, I have discovered that death is not the cloud which overshadows us, but shame. My mother, who had kept this from us, was compelled, through our meeting with Lady Fielden, to tell us the truth, but, while my mother, my sister, my friends, and the whole world together, believed my father guilty, judged and condemned him, a voice cried over louder in my heart that he was innocent, and that I must clear his name. It was as though by night and by day he called to me, 'Gertrude, my daughter, for long years all men have traduced me; come and prove to the world that I am innocent of the crime with which I am charged.' Think you, who loved him, that in all the wide world no one believed in his innocence but I. I stand alone to do battle for him, and there is no one but you who can help me. Mamma has told me this—how you wrote to my father and begged him to see you and how he went out to meet you. After that night he was neither seen nor heard of again; everyone says and believes that he went away with you. I alone refuse to believe it."

"Why do you refuse to believe it?" asked the elder woman in a low voice.

"Because I have faith in him. I have looked for hours together at his photographs. His face is not that of a man who would be disloyal. People may say what they like; I do not believe that my father went away with you. Then a letter came from you saying that you had had your revenge, and that my mother should never see my father again. Do you know how I interpret this letter? I found no proof in it of my father's guilt. I came to this conclusion, that, whatever might have been my father's fate, it was known to you, and that you alone could solve the mystery. You may hate my mother because you found she was your rival; but you, even if these hard lines on your face, look too proud and pure to have spent your life as the world believes you to have done."

The pale lips quivered, and it seemed as though the elder woman's eyes were filled with tears; she held out her hands with a gesture of pain.

"The any thing," she cried, "except I cannot bear."

"If kindness will win you, let me be kind," pleaded Gertrude. "Try to think that it is my father who is kneeling here, pleading to you, asking you to clear his name from stain, from the shadow of guilt. I call upon you by the memory of the love you had for him to speak!"

With a bitter cry Lola fell upon her knees.

"You torture me!" she said. "For Heaven's sake let me alone!"

"I cannot," answered Gertrude. "Oh, tell me the truth! Tell me one thing, pray, I beseech you. Is my father living or dead?"

Lola de Ferras was silent for a few moments. It seemed to her as though the words pierced her inmost soul; while the thought overwhelmed her that Sir Karl's daughter, with her blue eyes and clustering hair, with the well-remembered tones of his voice, was praying to know whether he was living or dead.

To be Continued.

## PUTTING IT PLAINLY.

The old gentleman didn't want the young gentleman to marry the young lady, the young lady being the old gentleman's daughter.

So when the young gentleman came on the old gentleman's mission, the old gentleman set his face against the young gentleman.

No sir, said he with angry emphasis, I cannot have my daughter.

But I want her, urged the young gentleman, and with some consideration in the count, she wants me.

That makes no difference, sir; you can't have her.

In means, I presume, that you want me to give her up?

Exactly.

The young gentleman took a hitch in himself.

Do you think I am going to do it? he asked in a tone which might strike the old gentleman as altogether submissive.

I do.

Well, no wonder you don't want for a son-in-law if you think I'm that kind of a fellow. I don't blame you at all; I wouldn't have that kind of a son-in-law myself, even if sons-in-law were going at a premium. But, my dear sir, I'm not that kind. I want your daughter for my wife and I'm going to have her; I have no objections to you as a father-in-law, and she rather admires you as a father.

Therefore I am warranted in joining the combination, and if you want to act ugly, why, we will, as dutiful children, humour your whim, and patch it up somehow with the friends of the family, who will be wanting to know what is the matter with you, anyhow. See?

And the old gentleman had wisdom enough to see.

## THE DIFFERENCE.

Father—You are very forward, sir. In my day the young man waited until he was asked to call.

Young Man—Yes, and now he waits until he's asked not to call.

# OVER THE WIDE WORLD.

## A PEEP INTO MANY OF THE FAR-AWAY COUNTRIES.

### Interesting Little Facts Gathered From the Corners of This Big Earth.

Persia has not a single railway.

China has a coast line of over 2,500 miles.

Over 40,000,000 passengers are carried weekly by the railways of the world.

There are 11,700 hotels in Paris, in which there are on an average 240,000 guests.

It is estimated that England still has 23,000,000 tons of coal unused and available.

Only 7,000 British reside on the Continent, while 200,000 Continentals live in England.

For every 100 letters which passed through the post office in 1891 there are to-day 16,600.

The total British shipping is 9,165,000 tons. That of the six other great powers is 9,070,000 tons.

Harbor, the great authority on fish, says that every square mile of the sea is inhabited by 120,000,000 fish.

Co-operative factories in Great Britain last year made profits aggregating over £200,000 on a capital of £2,100,000.

Hendrik Van Zyl, a Boer by birth and sympathy, has just been elected president of the Cambridge (England) University Union.

Lord Kitchener has permitted the 4th and 5th New Zealand contingent to take home a captured gun and pom-pom as trophies.

A full-blooded Indian lunatic has never existed. Lunacy among the Indians was never known until they began to mix with the whites.

Every year relatives of Robert Louis Stevenson in Scotland send a crown and cross of heather from that country, which are placed on his grave in Samoa.

Mr. Charles Anderson, M.A., B.Sc., a native of Stroud, and a distinguished student at Edinburgh University, has been appointed assistant-curator at the Australian Museum, Sydney.

The King of Italy received 26,000 telegrams of congratulation in the first day or two after the birth of his daughter. He also received 20,000 requests for money in honor of the event.

The United States holds the record for increase of population within the last 65 years, with 626 per cent. British Colonies come next, with 510 per cent; and this is followed by 75 per cent, and that of the United Kingdom 63 per cent.

Although the Boer women have always been more bitter against the British than the men, kind treatment has so affected the Boer women who are refugees in the British camps that many of them are marrying British non-commissioned officers.

When the recent Austrian census was taken the Emperor Francis Joseph filled in the usual form in his own hand and answered every question with great care. Among other things he had to state how many windows his residence contained, and whether or not he could read or write.

The sons of the German Emperor are being brought up in a strict school. While the crown prince is being initiated into the student life at Bonn, his three younger brothers, Eitel, Fritz, August Wilhelm, Oscar, are hard at work at Ploen, where they are subjected to a daily routine stricter even than that to which they are accustomed at home.

The tea used in the immediate household of the Emperor of China is treated with the utmost care. It is raised in a garden surrounded by a wall, so that neither man nor beast can get anywhere near the plants. At the time of the harvest those collecting these leaves must abstain from eating fish, that their breath may not spoil the aroma of the tea; they must bathe three times a day, and, in addition, must wear gloves while picking the tea.

## SPEAKING OF PIPES.

### A Few Hints as to How You May Enjoy a Smoke.

The great point in pipe-smoking is to learn to smoke slowly. When this habit is acquired, the full flavor of the tobacco will always be enjoyed. Fast smokers will be a coal on their tongue-burning will be unknown.

It is, however, very hard for nervous people to smoke slowly. We know of cases where smokers have tried for scores of years to check their smoke speed, without success. They probably did not begin to make the effort early enough in their smoking careers. With good tobacco and a root pipe the slow smoker attains the greatest pleasureable enjoyment in smoking of which the rapid smoker has not an inkling.

Fastidious smokers always have that in mind, no difference in the flavor of pipe tobacco how many times a pipe goes out. A cigar which is allowed to go out once has its flavor ruined, but a pipe tastes, if anything, better for going out.

Fastidious smokers who have at least two pipes at hand, and never fill one until it has entirely cooled off. This is a help towards cool smoking and reasonable life in a pipe. A good test by which to tell if you are smoking too fast is to hold the bowl in your hand. If it is too hot to do so comfortably, then you may know your speed is too great.

Grace—Miss Pussie will catch cold if she sits on the piazza much longer. Rosalie—No, she won't. She's sat there for years and never caught anything.



## LEADING MARKETS.

### The Buling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

#### BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat—The market was quite active and strong today on a good demand, due largely to the advance in the west and the favorable crop prospects from Canadian wheat fields. There were sales of red and white at 67c middle freight, and No. 1 spring sold at 67½c to 68c east. Goose wheat was higher; a lot of No. 1 sold here late freight to go to Montreal at 70c, and it was quoted at 66c east. Manitoba wheat is firm at 82c to 82½c for No. 1 hard grinding in transit, 80c to 80½c for No. 2 hard and 76c to 76½c for No. 3 hard, and 2c less than these prices for local delivery, Toronto and west. Flour—Is dearer; bags middle freight at \$2.57 to \$2.60 in buyers' cars middle freight. Choice brands are quoted 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Is steady at \$14 for shorts and \$12 for bran west. Barley—Is nominal at 42c for old No. 2 middle freight and 47c to 48c middle freight. Corn—Is firm. Canada yellow is nominal at 47c and mixed at 46c west. No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 60c on the track Toronto. Oats—Are in good demand and firm at 34½c for No. 1 white cast, 35c for No. 2 white north and west and 35½c to 36c middle freight. Oatmeal—Is firm at \$3.85 for cars of barrels and \$3.75 for bags Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots. Peas—Are nominal at 70c middle freight.

#### PROVISIONS.

Values are firmly maintained and the market is strong. Business is active and dealers report a steady inquiry for all classes of hog product. Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50. Smoked—Long clear, tins and cases, 11c, and small lots at 11½c; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; hams, for small and medium, 13½c; rolls, 11½c to 12c; shoulders, 11c to 11½c; backs, 14c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked. Lard—Tierces 10½c, tubs 11c and pails 11½c.

#### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Dairy is coming in freely and there is a plentiful supply of tubs, pails and crocks. They are selling at 16c to 17c for the choice lots and 15c to 16c for the common. Pounds rolls are in good demand at 17c to 18c. Creamery hides steady and the demand is rather good. Prints and solids are selling at 20c to 21c. Eggs—Selects are very scarce and are quoted firm at 12½c. Offerings of fresh gathered are large and the market is steady at 11c to 11½c. Seconds are slow and weak at 8c to 9c. Potatoes—The market for old stock is very dull, and both supply and demand are light. Quotations are nominal at 30c per bag for car lots and 40c out of store. New potatoes are very scarce and the demand for them is keen. They are quoted steady at \$1.10 per bushel for large lots and \$1.20 to \$1.25 out of store. Baled Hay—Market inactive, with a very light demand. Car lots on track here are quoted at \$9.50 to \$10 per ton. Baled Straw—Quiet and unchanged at \$4.75 to \$5 per ton for car lots on track here.

#### FARMERS' MARKET.

Toronto, July 30.—Business was dull on the street market here today, and the receipts of produce were very small. The only grain offered was a load of oats, which sold ½c higher at 40c per bu. About fifteen loads of hay were delivered; old sold 50c higher at \$13 per ton, and new unchanged at \$8 to \$9. One load of straw sold, unchanged at \$1.10 per ton. Other produce was nominally unchanged.

Wheat, white	68 00
do red	67 00
do goose	62 00
do spring	67 00
Barley	43 44
Oats	39 39
Rye	40 00
Hay, per ton	13.00 0.00
do new	8.00 0.00
Straw, per ton	10.00 0.00
Butter, pound rolls	16 20
do crocks	14 17
Eggs, new 1 doz	15 17
do held stock	12 14
Chickens, old, per pair	50 75
do spring, per pair	40 80
Ducks, per pair	75 1.25
Asparagus, per doz	10 12
Beets, per doz	20 00
Beans, butter, per bu.	75 1.00
Cabbages, new, per doz	40 50
Carrots, per doz	20 00
Capitlower, per doz	1.00 1.50
Corn, green, per doz	15 00
Cucumbers, per doz	1.00 1.25
do small, per doz	25 35
Lettuce, per doz	15 25
Onions, green, per doz	10 15
Parsley, per doz	15 20
Peas, green, per peck	25 30
Potatoes, per bag	35 45
do new, per barrel	3.25 3.50
do per bushel	1.10 1.15
Rhubarb, per doz	25 00
Tomatoes, per basket	50 00
Vegetable marrow, per doz	1.00 1.50
Watercress, per doz	20 00
Dressed Hogs, per cwt.	9.25 9.75
Beef, hindquarter, per cwt.	8.00 8.75
do forequarter, per cwt.	4.50 5.50
do carcasses, choice	6.50 7.25
do common	5.50 6.00
Lambs, yearling, per lb	5 7
do spring, per lb	11 12
Mutton, per cwt.	74 80
Veal calves, light, per pound	5 6
do choice, per lb	74 80

#### LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, July 30.—There was a

## NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

### The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

#### DOMINION.

The City Council of Kingston has appropriated \$10,000 for the Duke of York's reception.

The Parks cotton mills of St. John, N.B., will be sold by auction and the mortgage foreclosed.

The Victoria, B.C., programme for the entertainment of the Duke includes an Indian war dance.

If Hamilton City Council does not vote \$2,000 more, work on the third water main will be stopped.

Thos. Monk, a gold miner, was killed at the Caribou Gold Mines, Nova Scotia, by a fall of rock.

Winnipeg's Finance Committee recommends the acceptance of Andrew Carnegie's offer of \$100,000 for a free public library.

The barley harvest in "full blast" in parts of Manitoba, and wheat will be ready for cutting in some parts by August 5th.

The American syndicate which has just bought the St. Lawrence dock property at South Quebec, will build extension wharves and mills.

Ottawa City Council has decided to increase its grant for the reception of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall from \$2,500 to \$10,000.

The locomotive works at Kingston managed by Hon. Wm. Hart, have orders enough to keep the works running night and day for several years.

Edward Maloney, machinist, had an arm broken twice while at work in the Kingston locomotive works. Had a best not broken he would have been killed.

Eugene Charette, a five-year-old Hull boy, was crushed beneath a wagon, and, jumping up, ran to his mother to tell her that he was not hurt, but he soon after died.

Winnipeg's population, according to its assessment commissioner, is increasing at the rate of 200 a month, and, exclusive of the floating population, is at present nearly 43,000.

#### FOREIGN.

Hungarian crops this year will be light.

Part of Davenport, Iowa, is in ashes. Loss \$700,000.

Wireless telegraphy is to be introduced into the West Indies.

The number of striving garment-makers at New York has increased to 85,000.

King Edward has raised Evelyn Baring, First Viscount Cromer, to an earldom.

The second wife of John Pagel, at Chicago, has been adjudged insane, as was also the first.

The hymn, "The Dying Thief Rejoiced to See," at a prayer meeting in Omaha jail caused riot.

Captain James Flynn was fatally injured at Kokomo, Ind., by the explosion of a soda water tank.

John Jones was killed and Geo. W. Blevins badly wounded in a fight with knives at English, Ind.

It is thought that there will soon be a conclave to elect a Pope, and that an outsider will be chosen.

Joseph R. Hixon, a railway agent, dropped dead while playing with his little daughter at Elizabeth, N.J.

The King has ordered that the Queen shall be addressed, on all occasions, as "Queen Alexandra."

Heat damage to crops in the United States is now estimated at the enormous sum of \$600,000,000.

A Paris lawyer sued to have piano-playing in a boarding school next his office stopped, but he failed.

The Viennese shoemakers are taking steps to oppose the establishment of American shoe shops there.

The Seventh National Bank of New York which recently failed, is to be reorganized with increased capital.

The Schenectady plant of the American Locomotive Company is to have a capacity of 1,000 engines a year.

It is proposed to hold an exhibition on an extensive scale at Bendigo, Australia, at the end of this year.

At St. Petersburg next year there will be an international exposition of precious metals and artistic jewelry.

Joseph Bennett was beaten to death in a fight in a saloon in North Scranton, Pa., by Walter Cospawicz who escaped.

Mrs. Martin Freeze, surprised while bathing in a small stream near Franklin, Ind., killed the man who insulted her.

Three Englishmen and three guides, while climbing Mount Cervino, in Italy, fell down a chasm and all were killed.

The Rev. J. Foxworth, one of the best known Methodist divines of Illinois, dropped dead on the streets of Molineville, Ill.

The Russian wheat crop is put at 55,000,000 quarters, against 56,000,000 in 1900, or an export surplus of 18,000,000 quarters.

A mother and three children were burned to death by the explosion of an oil can in a tenement house at Pittsburgh, Pa.

At Los Angeles, Cal. Albert Jenks, well-known artist, dropped dead in the street while laughing and chatting with friends.

Emperor William will personally attend to the transfer of the remains of French soldiers exhumed at Metz to the French authorities on the frontier.

Sir Claude Macdonald, former British Minister at Peking, has been appointed a Knight Commander of the Bath, in recognition of his services in China.

William Cornish, a sailor, in jail at Beaufort, S.C., for attempted

criminal assaults, tied the deputy who was guarding him, hand and foot and escaped.

General Rodil, Governor of the Yurari district, Venezuela, covering the region of the gold mines, has been assassinated for political reasons by General Zepata.

Thieves are operating successfully on the Paris-Geneva trains, among their victims being Rev. Mr. Todd, an American clergyman, who lost a purse containing \$5,000.

The director of the Deckerath and Heilmann Banking Co., Gröfled, Germany, has absconded and the bank is closed, and several other banks are said to be tottering.

Julia Merkle, fourteen years old, was killed by lightning while assisting her father to build a straw stack, near South Haven, Mich.

In addresses at the Second Presbyterian Church, Chicago, the Rev. W. D. Nowlin charged churches with using hold-up methods to get money.

John Ballard, town marshal of French Lick, Ind., shot and fatally wounded his brother George. There was trouble of long standing between them.

John Marshall, a non-union motor-man of Brooklyn, who lost his skull fractured in three places in the Albany strike, has sued the Albany Traction Company for \$50,000 damages.

As a result of domestic troubles, Mrs. Minnie Black, of Battle Creek, Mich., drank carbolic acid in full sight of her husband and several neighbors, and died fifteen minutes later.

King Edward received the foreign delegates to the Tuberculosis Conference at Marlborough House, shook hands with each of them, and expressed the hope that good results would come from their discussions.

Mr. Findley, the labor member, who was expelled from the Victorian Parliament for republishing in his paper a libel on the King in the Irish People, has been defeated in Melbourne East, Australia, by a majority of nearly two to one.

At the Tuberculosis Congress in London, Professor Bronardel, chief medical adviser of the French Government, declared that measures on the part of the State to suppress the ravages of alcoholism would be most precious auxiliaries in the crusade against consumption, and that the Ministers of Finance should withdraw enough from the alcohol revenues to pay for the care of the inebriate and his children.

#### DIED OF UNREQUITED LOVE.

His Sweetheart Had Refused to See Him So He Shot Himself.

A despatch from Newcastle, N.B., says:—Disappointed love was the occasion of a startling case of suicide in the quiet country settlement of North Esk, six miles from this town.

A Miss Victoria McTavish came there from Boston to visit a relative, Donald McTavish. She is a cashier of a hotel in Boston, where Thomas Hurst was clerk. He fell in love with her, but she refused his attentions. He followed her to this province and renewed them. Twice he drove out to see her from Newcastle, on the first occasion receiving no time obtaining no audience.

After his second repulse, Hurst walked into the bushes near the McTavish house and blew out his brains with a revolver, which he had bought a few hours before at Thursday castle. At the inquest on Thursday afternoon Miss McTavish told her story, establishing the above facts. The body will be forwarded to Boston.

#### PORT ARTHUR'S NEW INDUSTRY

Will Probably Add Very Largely to the Population.

A despatch from Port Arthur, Ont., says:—The fight which has raged for a year between Port Arthur and Port William to secure the location of Finger's big sawmill has ended with a win for Port Arthur. The Pigeon River Lumber Company, as the institution is styled, has decided to locate in Port Arthur, and will build a mill of twenty million annual capacity, and establish wood-work enterprises as well. It is expected that the enterprise will add greatly to the population of the town, as 400 men are to be employed all the year round. Construction of the new mill is to be started forthwith, and there is consequently great rejoicing.

#### THE KAISER AS PEACEMAKER.

London Rumor That He Will Negotiate for the Boers.

A despatch from London says:—"The rumor as to early peace negotiations which has pervaded the House of Commons for some days," says the Daily Express, "has taken the more definite form of assuming the role of peacemaker. Mr. Kruger and his advisers are represented as having empowered the Kaiser to act for the Boers, and he is considered as willing to take the initiative in order to bring his relations with the German people who disapprove his friendship for Great Britain. Something is apparently on foot, whether Emperor William is in it or not."

Mr. Kruger's arrival at the Hague is connected with the rumored peace suggestions.

#### CONCENTRATION CAMPS.

The Present Population Numbers Over 100,000.

A despatch from London says:—"A Parliamentary paper just issued gives the numbers of persons in the concentration camps in South Africa in June, as follows:—White, 95,410; colored, 23,480."

There were 777 deaths among the whites in the camps, the total including 976 children. The deaths among the colored persons numbered five.

#### \$2,339,500 IN KLONDIKE GOLD.

Str. St. Paul Brings That Amount to San Francisco From North.

A despatch from San Francisco says:—"The big steamer St. Paul arrived on Wednesday evening direct from St. Michaels, bringing six tons of gold from Dawson and other points on the Yukon, valued at \$2,339,500. This treasure ship differed from those which came during the first year of the Klondike boom, as most of her gold was consigned to large commercial companies, and the two-score of returning miners had little money to show for their hard work and hardships."

The large consignees are the Alaska Commercial Company, \$600,000; the Selby Smelting Works, \$900,000; the Canadian Bank of Commerce, \$750,000. Among the miners a man named Miller brought the largest sack and he had only \$20,000 in gold dust and nuggets.

The only prominent passengers were Governor William Ogilvie and Bishop Rowe, Episcopal Bishop of the Yukon diocese. The steamer had been fog-bound off the Golden Gate since Sunday morning, the captain not daring to enter with his valuable cargo.

#### MR. TARTE AND POLICEMAN.

The Minister of Public Works Ordered off the Grass.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—"The citizen, state and station are words unknown in the Dominion politics. This was beautifully illustrated in Major's Hill Park a few days ago. Hon. J. Israel Tarte, Minister of Public Works, who has power to order anything from the construction of a trans-continental canal to the suspension of a messenger for cigarette smoking, was ordered off the grass. He obeyed orders."

Mr. Tarte was taking a stroll along the shady avenues of the capital's favorite breathing spot. His stroll led him from the cinder-path across the velvety sward.

Dominion police constable, on duty in the park, noticed the Minister's disregard of the "Keep off the grass" mandate. He promptly ordered Hon. Mr. Tarte back to the cinder-path.

"Do you know who I am?" queried the latter, considerably surprised at the reception of such a notice. "I am the Minister of Public Works."

The officer promptly replied the rule made no allowance, or words to that effect. He had his orders to execute, and there was no alternative. Hon. Mr. Tarte saw the logic of the argument, and without further argument resumed his walk along the path.

Questioned by a bystander the officer stated that as the rules applied to all classes, from Cabinet Ministers to newsboys, all classes must obey; and obey they would when he was in sight.

#### BANK NOTE CIRCULATION.

It Has Increased a Million and a Half in Twelve Months.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—"The bank statement for June shows the note circulation to be \$39,119,479, and increase of \$3,500,000 over the same month of last year and of \$3,000,000 over the return for the previous month of May. The amount of current loans and discounts for June was \$283,872,184. This is a gain of \$24,000,000 over the same time last year, but a falling off of about four millions as compared with May, 1901. Call loans on bonds and stocks are shown as \$74,772,820, greater than the returns for the previous month of May or for the month of June, 1900. Deposits by the public of Canada, payable after notice or on a fixed day, now amount to \$222,877,616, a gain of \$38,500,000 over June of 1900. The 35 banks doing business in the country have advanced a total paid-up capital of \$67,095,718, with rest funds of about \$4,300 per cent.

#### ON CARNEGIE'S LIST.

Will Give Winnipeg \$100,000 on Certain Terms.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—"A letter was read on Wednesday evening at the Finance Committee of the City Council from Provincial Librarian Robertson, offering on behalf of Andrew Carnegie to donate \$100,000 for a free public library to Winnipeg on condition that the city spends annually \$7,500 for maintenance."

Mr. Carnegie has asked Mr. Robertson for statistics and pamphlets regarding Winnipeg, and this offer is the result of his judgment on the importance of the city's position. The committee, of course, joyfully accepted Mr. Carnegie's offer. Mr. Carnegie offered the same amount to Ottawa for a similar institution.

#### CAPE REBELS EXECUTED.

Two Pay Penalty at Kenhardt and Others were Sentenced.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—"Two Cape rebels were executed at Kenhardt on Wednesday afternoon. The Military Court, which is sitting at Dorchester, has sentenced 13 rebels to imprisonment for life. Two others who were convicted were sentenced to five and ten years' imprisonment, respectively."

#### BOERS LOST HEAVILY.

An Engagement Reported From Eastern Cape Colony.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—"A fight is reported to have taken place between Jamestown and Lady Grey, Eastern Cape Colony. Four hundred Cape rebels attacked a hundred Boer commandos, but scouts from Connaught Rangers, but scouts from the Natal Mounted Rifles, who were stationed at Lady Grey, apparently thinking that the scouts were strongly supported. The Boers are said to have lost heavily."

#### BOER GENERAL KILLED.

Commandant Spruyt Falls in Attempt to Cross Heidelberg Line.

A despatch from Johannesburg says:—"Boer Commandant Spruyt was killed on Friday while endeavoring to cross the Heidelberg line."

#### IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

Frank Lee (To) Placed in Insane Ward at Kingston.

A despatch from Kingston says:—"Frederick Rice, the Toronto burglar, is in solitary confinement in Kingston Penitentiary, in the insane ward. His cell is the only one occupied in the corridor. He is given this place, not because he was suspected of insanity, but because the confinement would be far more solitary there than in any other part of the prison."

#### WHY ARE YOU SO OUT OF SORTS, JENKINS?

You ought to be pleased that your son has at last become a vet. ordinary! That's just it! He was studying so long that I had to sell all my cows but one, and then he gave that one some medicine, and it died!

#### HOW THE WIND SHAKES THE SASHES,

dear, said Mrs. Jenkins nervously to her husband, while the gale was high. Yes, the windows are having a rattling good time, assented Mr. Shady-side.

#### THE ITALIAN NAVY DEPARTMENT, AS A RESULT

of experiments last week, makes claim to possessing the finest submarine vessel in the world. The experiments, which were conducted at Spezia, will have to be taken on trust, for only Italian naval officers were permitted to be present, and it is stated that the actual working crew of the submarine boat was composed for the occasion of men of commission and rank in order better to guard the secrets.

Engineer Albizzi, however, stated that the submarine boat Delphin traversed at good speed under water the whole Bay of Spezia, and launched a torpedo against the side of the armored vessel, despite the fact that the latter had been warned to expect an attack.

The Delphin is fitted with an apparatus invented by Albizzi, by which it is said the range of vision is extensive, and photographs can be taken under water for a range of 100 yards.

#### RHODES A HYPOCHONDRIAC.

Has His Own Cow and Hens From South Africa.

A despatch from London says Cecil Rhodes, who is staying quietly at the Burlington Hotel with Dr. Jameson, is rapidly becoming a confirmed hypochondriac. He brought with him from South Africa his own cow, his own poultry, and his own hens, and he lives wholly on what they produce.

The King held a special meeting of the Privy Council last night to swear in Rhodes. This is bitterly resented by the Radicals, who mean to fight against his continuance in the Privy Council after the deceptions which they allege he practised on the Imperial and Cape Ministers over the Jameson Raid.

THOUSANDS LEFT HOMELESS.

Great Distress in the Yangtze Valley—Court's Stay at Singan-fu.

A despatch from Shanghai says:—"The floods in the Yangtze Valley are causing great distress. Two of the main embankments have broken above Wuhn, and flooded a thickly populated district for forty or fifty miles. Tens of thousands of people have been rendered homeless, and the crops destroyed."

The return of the court to Peking looks doubtful. Supplies have again been ordered sent to Singan-fu, the present headquarters of the court.

THE KING'S TITLE.

Bill Introduced by the Premier in the House of Lords.

In the House of Commons to-day the Marquis of Salisbury, in introducing a bill in relation to a Royal title, said his Majesty would probably assume this title—Edward the Seventh, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain and Ireland, and of all the British Dominions beyond the seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."

Lord Salisbury said the bill would be permissive, making it lawful for his Majesty within six months of the passing of the bill to make such additions to the title as might seem fitting to him.

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## BUSINESS CARDS.

**HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK.**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,  
Public Conveyancers, Conveyancers, &c.  
OFFICES—Sitting and Bancroft.  
J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.  
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

**T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,**  
DENTIST.  
HONORARY GRADUATE OF ANTONIO UNI-  
VERSITY, AND M. R. C. D. S. OF ONTARIO.  
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.  
Will visit Manoroa every Thursday.

**FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,**  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
TORONTO Medical College. Licentiate of  
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, On-  
tario.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulter's  
former residence, Stirling.

**G. G. THRASHER,**  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-  
ANCER, &c. Office over Brown & Mc-  
Geehan's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

**W. J. McCAMON,**  
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
Office: McAnnam's Block, Cor. Front and  
Bridge Streets.

**W. P. MAHON,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.  
Private Money to Loan at Lowest  
Rates.  
Offices, East side Front St.

**JOHN S. BLACK,**  
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR  
taking Affidavits. Office, over the store  
lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

**STIRLING LODGE**  
No. 239,  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block,  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

**DENTISTRY.**  
C. L. HAWLEY, D. D. S.

**TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO**  
School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling  
professionally, the second and last Friday in  
each month until further notice.  
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and  
all the modern improvements known to Den-  
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at South House.

**B. C. HUBBELL,**  
MARMORA,  
SUCCESSION OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND  
Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

**A. E. TWEDDIE, V. S., Stirling.**  
Office, Opposite the Grist Mill.  
All calls promptly attended day and  
night.

**A Study in Poker.**  
One journalist who is an expert in  
practical psychology walked a couple  
of squares with a member of the cabi-  
net trying to elicit an expression of  
opinion on a certain matter of moment.  
The secretary's lips were as firmly  
closed as the shells of a Hingham qua-  
hang at low water so far as the desired  
"last word" was concerned or even a  
hint of the situation. He was not so  
completely self contained, however,  
that his actions and manner were in-  
scrutable. The reporter hazarded a  
guess founded on his impressions and  
wired the result to his paper. The next  
day the secretary met him and said:  
"How did you get that information,  
Mr.—?"  
"From you, sir," said the reporter,  
smiling.  
"From me, sir," said the secretary.  
"I never said a word."  
"That is so," replied the correspond-  
ent, "but you acted it."  
"Well, you were wrong in some  
things, anyhow. Still, I think I'll have  
to take a course of congressional poker  
playing until I can disguise my  
thoughts."  
"Such people are the easiest of all to  
read."  
"And how do you do it?"  
"Why, you read their hands by re-  
versing their expression. The man who  
seems to be on an ace full probably  
holds a botball flush, and the discon-  
fused surveyor of a probable botball  
flush is likely laying for you with the  
ace full, and there you are. There is  
always some way to figure it out."

**Development of the Hammer.**  
Man's first tool was the uplifted hand  
grasping a stone, and from this came,  
after many years, the hammer. As  
heavier blows became necessary the  
hammer grew in size, until it was op-  
erated by machinery in the form of the  
tilt or helve hammer. When steam suc-  
ceeded water as a motive power, a  
steam cylinder replaced the tripping  
cam, but the first half of the past cen-  
tury had nearly expired before the origi-  
nal form of this tool was at all chang-  
ed by James Nasmyth's invention of the  
upright steam hammer.  
Since then the falling weight of this  
design of tool has gradually been in-  
creased from a few hundred pounds up  
to 100 and even 125 tons, but excepting  
the smaller sizes up to 25 tons it has  
since 1880 been superseded by the hy-  
draulic press, which by its slow motion  
produces a more thorough working of  
the metal. Presses have grown until  
the capacity of 14,000 tons was reach-  
ed, requiring a 15,000 horsepower en-  
gine to drive it. Such a tool, with its  
accompaniment of 200 ton electric  
cranes for handling the work under-  
neath, is capable of forging ingots over  
75 inches in diameter and weighing  
more than 250,000 pounds.

**For a clear complexion, take**  
Pett's Pills. They never fail to  
clear the skin.  
Thousands of ladies swear by them.  
We are spending thousands to make  
Pett's Pills known. Our money  
proves our faith. A trial will secure  
yours.

## SIMPLE GEOGRAPHY.

Why Not Teach It as Railway Men Make  
Time Tables?

Map geography is its natural state  
in the dryest subject the school boy  
encounters until he reaches trigono-  
metry, says The Toronto Globe. It  
is better now than in the good old  
days, when its study meant the  
learning of a series of names without  
any idea of the names of the places,  
capes, rivers, counties and capitals.  
Railroading and the kindergarten  
suggest expedients by which the  
study might be made at once simple  
and pleasant. The construction of a  
railway time table, which in the in-  
fused state is almost as complicated  
as trigonometry itself, is effected by  
means of pieces of string and com-  
mon brass pins. A sheet of paper  
the size of a blackboard is stretched  
along one side of a room. It is di-  
vided by horizontal and vertical lines  
into a vast number of little oblongs.  
Each vertical line represents a minute,  
and each horizontal line a mile.  
In the left margin are printed the  
names of the stations, each at its  
proper mile from the terminus. Along  
the top of the sheet are written the  
hours of the day. To build a time  
table, say for the Toronto and  
Hamilton line, with twenty trains  
each way, would require forty pieces  
of string and more than a paper of  
pins. A train, we will say, is to  
leave each end of the line at 8 a.  
m. and make the run in fifty minutes,  
crossing midway and making no  
stops. Strings are stretched from  
the intersections of the vertical line  
marked VIII., and the horizontal  
lines opposite Toronto and Hamil-  
ton, crossing the string and then ter-  
minating at the opposite ends of the  
eighty-five vertical line. If there  
are stops to be made little jogs are  
made in the line of the string by  
pinning it vertically opposite the  
station for the number of minutes  
the train lies there. The faster the  
train the more vertical lines it crosses.  
A little piece of string that abso-  
lutely controls its course.

Why should not geography be  
taught by means of outline maps,  
large or small, and materials as  
simple and inexpensive as those em-  
ployed by great railways? The  
teacher could easily build up the  
map before the pupils' eyes, or they  
could do it themselves. Rivers  
might be represented by narrow rib-  
bons fastened down by pins bearing  
on little paper banners the names  
of the towns they pass. Strings of  
different colors would answer for  
railway systems. Pastboard tri-  
angles would suggest capes, rough  
outlines of cork would make excel-  
lent mountain ranges; bits of gilt  
would serve for gold regions; char-  
acteristic leaves for forests; samples  
of grain for agricultural belts, bits  
of net for fishing grounds, typical  
faces for different races of men—  
hundreds of devices would occur to  
the teacher to make the subject gra-  
pable, or if the suggestions came from  
the pupils so much the better. The  
possibilities of the pumpkin slightly  
flattened at the poles and already di-  
vided by parallels of longitude, as  
an experimental globe on which con-  
tinent, oceans, cable and steam-  
boat routes could be traced, or pasted  
on rainy Fridays, are almost too  
alluring. Capitalists employ such  
means as these to make their maps  
convey a knowledge of geography to  
members of Parliament. Why should  
not teachers adopt the same plan in  
teaching boys and girls?

**Blue Nose Progress.**  
Rev. Dr. Carman's recent observa-  
tions at Sydney, C. B., surprised  
and delighted him. He had been  
there some years ago, when the town  
was quiet enough. Now it has burst  
all former bounds and leaped beyond  
the old lines over hills and stretched  
along caves and harbors. In a few  
years ago, with a population of three  
or four thousand, it is now from  
twelve to fifteen thousand. Where  
all was then still, now blast fur-  
naces of enormous power lift what  
you might call a horrid form and  
darken the day and illumine the  
night. The roll of the tremendous  
machinery has banished the stillness,  
and the rattling of countless trains  
with their loads of coal and iron ore  
have thrust aside sweet sentiment for  
business. The coke ovens make night  
lurid with their flames, and the steel  
plant gives promise of a world-wide  
industry. One begins to think of a  
Pittsburg or Newcastle-upon-Tyne.  
Why not?

The doctor had just returned from  
British Columbia and the North-  
west before going East, and feels  
that the agricultural and mineral ex-  
pansion of the West is well balanced  
by the mining and maritime enter-  
prises of the East. Newfoundland  
iron ore and Nova Scotia coal will  
be a power for the British Empire  
on this continent, as also the vast  
resources of the Northwest prairies  
and the British Columbia mountains,  
now fast drawing hardy settlers to  
build up, if we prove true, the great-  
est commonwealth and Empire on  
earth.

**Brave Sir Edwin Arnold.**  
Sir Edwin Arnold, writing to a  
friend in New York a short time  
ago, said: "I am now totally blind  
and able to walk only with assist-  
ance, but I never despair and on  
with my work, thanking heaven for  
my unimpaired mental powers." Not-  
withstanding the fact that he cannot  
see, and that he would be un-  
able to hold a pen even if he could  
dictate, he has just published a book  
of about 4,000 lines called "The Voy-  
age of Ithobaal," which will be pub-  
lished in this country some time dur-  
ing the fall. The metre of this poem  
is the same as "The Light of Asia,"  
and the scene is laid in Africa. The  
hero, Ithobaal, is a sea captain of  
Tyre, the heroine an African prin-  
cess, whom he buys in the slave  
market.

**Millions of Lobsters.**  
The Government lobster hatchery  
at Caribou, Nova Scotia, has this  
season put out one hundred million  
lobsters along the coast of Nova  
Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince  
Edward Island.

## WHY HE SOLD HIS BLANKET.

An Incident in the Life of Mr. Ernest  
Seton-Thompson.

Mr. Edmund B. Le Roy, Inspector  
Canada Permanent & Western Can-  
ada Mortgage Corporation, related  
an interesting incident in the life of  
Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson, the fam-  
ous writer of the "Lionel Lincoln" and  
two ago. It appears that some years  
ago young Seton, as he was then  
called, spent his summer vacations  
in the woods, where he studied the  
characteristics of animal life. This  
year he was in the neighborhood of  
Cobococ, where Mr. Le Roy was  
keeping a store. One day a wild-  
looking, unkempt young man came  
into the store and purchased sup-  
plies. He said his name was Seton  
and that he was hunting for a bird  
skin. When he had been around the  
neighborhood for a month Mr. Le  
Roy asked him one day where he  
lived. "Oh," replied the eccentric  
young fellow, "I go asleep wherever  
I happen to be when I am tired. I  
just roll myself up in my blanket."  
Mr. Le Roy remarked at this time  
that he had heard from some day. Lat-  
er in the summer young Seton walk-  
ed into Mr. Le Roy's store and told  
him that he was dead broke and that  
he wanted to go to Toronto. Mr. Le  
Roy offered to loan him the sum of  
five dollars, but Seton said, "No, I  
will sell you my rubber blanket for  
\$3." Mr. Le Roy bought the blanket  
and it was such a good one that he  
still has it in his possession. Later  
still, when Mr. Ernest Seton-Thom-  
pson became famous as the result  
of his work in the "Lionel Lincoln,"  
one day that perhaps that young fellow  
Seton might be the now-famous ar-  
tist and author. He penned a note  
to the author, sending it to his New  
York address, asking him if he was  
not the man who had sold him the  
rubber blanket. A few days ago Mr.  
Le Roy received the following reply  
from the brilliant author, who was  
then stopping at the Auditorium,  
Chicago:

My dear sir,—Yes, I am the man  
who sold you the rubber blanket in  
1885. I am yours very sincerely,  
Ernest Seton-Thompson.  
The author's note follows the sig-  
nature—a bear's footprint.

## SABLE ISLAND.

Graveyard of the Ocean to Be Made Green  
With Trees.

The trees recently planted on  
Sable Island consisted of 81,600 in  
all, and filled eighteen large cases.  
These trees were selected by Dr.  
Saunders when in Europe last year,  
from a large tree nursery in Nor-  
mandy. Before making the selection  
he visited the sea shores of Brit-  
tany, and carefully studied the re-  
sults of tree planting there, which  
was begun sixty years ago on the  
drifting sands of the sea coast. The  
trees purchased for experimental test  
on Sable Island included a great  
number of the species which have suc-  
ceeded so well in France, to which were  
added a number of other sorts which  
from Canadian experience were  
thought to be likely to prove use-  
ful for this purpose. Of the specimens  
chosen, 68,000 were yewgreens, con-  
sisting of pines, spruces and junipers,  
and the remaining 13,000 were  
made up of different hardy deciduous  
sorts.

As soon as the forest trees were  
unpacked and heeled in, sites were  
selected for the planting, and this  
work was begun. One of the sites  
chosen was apparently a pure sand  
partly covered with sand-binding  
grass. This was the top of a promi-  
nent cliff, where the trees would be  
partly protected from the winds and  
readily seen from many different  
points. At this place several thousand  
trees were planted. Three other  
sites for tree planting were selected  
near the house of the superintendent,  
the planting of all of which was  
completed before Dr. Saunders' party  
left. A large garden belonging to the  
central station was partly filled with  
over 2,000 specimens, among which  
are included a number of varieties  
of small fruits sent from the Central  
Experimental Farm at Ottawa.

## Major-General Dartnell, K.C.B.

Major-General Dartnell, who has  
received a K. C. B. for his services  
in South Africa, was born in Lon-  
don, Ont., 1838. He is the son of  
the late Dr. Geo. Russell Dartnell,  
Deputy Inspector-General of Army  
Hospitals and formerly surgeon of  
the 1st Royal Canadian Dragoon  
Regiment in 1855 and was subse-  
quently Adjutant of the force, serv-  
ing with it in the Central India force  
during the mutiny. He was present  
at the storm and capture of Chum-  
dare, and the capture of the fort of  
Jhansi, and the fort of Jhansi, was  
severely wounded and mentioned in  
despatches, and received a brevet  
majority. Subsequently he served in  
the Bhootan expedition as A. D. C.  
Major-General Dartnell retired from the army in  
1864, and in 1874 became Major  
commanding the Natal Volunteers  
and Mounted Police forces, a posi-  
tion he has held ever since. In 1879  
he led the left flanking force of Lord  
Chelmsford's column from Isan-  
ahwa in the Zulul war, and is men-  
tioned by name in Mr. Rider Hag-  
gard's novel, "The Witch of Ibad."  
In 1881 he received the decoration  
of a C. M. G. General Dartnell has  
most recently been in command of  
a column operating in the Eastern  
Transvaal under General French, his  
services having been "loaned" to  
the Imperial authorities by the Na-  
tural Government.

## The Frog Visitation.

Early in the thirties there came  
also a visitation of frogs in Canada.  
The frogs came down with showers,  
falling from the sky. They de-  
scended in thousands. But this was  
not all. The continual raining, with  
the blazing sun and decaying frogs  
gave us a West India climate in this  
province. The air was poisoned  
with decaying matter, and their per-  
sistence stalked through the land.  
Almost every home was visited by  
the cholera, and the victims were  
numbered by hundreds.

## Dollars In Odd Shapes.

Under the law a silver dollar may be  
a grain and a half ounce weight or a  
grain and a half ounce weight, and this  
"limit of tolerance" applies to all of our  
silver coins. In other words, they are  
not allowed to vary more than that  
much from standard. In the case of  
gold pieces, the limit is half a grain  
either way up to the eagle, a variation  
of as much as one grain being permis-  
sible in the \$10 and \$20 pieces.

Whenever a fresh batch of dollars is  
turned out at the mint, samples are  
forwarded to the treasury at Washing-  
ton, where they are put through a very  
curious process. Each dollar is first  
weighed on exquisitely delicate scales  
to make sure that it is heavy enough  
and yet not too heavy. Then it is pass-  
ed between two steel rollers again and  
again until it is flattened out and  
transformed into a thin strip of silver—  
a sort of ribbon—a foot and a half in  
length. Then it is put beneath a little  
machine provided with several small  
punches, by which hundreds of tiny  
disks are punched out of the metal  
strip.

Now, the object of this performance  
is to obtain samples of metal from all  
parts of the dollar, inasmuch as it is  
conceivable that one portion might be  
richer in silver than another. The little  
disks are shuffled together, and a few  
of them, taken at random from the lot,  
are subjected to an assay. Thus the  
fineness of the material of the dollar is  
ascertained with absolute accuracy  
and, the weight having been already  
determined, the value and correctness  
of that coin are perfectly known.  
This sample piece having been found  
correct, it is inferred that the entire  
batch of dollars is all right.

## Natural Waters.

All natural waters contain a greater  
or less amount of mineral matter in so-  
lution. Rain water has the smallest  
percentage of solid impurities of any,  
and therefore it is taken as the stand-  
ard variety of soft water.

The terms soft and hard, however,  
as applied to water are scientifically  
considered purely relative.

Water is usually reckoned to be  
"soft" when it contains less than one  
five-thousandth part of its weight of  
mineral ingredients and "hard" when it  
contains more than one four-thous-  
andth.

Soft water has the property of easily  
forming a lather with soap and is  
therefore suitable for washing pur-  
poses, while hard water will only form  
a lather, and that imperfectly, with  
considerable difficulty.

A mineral water has more than one  
two-thousandth of its weight of nat-  
ural dissolved solids, and a medicinal  
water is a variety of mineral water  
containing a varying percentage of dis-  
solved natural solid or gaseous drugs.

## Buttered Side Up.

One of the stories which Levi Hutch-  
ins, the old time clockmaker of Con-  
cord, N. H., delighted to tell related to  
the youth of Daniel Webster.

"One day," said the old man, "while  
I was taking breakfast at the tavern  
kept by Daniel's father, Daniel and his  
brother Ezekiel, who were little boys  
with dirty faces and snarly hair, came  
to the table and asked me for bread  
and butter."

"I complied with their request, little  
thinking that they would become very  
distinguished men. Daniel dropped  
his piece of bread on the sandy floor,  
and the buttered side of course was  
down. He looked at it a moment, then  
picked it up and showed it to me, say-  
ing:

"What a pity! Please give me a  
piece of bread buttered on both sides;  
then if I let it fall one of the buttered  
sides will be up."

## Where Americans Are Mostest.

The American is shy of proclaiming  
to the world his deepest sentiments and  
superstitions, if he has any. He pre-  
fers to take himself either as a joke or  
as a matter of business. Hence when  
he has a town to name he calls it  
"Smithville" or "New Bristol" or, as  
actually happened in the case of one  
town, "O. K." He may believe in a lo-  
cal ghost, he may love his wife, he may  
admire the view from his windows and  
pine when torn from the woods and  
mountains among which he passed his  
boyhood, but he does not want to put  
those emotions into the postoffice di-  
rectory.

## Why He Didn't Go to Church.

A Scottish minister who was indefat-  
igable in looking up his folk one day  
dropped in upon a parishioner. "Richard,"  
he said, "I have seen ye at the kirk  
for some time and wad like to know  
the reason."  
"Weel, sir," answered Richard, "I  
have three decided objections to goin-  
g firstly, I dinna believe in beln whaur  
ye does a' the talkin; secondly, I dinna  
believe in a' muckle singin, an, thirdly  
in conclusion, 'twas there I got my  
wife."

## Hearsey Evidence.

Judge (to witnesses)—Let me remind  
you that your evidence in this court is  
given upon oath, so that you will only  
be allowed to state what you know  
from your own observation and not  
what other people have told you. In  
the first place, you are a medical prac-  
titioner?

Witness—I cannot say that I am, my  
lord. I only know it from hearsay. I  
have had many patients yet.

## The Skate Fish.

The ray, or skate fish, has a mouth  
set transversely across its head, the  
jaws working with a rolling motion  
like two bands set back to back. In  
the jaws are three rows of flat teeth,  
set like a mosaic pavement, and be-  
tween these rolling jaws the fish  
crushes oysters and other mollusks like  
so many nuts.

## Steward Thieves.

"American who go abroad must ex-  
pect to be robbed right and left," said  
a young man who recently returned  
from a brief European tour. "Some ex-  
pects to be held up for all sorts of tips,  
but when the beggars follow, you home-  
body can't help feeling a sort of admira-  
tion for their ingenuity."

"I went over on one of the Red Star  
line boats, and the first thing I did on  
landing at Antwerp was to go to the  
cable office and send a message to my  
mother announcing my safe arrival. I  
paid the toll and thought no more  
about it until I got home, when among  
my mail I found a letter from the An-  
werp operator, addressed in care of my  
mother, saying that through an error  
he had not charged me enough for my  
cablegram sent on such and such a  
date, that he had been obliged to pay  
the difference out of his own pocket,  
and as his salary was very small and  
he had a large family and all that sort  
of thing he felt sure I would reimburse  
him."

"The amount was a trifling one, and  
I did send him a foreign money order.  
I have since learned from experienced  
travelers that I had been made the  
victim of a systematic form of robbery  
and that scarcely a cablegram is sent  
from the other side unless it is of a  
business nature that is not followed  
by some such plea from the European  
operator."

## Hold the Fort.

In October, 1864, Allatona pass, a  
defile in the mountains of Georgia, was  
guarded by General Corse, with 1,500  
men. It was a strong, strategic point,  
and, moreover, 1,500,000 rations were  
stored there. Fresh, the southern  
general, with 6,000 men, attacked the  
garrison and drove the defenders into  
a small fort on the crest of the hill.  
The battle was fierce. The northern  
soldiers fell in such numbers that fur-  
ther fighting seemed folly.

But one of Corse's officers caught  
sight of a white signal flag fluttering  
in the breeze on the top of the Ken-  
saw mountain, across the valley, 15  
miles away. The signal was answered,  
and then came the inspiring message  
from mountain to mountain: "Hold  
the fort. I am coming.—W. T. Sher-  
man."

Cheer after cheer went up, and,  
though hopelessly reduced in numbers,  
they did hold the fort for hours until  
the advance guard of Sherman's army  
came to their relief. Six years later  
P. Bliss, the evangelist, heard the  
story in all its vivid detail from a sol-  
dier friend and then wrote the words  
and music of his famous hymn.

## Near the Popping Point.

"Mary," said her father, "you have  
been keeping company with that  
Mitchell fellow for more than a year  
now. This courtship must come to a  
termination."

"Oh, father, how can you talk so?  
He is, oh, so sweet and nice!"

"Ah!" And the fond father arched  
his eyebrows. "Sweet and nice, eh?  
Has he proposed?"

"Well, father, not exactly." And the  
girl hung her head and fingered the  
drapery of her dress. "He hasn't ex-  
actly proposed; but, then, last evening  
when we were out walking we passed  
by a nice little house, and he said,  
'That's the kind of cottage I'm going to  
live in some day,' and I said, 'Yes,' and  
then he glanced at me and squeezed  
my hand. Then, just as we got by, I  
glanced back at the cottage, and—and  
I squeezed his hand!"

"Oh, ah, I see!" said her father.  
"Well,—I'll try him another week or  
two.—London Answers.

## Quaint Hannibal Hamlin.

To the day of his death Hannibal  
Hamlin was a figure that men would  
turn and look at a second time on the  
street. His tall form, which in old  
age was but slightly bent, was always  
clothed in the old fashioned black  
swallowtail suit, and he always wore  
a tall silk hat, generally a "back num-  
ber," tilted slightly back on his head.  
For years he was famous as a man  
who never wore an overcoat, and to  
his death he never burdened himself  
with that, to him, unnecessary gar-  
ment except on the most severely cold  
days. For a half century he never  
changed the style of his clothes. He  
walked with a swinging gait and had  
so many friends and acquaintances to  
whom he had to bow that a smile seem-  
ed to be ever on his face.

## Both Trained.

Little Edith had been very ill, but  
was convalescent. Waking up sudden-  
ly and finding a strange lady at her  
bedside, she asked, "Are you the doc-  
tor?"

"No, dear," replied the lady; "I'm  
your trained nurse."

"Oh," exclaimed Edith, pointing to a  
cage hanging near the window, "train-  
ed nurse, let me introduce you to my  
trained canary!"

## Fish Aversions.

The celebrated Erasmus, although a  
native of Rotterdam, had such an av-  
ersion to fish that the smell of it threw  
him into a fever. Ambrose Pare had a  
patient who could never see an eel  
without fainting and another who  
would fall into convulsions at the sight  
of a carp.

## Not a Success.

"I warn you," he said threateningly,  
"to keep away from Miss Bliton. I've  
been making love to her myself."

"Have you, really?" replied his rival.

"Well, she'll be glad to have the mat-  
ter cleared up."

"Cleared up?"  
"Why, she said she thought that's  
what you'd been trying to do, but she  
wasn't sure."

What a man lacks in his head he  
must make up in his legs.—Atchison  
Globe.

## Needed a Chain.

A story is being told about a German  
who has a hotel far down town. An  
artist—one of those barroom artists  
who make pictures on mirrors the other  
day and asked for some work. "Well,"  
the German said, "you might paint a  
brown bear on my sign. How much  
would you charge to do it?" "Two dol-  
lars," the artist answered. Thereupon  
the contract was made, and the bear  
was painted.

At the end of the job the artist said,  
"Don't you want me to paint a chain  
on the bear?" "Would you charge ex-  
tra for that?" said the German. "Yes,  
that would cost \$1 extra." "Then I  
can't afford to have it done." The ar-  
tist departed. That night it rained, and,  
lo, in the morning the bear had vanish-  
ed from the sign! The gain had washed  
it away.

The German sent the painter at  
once, "My bear," he said reproachful-  
ly, "is gone." The other answered,  
"Well, I wanted to put a chain on it,  
didn't I?" The German then handed  
out \$3, \$2 for the painting of another  
bear, the third for a chain to make the  
picture permanent.

The chained bear now remains upon  
the sign impervious to the weather.

## A Terrible Talker.

A well known Milwaukee lawyer  
with a weakness for long stories was  
a visitor at Madison "once upon a  
time," as the story books put it.

He saw upon the register of the Park  
hotel the name of Colonel Gabriel  
Bouck of Oshkosh and decided that he  
was in duty bound to call upon that  
Nestor of the Wisconsin bar, especially  
as they had both occupied the position  
of grand master of the grand lodge of  
Wisconsin Masons.

He called on Mr. Bouck in his room  
in the hotel and found the Oshkosh  
bar in his sleeves, yawning. He be-  
gan on Masonry. First he gave his  
views of the brotherhood, from the  
building of Solomon's temple "without  
sound of tool or iron" down to date,  
and then he started in on the chapter.  
Finally, startled by an extra yawn, he  
broke off his story with:

"Well, Gabe, as I have been appoint-  
ed trustee for the Asylum For the Deaf  
and Dumb I think I had better go to  
bed. I have to take an early train for  
Janesville."

"For land's sake! Is it possible that  
you are going to learn to talk with  
your hands too?" came the blunt reply  
from the old lawyer.

## Which of Your Eyes Cries?

It seems a positively absurd question  
to ask, "Which of your eyes cries?"

In an everyday, common or garden  
cry it is well known that salt tears  
make their appearance and rush away  
down the face seemingly as fast from  
one as from the other, whichever the  
"other" may be, but if careful note is  
made, more especially with emotional  
people, it will be found that one of the  
eyes has a special emotional tendency  
and often opens the tear valve before  
its companion has decided upon the un-  
happy event.

Probably the best method of discov-  
ering the emotional eye



ere was more laughter in whole witness and the magistrate did join. Somebody requested the











## "WARD'S" CLOTHING

The Best Known Clothing.

The Best Cut Clothing.

The Best Trimmed Clothing.

The Best Fitting Clothing.

Our Principle is "Nothing But the Best."

Our SHIRT SAIL still on deck,

49 cts., at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

YOUR TAILOR & OUTFITTER.

## = FOR GROCERIES =

GO WHERE YOU GET

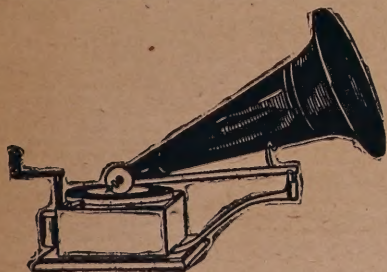
25 lbs. Brown Sugar for \$1.00. 2 bottles Pickles for 25c.  
20 lbs. Redpath Granulated, \$1.00. 4 boxes Laundry Starch, 25c.  
9 lbs. Oatmeal 25c. Oranges and Lemons, 20c. doz.  
3 lbs. Mixed Cakes, 25c. Lard, pure - 12 1/2c. lb.

Our 25c. JAPAN TEA, try it, you will always buy the same.  
We are paying 20c. for Butter and 10c. doz. for Eggs.

## DRY GOODS.

Flannelette Sheets, 75c. and 90c. pair. Prints, fast colors, 6c. yd.  
Dress Sateens, 38 in. wide, very fine, 12 1/2c. yard.  
Mercerized Sateens, some remnants, to be cleared at 15c., regular 25c. yd.  
A job lot of Dress Muslins, prices from 8c. to 15c. yard.  
Ladies' Vests, 5c. to 25c. each. Children's Vests, half-sleeve, 6c. each.  
Ladies, come here to buy light Tweed Skirts, from 20c. yd.  
Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Colored Shirts, 50c. each.  
A job lot Ladies' Sailors must be cleared out at half-price.

## C. F. STICKLE.



## The Berliner Gram-o-phone

The strongest, simplest, loudest, clearest and best talking machine made.  
Guaranteed for 5 years. Price, including 3 records and 16 inch horn, only \$15.00. Also sold on the instalment plan.

W. H. CALDER,

Agent, STIRLING.

## Visit the West.

## The Harvest Excursions TO MANITOBA

are a great inducement. The crops are good and work should be plentiful. Write or call on

S. BURROWS,

C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## UNEQUAL EYES.

Do you see equally well with both eyes? If not both may become defective. We frequently have persons consult us, who were ignorant of the fact that they had only been able to see with one eye to any advantage and the strain frequently causes trouble in this one also. We test one eye at a time and give different glasses for each when necessary. We have the most up-to-date outfit for testing and fitting eyes between Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in these cities. Consultation free.

ALEX. RAY,

334 Front St. Belleville.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

According to the Provisions of the Liquor License Regulations, notice is hereby given, that application has been made by Mrs. Elizabeth Weese for a transfer of the tavern license held by Byron Way, assignee of the estate of George W. Weese, of the Village of Stirling.

The said application will be considered on or about the 22nd of August.

G. W. FAULKNER,

Inspector.

## VOTERS' LIST, 1901

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of The Ontario Voters' List Act, 1899, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly on the 31st day of July, 1901, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 31st day of July, 1901, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 1st day of July, 1901.

JOHN S. BLACK,

Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.

Where others fail, there Dr. Peppy's Pills prove their power to cure.

## Manitoba Harvest.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 5.—Reports received by the 'Free Press' indicate that in many parts of Manitoba wheat cutting has commenced. This applies principally to that part of the province below the main line of the C. P. R. It will be general this week. Nights are not too cool, and more ideal harvest weather could not be imagined. Wheat is two weeks in advance of last year, and this is a big advantage to farmers. Mr. Robert Kearns, Fort Qu'Appelle, commenced cutting wheat last Thursday, and will finish by the end of the week, when the wheat harvest will be general throughout that locality. The crops are the largest and heaviest in the history of the district. At Morris four farmers are cutting wheat, which is fully matured. Cutting will be general on Wednesday. The yield will be high and of excellent quality. At Gretna wheat cutting commenced on Saturday, and will be general by Monday next. New barley was threshed yesterday, and yielded about forty bushels per acre. At Plum Coule Frank Roff, three miles east of here, commenced cutting wheat on Friday with two binders. At Nesbitt David Lockeridge threshed field barley to-day that averaged 5 1/2 bushels per acre.

## Fed by the Gulls.

P. T. Barnum never uttered a truer sentence than when he said that "the people like to be humbugged." No matter how ardent the fraud, it is sure to have its adherents. The biggest humbug of the day, "Dr." Dowie, of Chicago, continues to delude the people by hundreds. The climax of his self-confidence seems to have been reached recently, when he declared that he was Elijah. The New York Herald calls attention to one point of difference. 'Elijah was fed by the ravens, while Dowie is fed by the gulls.' This is very well put, indeed, for the famous mountebank lives in luxury on the money which has been handed over to him by his dupes. As an illustration, the Congregationist narrates this incident: "One of his followers not long since lay dying. Dr. Dowie had come to pray with him. The Doctor insisted that something had been kept back, that all had not been told him. The man declared that he had told him all, but finally said that he had forgotten to speak of his life insurance for \$25,000. 'That is it,' said the Doctor; 'I knew there was something wrong, something kept back, or my prayers would have been answered, and you would have been healed. Transfer this policy to me at once; then I will pray for you and you will recover.' After conferring with his wife, also a believer in Dowie, the policy was signed over to him. But his prayers did not avail; the man died and the widow was left penniless."

## Death of James Foster.

A PIONEER OF HUNTINGDON TOWNSHIP DIES AT MOIRA. A PROMINENT FARMER AND WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN.

James Foster, one of the pioneers of Huntingdon, passed away at his home near Moira on Saturday afternoon. Up to about three weeks ago he had been enjoying fair health, but at that time he was taken down with an attack of acute rheumatism, from which he was unable to rally. Surrounded by his children and grandchildren he sank peacefully into rest.

Mr. Foster was born in Sidney seventy-six years ago. When but four years of age he moved with his parents into Huntingdon, when the country was clad in virgin forest, and settled near Moira. There he made his home up to the time of his death.

Deceased was the son of the late Shubal Foster. One brother, Daniel, and two sisters, Mrs. Henry Ostrom and Mrs. C. F. Smith, all of Belleville, survive him. He is also survived by a wife and a large family, consisting of eight sons and six daughters.

Mr. Foster was a prominent Methodist. For more than fifty years he has been a leading member in the congregation at Moira, having been for a long time Sunday School superintendent, steward and class leader. He was also an active member of the Liberal party, and was an influential advocate of his favorite measures. He represented Huntingdon for several years in the township council, and always took great interest in all that he thought was for the advantage of the community. As a farmer Mr. Foster was successful and progressive, and has been for many years a prize winner at the fairs with his thoroughbred horses and cattle.

The funeral service was held in Moira Methodist Church on Monday afternoon, and was attended by a great throng of friends and relatives. Rev. N. Harris preached the sermon, and was assisted in the service by Rev. R. McCulloch, of Thomashurst. Interment afterwards took place in the cemetery near by.

Natural gas was struck at Whitty in a well being drilled in the park.

## PERSONALS.

238 The News-Argus invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. (Dr.) Sprague and Annie are visiting at Crow Lake.

Mr. F. A. Girdwood, of Collingwood, is home on a brief visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frappay are visiting relatives at Oshawa.

Mr. Jas. Milne left on Monday last on a visit to the North West.

Miss Mary Cosbey is visiting her aunt, Miss M. Cosbey, Oak Lake.

Miss Ethel McWilliams, of Marmora, is the guest of Miss B. Phillips.

Miss Annie Rayburn, of Tweed, is the guest of Miss Lena Martin.

Mrs. Jas. Milne leaves to-day to visit relatives and friends at Napanee.

Mr. S. B. McGee, of Marmora, is spending a few days at his home here.

Miss Lena Armstrong, of Campbellford, is the guest of Miss Nina Reynolds.

Rev. Dr. Nimmo left on Monday to spend a few days at Gananoque and Kingston.

Messrs. G. H. and Fred. Ferguson and C. A. Martin are camping at Crow Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Carstairs, of Toronto, are visiting at their old home in this village.

Miss Beatrice Decker, A. T. C. M., of Albany, is the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) H. H. Houghton.

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman left on Monday for a two weeks' visit with his parents at Iroquois.

Miss Lelia Hagerman, of Trenton, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Hagerman, Front St.

Mr. Chas. I. Willis, of East Jeffrey, N. H., is visiting his half-brother, Mr. W. U. Grinn.

Mr. J. M. Bygott is relieving Mr. A. McNabb station agent here, who is taking his holidays.

Mrs. Shea recently returned home from a visit of several months with her sons at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. T. F. Beaven, of Chicago and Miss Ada Chase, of Detroit, are visiting at Mr. Robert Scott's, Anson.

Mrs. John Gosnell and children, of Rochester, are visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Houghton.

Mr. Michael Gibson, of Omaha, Neb., formerly of this place, spent a few days with friends here this week.

Dr. Ross, of Kingston, lately returned from South Africa, was visiting friends here and at Crow Lake this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Thrasher have been spending the week at Crow Lake, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Meiklejohn.

Miss Mary Milne is visiting friends in Toronto and other places, and will take in the Pan-American before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael English, of Hastings of Hastings, were visiting their son, Mr. Wm. English, for a few days this week.

Mrs. John McCann and Master Gerald left on Monday for Brighton, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Snider and other relatives.

Miss M. Edwards, youngest daughter of Dr. Edwards, left for her home in Napanee on Monday, after a two weeks' visit at Dr. Bissonnette's.

Mr. W. F. Ashley went to Peterboro last Saturday, and from there to Marmora, where he remains this week. He recently shipped an exhibit of ashes to the Pan-American.

Mrs. Rorabeck, of Collingwood, whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, were old residents here, recently visited many former acquaintances of her family. She was accompanied by Mrs. Bowen, of Marmora.

Messrs. Wm. H. Sager and Thos. G. Sager, of Genoa, Ill., made us a call one day last week. They are sons of the late Wm. Sager, who left Stirling about 35 years ago to reside in Illinois. They are both successful business men of that place.

## Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board on Wednesday 910 boxes of cheese were boarded, as follows:—

3 Central	90
4 Export	50
5 Evergreen	65
6 Harold	60
7 Kingston	45
8 Marmora	75
9 Maple Leaf	90
10 Monarch	50
11 Riv. Side	50
12 Shamrock	50
13 Spry	35
14 Spring Brook	60
15 Stirling	60
16 West Huntingdon	75
17 Glen	45

Sales—Bailey got 3, 4, 6, 9, 15 and 16.

Suave 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 17.

All at 9 1/2.

Board adjourned for two weeks, to meet at 4 o'clock, p.m.

A Peterboro bartender was fined \$100 and costs for selling liquor to an Indian.

Daniel Nelly of Cherry Valley is in Pictou jail on a charge of setting fire to A. B. Ketchum's barn.

Geo. A. Zulef, of Sidney, who was injured by a rig running into his vehicle on the 21st of August last, died last week. A post mortem showed that his back was broken and the spinal cord severed.

A lot of unbroken ponies from the Western States were sold at Belleville on Monday. The sale caused considerable excitement, and was as good as a circus to many. Prices for some of the animals ranged as high as \$80 to \$68.

There were some young ponies, only a few months old, which brought good prices.

Acute and Chronic Rheumatism

are equally influenced by the almost magical pain-subduing power of Polson's Nerve-line, equal in medicinal value to five times the quantity of any other rheumatic remedy. Nerve-line cures because it reaches the source of the disease and drives it out of the system. Nerve-line is an unusually good rheumatic cure, and makes many unusual cures. Just rub it in the next time you have an attack. The immediate result will surprise you. 25c.

## NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Thos. G. Clute and William R. Mather, under the firm name of Clute & Mather, was dissolved on the 7th day of August, 1901, by mutual consent.

W. R. Mather is authorized to settle all debts due to and by the late firm of Clute & Mather.

Witness our hands and seals, this 7th day of August, 1901.

GEO. H. LEURY.

T. G. CLUTE.

W. R. MATHER.

Referring to above notice, I take this opportunity of thanking my many friends for the liberal patronage extended to us in the past, and hope that my successor, Mr. W. R. Mather, will continue to meet with the same kindly treatment at your hands.

Yours respectfully,

T. G. CLUTE.

The undersigned wishes to advise customers and the public generally that he will continue the business in all its branches in the progressive spirit of its past, and hopes by means of a large, well-assorted and up-to-date stock and excellent service to merit an increasing patronage.

Sincerely,

W. R. MATHER.

N. B.—Keep your eyes open for Great Bargains in many lines, to be announced next week.

## JUST ONE WEEK MORE

—OF OUR—

## Clearing Sale of Shoes

If you are interested in Shoe Bargains you should not miss this Sale. All Summer Shoes—Men's, Women's and Children's—put down to the lowest figure.

Our Fall Goods are arriving and we need the room, and we must clear all our Summer Goods out at any old price.

Come along we will use you well. Our Shoe Dressings are the Best.

## BROWN & McCUTCHEON,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

The printing of the history of the United States Civil War has cost the Government about \$3,000,000, and is just now being finished up. A small-sized war could be waged with that money.

The Pennsylvania coal barons have a way of making up any little losses caused by strikes or any other cause. Last year's strike settlement increased the cost of production 10 cents a ton. The operators have increased the wholesale price 10 cents a ton per month for five successive months.

## AN UNENVIABLE CONDITION.

To eat a hearty meal without injurious after effects is a pleasure that seldom comes to the dyspeptic. He cannot enjoy his dishes and is fearful to eat what he best relishes. "Climax" Iron Tonic Pills will positively cure dyspepsia, indigestion and headache. Each box contains ten days' treatment. Price 25 cents, at all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price. Address: The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

The Imperial Government has ordered from Canada, for delivery in August, ten thousand tons of hay, and between eleven and ten thousand for delivery in September. This will make the total shipments of hay from Canada to South Africa 68,000 tons.

Ontario stockmen have sold \$500,000 worth of horses, cattle and sheep to Manitoba farmers and Territorial ranchers since June 1. Last year one man was sufficient to travel up with the carloads of stock going to the West, but this year the shipments were so numerous that three and four men had to be employed.

The grasshopper plague has visited Naples, N.Y., and is assuming serious aspects. These pests attack everything and make quick work. Farmers are cutting their grain prematurely to save something. Paris green is said to be ineffective, and potato tops which have escaped the bugs are being devoured, poison and all. Over half of the town is overrun by the pest.

## Civic Holiday.

By virtue of my office as Reeve of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, I hereby proclaim Friday, the 9th day of August, A.D. 1901, a Civic Holiday in the Village of Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

Reeve.

## DON'T FORGET

TO PATRONIZE THE

## Band Excursion

—TO—

## Glenora & Picton,

—ON—

## Friday, Aug. 9

(Civic Holiday.)

Round Trip for Adults - 90c.

" " Children, 50c.

Train leaves Stirling at 7.30 a.m., stopping at intermediate stations, at which low rates are offered.

GEO. LAGROW,

Treasurer.

JOHN SHAW,

Secretary.

## CARD OF THANKS.

Owing to advancing years I have given up my blacksmith business and am succeeded by my son, J. V. Hough. I take this opportunity to return my sincere thanks to my old friends and the public for their liberal patronage in by-gone days, and trust they will extend the same to my successor.

Stirling, Aug. 7, 1901. J. V. HOUGH.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Having returned from Rochester, intending to make Stirling my home, and assuming the business of my father, J. V. Hough, at the old stand, I would respectfully ask from my father's old customers a continuance of the liberal patronage extended to him, and from all others who may give me a call.

HORSE SHOEING a specialty. Repairs of all kinds done at short notice.

For Sale—Two new first class home-made Top Buggies, and two new Lumber Waggon, which will be sold very cheap. Give me a call.

J. W. HOUGH.



## CHAPTER XXXIX.

It was then that my blind, morose hate against her began to resolve upon avenging myself whatsoever it might. I love

ried her, 'aside with careless hand. 'It  
and, fu- not do, Lola,' he said. 'I w  
, and I anything to please you or hel  
if, cost but the step proposed would  
ed Sir prudent. Your best plan will

would do  
up you;  
not be  
be to

terrible pre-  
throwing myself into it after  
but my courage failed me. I  
have gone down to save him;  
dared not die. So far, except

him ; nor twice has visited the  
would ward in the hospital, to the gre  
but I light of the patients who are  
in ask- ing the benefit of the new reme

THE STORE ROOM.

to  
ly-

For improving the skin, make following soap and use it for face and hands. Procure two o

clear and break it with a wooden spoon. The jam should be placed in the jars in the usual way, the top being covered with wax.

the  
uncos | now, onions,  
| tomatoes, radishes, lettuce,  
| greens being permitted.

companion, Miss Knollys, not only  
nor twice has visited the spec-  
ward in the hospital, to the great d-  
light of the patients who are receiv-  
ing the benefit of the new remedy.

Fly catchers may be made as follows: Boil linseed oil with a little resin until it forms a viscid, stringy paste when cold. Spread upon

the tomatoes, radishes, lettuce,  
uncos greens being pyramided.



# LEADING MARKETS.

## The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, August 6.—Wheat—The market is steady to-day at 65c bid and 66c asked for red and white middle freight. Good wheat is quoted at 62c to 63c middle freight. No. 1 spring wheat is sold at 66c on the Midland. Manitoba wheat is steady at 81c for No. 1 hard grinding in transit, 70c for No. 2 hard and 75c for No. 3 hard grinding in transit, and the less local delivery, Toronto and West.

Flour—The market is steady. A lot of 90 cent. patents sold at \$2.55 in buyers' bags middle freight. Choice brands were quoted 15c to 30c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4 for cars of Hungarian patents and \$3.70 for straw bakers' in car lot, bags included, Toronto.

Milled—The market is steady at \$13.50 to \$14 for shorts and \$12 to \$12.50 for bran in car lots west.

Barley—Is steady. No. 2 is quoted at 42c to 43c middle freight. New barley is quoted at 38c to 40c asked middle freight and 38c bid west, August shipment.

Rye—Is steady at 45c middle freight.

Corn—Is stronger. Canada yellow is quoted at 48c to 49c. American No. 2 yellow is quoted at 50c Toronto.

Oats—Are firm at 35c to 35½ for No. 2 white middle freight, and 36c to 36½ for No. 1 white east.

Outmeal—Is steady at \$3.85 for cars of barrels and \$3.75 for bags in car lots. The market is 25c more for smaller lots.

Peas—Are nominal at 70c middle freight.

All classes of hog product are moving freely under the influence of a keen demand. Smoked meats are selling well and values are firmly maintained. Quotations are unchanged.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, tons and cases, 11c, and small lots at 11½; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15c; hams, for small and medium, 13½; rolls, 11½ to 12c; shoulders, 11c to 11½; backs, 14c to 15c, green, and for pickles are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 10½, tubs 11c and pails 11½.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Offerings of dairy in tubs, pails and crocks are heavy and the market is well stocked. There is no great range in the quality of the consignments and a corresponding range in the prices quoted by the trade. For the choicest lots 16c to 17c is being paid, and for medium grades 13c to 15c. The low grade stuff sells as low as 10c, and a dealer said to-day that he would sell one lot at 8c. The hot weather is held responsible for the poor condition of the majority of the shipments, and it is thought that a great deal of the butter is spoiled in transit.

Dairy pound milk is scarce and in keen demand at 17c to 18c. Creamery is steady and unchanged at 21c for prints and 20c for solids.

Eggs—Receipts of alleged fresh eggs continue heavy, but the consignments do not sort out very well. A fair proportion of the eggs offered in unit for sale anywhere, and such stock does not find a lively market in Toronto. Selects are in steady demand and are firm at 12½.

Ordinary eggs sell at 11c to 11½ and culs bring 8c to 8½.

Potatoes—New stock is still scarce and dealers are unable to obtain any cars. They are paying \$1.10 per bushel for large ones and quote potatoes out of store at \$1.20 to \$1.25. Old potatoes are about finished for the season. Quotations are nominal at 80c per bag for car lots and 40c out of store.

Haled Hay—New hay is offered freely at many points throughout the province, and dealers are able to obtain all they want. Car lots of truck here are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 per ton. Old is quiet and unchanged at \$9.50 to \$10 for cars on track Toronto.

Baled Straw—Quiet and steady. Prices are unchanged at \$4.75 to \$5 per ton for car lots on track Toronto.

Toronto, Aug. 6.—Trade was livelier at the Western Cattle Market to-day, and both buyers and sellers reported a better day's business. Offerings were heavier, but there was a steady demand for good to choice cattle, and the less local delivery was quickly sold. Exporters were strong and high, while good butchers were firm. Feeders and stockers showed a little activity, but bulk cows were quiet. Small stuff was weak, and hogs were unchanged. The total run was 75 loads, including 1,077 cattle, 1,844 sheep and lambs, 53 calves and 801 hogs. Export cattle, choice,

per cwt.,	4.60	\$ 5.12
do medium, per cwt.,	4.25	4.60
do cows, per cwt.,	3.75	4.25
Butcher's cattle, picked lots,	4.40	4.75
do choice,	4.00	4.40
do fair,	3.50	4.00
do common,	3.00	3.50
do cows,	3.00	3.75
do buls,	3.00	3.50
Bulls, export, heavy,	3.75	4.25
per cwt.,	3.50	3.75
Feeders, short-keep,	4.25	4.75
do medium,	3.25	4.25
do light,	3.25	3.50
Stockers, 400 to 600	3.00	3.25
do,	3.00	3.25
do off-colors,	2.50	3.00
Milk cows, each,	22.00	50.00
Sheep, export, ewes,	3.40	3.50
do bucks, per cwt.,	2.50	3.00
do culs, each,	2.00	3.00
Lambs, each,	2.50	3.75
do per head,	4.50	5.00
Calves, per head,	1.00	8.00

Hogs, choice, per cwt.	7.25	0.00
Hogs, corn-fed, per cwt.,	7.00	0.00
Hogs, light, per cwt.,	6.75	0.00
Hogs, fat, per cwt.,	0.75	0.00
Sows, per cwt.,	4.00	4.50

### FAIRBANKS' MARKET.

Wheat, white	70	00
do red	69	00
do goods	68½	00
do spring	68	00
Barley, new	43	00
Oats	40	00
Hay, old, per ton	12.00	18.00
do new	8.00	9.00
Straw	9.00	10.00
Butter, pound rolls	16	00
do crocks	14	17
Eggs, new	15	17
do held stock	14	17
Chickens, old per pair	50	75
do spring, per pair	40	80
Ducks, per pair	75	1.25
Turkeys, per lb.	10½	12½
Beets, per doz	20	00
Beans, butter, per doz	40	50
Cabbages, new per doz	20	00
Carrots, per doz	20	00
Cauliflower, per doz.	1.00	1.25
Corn, green per doz.	15	00
Cucumbers, per doz.	1.00	1.25
do small, per doz	15	25
Lettuce, per doz	10	15
Onions, green, per doz	15	25
Parsley, per doz	15	25
Peas, green, per peck	25	30
Potatoes, per bag	40	50
do new, per bushel	1.00	1.15
do per peck	35	40
Turnips, per doz	25	30
Vegetable marrow, per doz.	50	00
Watercress, per doz.	1.00	1.50
Dressed hogs, per cwt.	25	9.75
Beef, hindquarters	8.50	9.50
do carcasses, choice	6.50	7.25
do common	5.50	6.00
Lambs, yearling, per lb.	6	7
do spring, per lb.	10	11
Mutton, per cwt.	6.00	7.00
Veal calves, light, per lb.	5	6
do choice, per lb.	7½	8½

### BUFFALO GRAIN MARKET.

Buffalo, Aug. 6.—Flour firm. Spring wheat, limits firm; No. 1 northern old, carloads, 76½; do new, do, 73½. Winter wheat, No. 2 red, 74c; No. 1 white, 74c; mixed, 73c. Corn firm; No. 2 yellow, 58½c; No. 3 do, 58½c; No. 2 corn, 58c to 58½c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 42½c; No. 2 mixed, 40½c; Barley, 54c to 55c in store. Rye, No. 2 offered at 55c in store.

### EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Aug. 6.—Opening—Wheat, on passage has a firmer tendency; cargoes about No. 1 California, on passage, 29s 7½d sellers; Australian, on passage, 27s 3d sellers. Corn, on passage rather firmer; La Plata yellow, terms at loading, 20s 6d sellers; September and October, 21s sellers; Danubian, f.o.r.t., loading, 21s sellers; passage, 21s sellers. Weather in England and France fine and warm.

London—Close—Mark Lane—Foreign wheat quiet but steady, English nominal and unchanged. The Liverpool market is quiet and in keen demand at 17c to 18c. Creamery is steady and unchanged at 21c for prints and 20c for solids.

Eggs—Receipts of alleged fresh eggs continue heavy, but the consignments do not sort out very well. A fair proportion of the eggs offered in unit for sale anywhere, and such stock does not find a lively market in Toronto. Selects are in steady demand and are firm at 12½.

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### INFLAMMATORY PLACARDS.

Boxers in Canton Post Them Near Christian Churches.

A despatch from Canton says:—Violent anti-foreign placards, emanating from the Boxers, have been posted in the vicinity of the Christian churches. The placards protest against the imposition of the house tax, saying it is only enacted in order to meet the indemnity to be paid to the powers, and proceeds: "If money can be obtained, why not make war on the foreigners? China is not yet defeated. It is only blinded by diabolical waters. If we refuse to light then it is a case of being greedy to live, yet fearing death. How can the carefully-studied military arts be used, except against foreigners? How can we attack wise employ our regiments? During 1900 much money was collected through lotteries, gambling, and general taxes. But they were never used. Therefore, should the house tax be collected, we will demolish the churches and drive out the Christians. If the Emperor is unable to pay, we, Boxers, have an excellent plan to gain a victory over the foreigners. Unless this policy is adopted a great rebellion is certain."

### CONDITION NOT CRITICAL.

No Immediate Danger of the Empress Frederick's Death.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The court marshal at Cronberg, of the Dowager Empress Frederick, declares that her Majesty (concerning whose health alarming reports have been made) is in no immediate danger.

# NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

## The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

### DOMINION.

Dr. Walter Clark, a young Londoner, is going to China as a medical missionary.

Mon. William Paterson will arrive in Ottawa from Banff about the middle of August.

Thirty British officers from China, including Gen. Gaseigne, will go through Canada this month.

Customs revenue at London for July, 1901, amounted to \$37,845.18; July 1900, \$68,818.99; decrease, \$31,973.81.

The erection of an oat rolling mill and a corn elevator in Ottawa, to employ forty hands is contemplated by local men.

David Baker, of Chicago, has been appointed superintendent of the Dominion Iron and Steel Co., at Sydney, C.B.

Ann Crossman, said to be the oldest woman in Albert and Westmoreland Counties, New Brunswick, is dead, aged 101 years.

Col. Neilson, Surgeon-General of the Canadian militia, has been made a Companion of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

The London Barbers' Association decided that the barber shops in the future be closed all day on holidays, instead of only half a day as heretofore.

The customs of Montreal collected last month were \$97,432.63, a decrease of \$46,713.19, as compared with the corresponding month of last year.

Figures for the first half year show that Canada comes third in supplying Great Britain with wool pulp, having sent \$3,757 tons, valued at \$162,822.

The hydrograph survey on Lake Huron, which is being conducted by the Marine Department, will be completed this season. Next season a survey of Lake Superior will be undertaken.

The Department of Trade and Commerce has received a letter from a British firm, asking for samples of Canadian boots, with the object of accepting a subsidy for Canada in the Mother Country.

According to the official returns the royalty on the gold output of the Yukon for the month of June last was over \$100,000. For the same month of last year the royalty amounted to \$200,000. The royalty is now 5 per cent., whereas last year it was 10 per cent.

Sir W. C. Macdonald, through Professor Robertson, of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, has given \$10,000 as prizes for young people on Canadian farms who produce from a quarter of an acre the finest ears of wheat and oats yearly, and the best produce in three years.

For June, 1901, the Canadian Customs revenue amounted to \$2,787,081, as against \$2,533,518 for the same month of the year previous, showing an increase of \$253,512.

For the twelve months ending June 30, the Customs revenue totaled \$29,129,819, or \$20,801 more than during the preceding year, when it amounted to \$28,909,018.

### FOREIGN.

Forest fire losses in Denmark are the heaviest in its history.

Kansas coal mine operators are advancing the price of soft coal.

The damage to the United States corn crop by drought has been greatly exaggerated.

Poison used to kill grasshoppers in Nebraska destroyed birds and game also.

The Boston Chamber of Commerce is agitating in favor of reciprocal trade with Canada.

Supply of laborers in the sugar plantations is a serious problem in the Hawaiian Islands.

William Snyder, of Dublin, Ind., is the ninth member of his family to be declared insane.

American shoes are to be "kicked" out of Austria. That is the effect of an agitation in Vienna.

A British subject whose hotel was burned by a mob in Colorado, has sent an appeal to the English Government.

A Swedish company has joined the American match trust, making it a universal combine, says a despatch.

The turnkey at the Toledo, Ohio, jail was held up by armed prisoners, locked in a cell and four prisoners walked out.

Arthur C. Davis, a London ship owner, fell over a rock three hundred feet high in Switzerland and was killed.

Over 900 longshoremen are on strike at Buffalo, in sympathy with the striking longshoremen of Erie, Pa.

Austrian garrisons in the Balkans have been placed on a war footing because of the disturbance in Albania.

Four persons were injured in a fire at Chicago. Thieves robbed one of \$900 who saved from the flames.

Fanny Parant, aged 16, was burned to death, a victim of a young man's cigarette, at Tangier, near Terre Haute.

pare conditions of the last twelve years.

Explosion of gasoline on the yacht Kid at Chicago severely injured four persons, destroyed the upper part of the boat, and damaged Columbia Yacht clubhouse.

Mrs. Harwood, wife of a physician of White Heath, Ill., attempted suicide by taking cocaine. Her husband is in jail on a charge of assault, and she had to her act.

The naval attaché at London has sent a report of the firing tests made by the British, which the experts figure out would have disabled a battleship with double barrels.

Mines in the Transvaal are to be re-opened and a permanent garrison stationed at Johannesburg. Many changes are to be made on Lord Milner's return to the Cape.

Lightning fired the barn of Willis Alden near Ellitsville, Ind. Human bones found in the debris led to the belief that two persons had sought shelter in the barn and perished.

A husband and wife reconciliation after the wife's service of twenty years in prison, for conspiring with the "hired man" to murder the hubby, is the burden of a prison romance despatch from Vienna.

Potatoes may soon be the greatest luxury in the New York markets. They have advanced more than one dollar a barrel in one week, and are now bringing the highest prices obtained in years, \$4.50 a barrel.

One of the new battleships of the United States navy will be fitted with the largest forward anchor in the world. The anchor weighs 13,500 pounds, and has just been completed at the Charlestown Navy Yard.

In a quarrel at Reed's Station, near Bedford, Ind., John Beasley was shot and instantly killed by Nelson Fritz and his son, the father emptying the contents of a shotgun into the victim's abdomen.

The frequent walks across the Swiss-Italian frontier of girls of a seminary near Maslianico aroused the suspicions of the customs officers, who finally stopped a procession of forty, walking two by two. Each girl was smuggling cigars or cigarettes of the aggregate value of \$30,000.

The panic in the exchanges in St. Petersburg and Moscow, which has occasioned an extraordinary slump in stocks, is largely due to the fall of rubles in Leipzig and other parts of Germany. Unfavorable reports have further disturbed the situation. Drought has ruined the crops in the large corn belts.

### A SPLENDID EXHIBIT.

Success of Canada's Exhibits at Glasgow Exhibition.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Mr. Boyer, Canadian Commissioner to the Glasgow Exposition, who has just arrived home, says that the Exhibition is a splendid success in every way and that Canada has a right to be proud of the prominence and excellence of her two groups of exhibits. As to the prospects of increased trade, Mr. Boyer said that a comparison of prices showed that there was in Scotland a great market for Canadian farm products.

The prospects for manufactured articles were not as wide. It was found, for example, that certain lines of iron-made articles could not compete with those of Scotch and English manufacture. With certain other lines, however, it was different. There was certain to be a large trade in carriages. As a result of the Canadian share in the Exhibition, a Toronto firm had now an order for carriages to be sent to Johannesburg, South Africa.

### DEATH PENALTY ORDERED.

Announcement by Colonial Secretary Chamberlain.

A despatch from London says:—Colonial Secretary Chamberlain informed the House of Commons on Friday that owing to the Boers being non-combatants, the natives of the Government had telegraphed to General Kitchener, instructing him that any persons found guilty of this offence must suffer the death penalty.

He added that General French had been ordered to communicate these instructions to the Boer leaders. Mr. Chamberlain assured the House that General Kitchener would not return from South Africa until he (Kitchener) and the Government were satisfied that it would be safe for him to do so.

### BOIL YOUR MILK SUPPLY.

Difference Between Human and Bovine Tuberculosis.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The Berliner Corps and an officer, announces that Prof. Koch's experiments in inoculating cattle with human tuberculosis, were known for some time by the Government, which appointed to his quest, a committee of experts to examine the results. The investigation will include experiments on large domestic animals and others, including monkeys.

The paper gives a warning that the difference between human and bovine tuberculosis has not yet been settled finally. Consumers are strongly urged to continue boiling milk.

### WOKED UP WITHOUT LEGS.

Man Goes to Sleep Lying Partly on St. Thomas Railway Track.

A despatch from St. Thomas, Ont., says:—Jacob Dostketter, of Ontario, went to sleep on Friday night near the R. overhauled bridge. He put his head in the weeds for a pillow and took a nap. He awoke with both legs off and one knee. He was removed to the hospital. He will recover.

### WRECKED WITH DYNAMITE.

A Daring Hold-up on the Baltimore and Ohio Railway.

A despatch from Chicago says:—The Baltimore and Ohio train from the East, which was due to arrive in the Grand Central Depot, Chicago, at 9 o'clock on Wednesday, was held up by five masked men at 8 o'clock between Edgemoor and Grand Central Heights, Ind., 31 miles out from Chicago. One of the mail cars, which contained no money, was dynamited and wrecked. The attempt at robbery was made after the two mail cars had been detached from the train, and run a quarter of a mile ahead. The failure of the robbers to make a rich haul was due to the fact that the express car, which contained the train's treasure, was in an unusual place. It was the third car in the train. After wrecking the mail car and obtaining no booty, the robbers disappeared in the darkness without attempting to rectify their mistake. The only loot they carried away with them as a result of the adventure was the gold watch of the engineer.

The train was the New York and Washington vestibule limited. Most of the trainmen were shot at, and had narrow escapes from the bullets.

NO PERSON WAS INJURED.

The train was running at a high rate of speed as it passed Calumet Heights, and immediately after passing out of sight of the station, Engineer J. W. Collins saw directly in front of his engine a large fire on which some rails had been placed. He slowed down, and as he did so, three men wearing masks jumped into the cab and covered Collins and his fireman, James Whipple, with revolvers. A mounting into the cab of the engine, the robbers covered the engineer and fireman with their revolvers, made them step down and go back the length of two cars. They ordered the men to uncouple the first two cars, which was done. They then hustled the two trainmen back into the cab, and still keeping the engineer covered with revolvers, directed him to pull up some distance from the rest of the train.

Collins ran up two hundred feet, and was then directed to stop. He did so, and while one of the men remained to guard him the others jumped off, and hurled dynamite at the door of the car which they judged to be the express car, burst open the door. Hastily climbing in to get at the safe, they were astonished to find that they had broken into a mail car.

### THREATENED ENGINEER.

They threatened the engineer with death for not telling them that the car which he had uncoupled were not express cars, and ordered him to return at once and uncouple the next car behind the two express cars. Climbing once more into his cab, Collins backed his engine down, coupled on to the third car, which the fireman was made to uncouple at the rear end, and still with the muzzle of the revolver at his head, Collins was ordered to run down the track as before. He drew away from the door of the car which they judged to be the express car, and the robbers still leaving him under the charge of one of their number, made for the car. When they reached the car they found to their great wrath that they had attacked another mail car, and that it contained no money.

It is estimated that \$50,000 was stored in the express car, and it is believed the robbers knew of the large amount of money and valuables aboard.

### ANTHRAX NEAR BROCKVILLE.

Animal Dies With Every Symptom of the Dread Disease.

A despatch from Brockville says:—Brockville veterinarians are alarmed lest anthrax has found its way into this section, as several cases which they believe to be the disease have come under their notice recently. A few days ago a two-year-old bull belonging to a Brockville man, which was being cared for on a farm near the town, was taken ill about six o'clock in the evening. He was noticed shivering and suffering from a slight hemorrhage at the nose. Shortly afterwards the animal was found dead in an isolated stall.

He occupied a Brockville veterinary was called in, and from the symptoms as described, concluded that the animal had been a victim of anthrax. His post-mortem of the body strengthened his suspicion.

A report of the case has been made to the Government, but nothing has been heard in reply. The farm on which the animal died is said to have been infected with anthrax several years ago, and worms are supposed to have brought the germs to the surface of the ground.

### CAMPS FOR NATIVES.

Cutting Off Another Source of Food for the Boers.

A despatch from London says:—The military administration in South Africa, according to a despatch from Johannesburg, has determined to concentrate into camps natives who are outside of the garbisoned towns, destroying their kraals and huts, and so as to shut off this source of food to the Boers.

### BERLIN'S FOOD QUALITY.

Milk and Sausages in the German Capital Greatly Adulterated.

A despatch from Berlin says:—An official chemical examination, made of the food products in Berlin, Germany, during the month of June shows that 88 out of 294 specimens did not meet the legal standard. Four out of five samples of milk were adulterated, 92 per cent. of the sausages were artificially colored, and 82 per cent. of the laborer's food contained flour.

### EVACUATION ON AUGUST 15.

Date for Allied Troops Leaving Peking Announced.

A despatch from London says:—The Under-Secretary of the Foreign Office Lord Cranborne, in the House of Commons on Friday, announced that the official date fixed for the evacuation of Peking by the allied troops was August 15, subject to a few days extension if necessary. The evacuation of the other portions of China will depend on circumstances.

### DOWAGER EMPRESS DEAD.

The End Was Unexpected, as the Patient Had Been Improving.

A despatch from Cronberg says:—Empress Frederick died at 8.20 o'clock on Monday afternoon.

At the desire of the Empress Frederick, the Rev. Cameron Waller, the British resident chaplain at Homburg, was summoned to her bedside on Monday morning. A number of relatives arrived. These included the Empress' eldest daughter and her sister, Princess Christian, Emperor William, Empress Augusta Victoria, and the Crown Prince Frederick William, arrived at Cronberg at 5.30 o'clock on Monday morning. They drove from Homburg at 3.15 to Friedrichshagen. The Emperor saw his mother at once.

The Empress passed a restless night, but was able to see Emperor William, Empress Augusta Victoria, and the Crown Prince when they arrived early in the morning.

The Rev. Cameron Waller was summoned to the bedside of the Empress at 10 o'clock. At 1 o'clock in



THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1901.

About two thousand men left for Manitoba on the first harvest excursion on Monday last. It is expected much larger numbers will go forward within the next few days. The C. P. R. is making every effort, in conjunction with the Local and Federal Governments, to provide all the men necessary. These excursions serve a double purpose. They supply the farmers with labor, without which the loss would be incalculable, and they give thousands an opportunity of seeing the country. Not a few who go out to secure a temporary job will remain. Indeed, this has been the experience. The laborer becomes, in a short time, the comfortable farmer, and the wheat area is constantly expanding. The wages offered are tempting, and it is expected that a large number will avail themselves of this opportunity of visiting Manitoba and the Northwest.

On the ground not only of economy, but of taste and feeling, we may thank Saturday Night for pleading against expenditure in funerals. What is more hideous than the death procession struggling with the traffic of trade and pleasure in the crowded street? Why should not the body be carried quietly to the place of burial and be there met by the friends who are to be present at the interment? Fashion drives the poor to what is sometimes to them ruinous expenditure. When you find a destitute widow and a family of starving children and a long undertaker's bill, you cannot blame the poor woman who has paid what she thought the last tribute of affection, but we may well blame the custom. For the immense pomp of the Queen's funeral there was no doubt a political motive, but it was a bad lesson in the treatment of death.—Weekly Sun, Toronto.

#### "Old Ireland Forever."

Our Washington correspondent writes: Mr. W. O'Leary of Limerick, Ireland, who is visiting in this city at present, is a good deal stirred up over the commercial supremacy accorded in American papers to Great Britain and the United States. He does not consider that Great Britain includes Ireland, and asserts the supremacy of the Emerald Isle in emphatic tones. "Don't you know," he said, "that Ireland has bigger breweries than all England? Don't you know that the shipbuilders of Ireland can buy and sell the shipbuilders of England and Scotland? Don't you know that the 'canny Scots' who are supposed by American journalists to like their own hard liquor, patronize Irish products in preference to his own? Ireland has the largest brewing and shipbuilding concerns in the world. Ireland supplies half the British Empire with handkerchiefs, collars, tablecloths, and shirts, and puts on British tables the choicest breakfast bacon and butter. Neither the Tyne nor the Clyde nor the Mersey show anything equal to the shipbuilding concern at Belfast, which employs 9,000 men and supports a good-sized town. It's a by word in the British navy that no breakdown of machinery, a thing so frequent, has ever occurred in any British naval vessel build in the Belfast yards. Nothing shoddy ever comes from Ireland. That is why the ballgrinder is imitated by British and German manufacturers. The canny Scots drink 500,000 gallons of Irish whiskey every year. Look up the statistics, and you will see that I have underrated the amounts that Ireland gives to England annually, not only for her consumption, but in most cases for the purpose of receiving an English brand before sale."

#### Bancroft.

(From the Times.)

The council did a wise act on Friday when they passed a by-law abolishing statute labor, and making a commutation tax of sixty cents a day instead. If the money is properly expended better roads will be the result. On Monday last Mr. Geo. Woodcock, of Bird's Creek, came to town and swore out a warrant for the arrest of a young girl named Tripp, about sixteen years of age, whom he charged with beating his little boy with a whip in a most brutal manner. The little fellow, who is only eight years old, was walking along the road on his way home from a neighbor's, and without any apparent cause the Tripp girl layd him and administered such a beating with a horse whip that his life was despaired of. Constable Stanger drove out to make the arrest, but Miss Tripp had made herself scarce, and will not likely be seen around these parts for some time to come. The by-law to raise \$270 for a steam fire engine was voted on by the ratepayers of Bancroft on the 28th ult., and carried by a majority of 21. The vote stood 80 for, 9 against.

Miss Donald, of Campbellford, captured a 38 lb. fudge in Bradley Bay.

Robert Conkling of Trenton, who attempted suicide by cutting his throat, has been sentenced to two years in penitentiary.

The capital has all been secured for the electric road from Trenton to Cornwall and to Ottawa, and it will go ahead if the necessary charter can be obtained from the Ontario Government.

Alexander Campbell of Port Hope, traveler for Martin Bros., shoe manufacturers of Montreal, was last week sentenced by Judge LeVier to two years in penitentiary for obtaining money under false pretences from A. W. Carstairs, M.P., Marmora.

The Empress Frederick, of Germany, died on Monday evening. She was the eldest daughter of the late Queen Victoria, and sister of the present King of Great Britain, and mother of the present Emperor of Germany. Her death was caused by cancer, from which she had been a sufferer for some years.

#### Harold News.

From Our Correspondent.

Several hundred people viewed the wreck of the Coo Hill train, No. 5, which occurred near here on Saturday. The engineer and fireman succumbed to their injuries almost immediately. Mr. Lough, engineer, died at the scene of the wreck. Mr. McCallan lived to reach his home in Trenton. Mr. Barles was badly scalded, and was taken to his home in Frankford. [We learn he is likely to recover.—Editor.] The coach, containing several passengers, remained on the track, and all escaped unhurt. Eighteen car loads of logs lay strewn over the roads and adjoining fields. The loss to the company is said to be about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

#### Spring Brook.

Albert Fitchett's son, on the 3rd inst., met with an accident which luckily proved not serious. While drawing a heavy load of manure he fell off the load, and the hind wheels of the wagon ran over his body, rendering him unconscious. Dr. Sprague was summoned, and it is learned that the patient is doing very well. Dr. Sargent has landed in England and will study at the great centers of surgery at London, St. Bartholomew's and St. Luke's Hospitals, proceeding thence to Edinburgh. He went on the steamer Australasia. The Doctor has had one year's experience in the post-graduate course at Bellevue Hospital, New York. He reports a delightful trip, and that the first sight of land was Ireland, well named the Emerald Isle, for all was green landscape.

#### Anson News.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Annie Weaver is visiting friends at Belleville. Mrs. MacMurchy, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wilford Smith. Miss Pearl Cross, of Trenton, has been visiting Mrs. Wm. Kincaid. Mrs. Ockerman, of Cobourg, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Anson Cummings. Miss Pearl Patterson, of Newburg, is visiting relatives at Anson. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eggleton spent Sunday in Smithfield. A number from here visited the railway wreck near Harold. Mr. John Cummings intends leaving for the North West on Monday next. Misses Millie and Emma, and Master McGillessy Harryatt, of Bancroft, are visiting Mrs. B. O. Lott. Miss Maud Burke of Fuller ss visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. McMullen.

#### At Pleasant Happenings.

From Our Correspondent.

Huckle-berrying is now quite the rage. Mrs. C. Reid is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Allen Bailey. Miss Anna Mills of Big Island, is visiting friends in this vicinity. Misses Blanche and Mae Williams are visiting friends in Tweed. Mr. D. Fox, of Michigan, an old resident of this place, is visiting his brothers and other acquaintances. Mrs. Jane Reid, a hale and hearty old lady of seventy years, has been visiting her daughters and other friends. Few live to this ripe old age retaining such vigor both of body and mind. Mr. Frank Jeffs, druggist of Chatham, and son of Mr. Jas. Jeffs of this place, was united in marriage last Wednesday to Miss Irvin, a very highly esteemed young lady of Campbellford. They purpose visiting the Pan-American on their tour. Rev. Mr. Duke preached an earnest and thoughtful sermon at the Quarterly services held here last Sunday. He held the attention of a large congregation. Mr. E. T. Williams and family, of Marmora, were visiting friends in this vicinity and were suddenly called away to visit the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Smith, of Napanee, who is not expected to recover.

#### Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. H. A. Thompson is visiting friends in Wellington. Miss Lucile Hubble, of the Ritchie Co., Belleville, is spending a week at her home in our village. Miss Annie Weaver of Anson is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hubble. Mrs. H. Rosebush of Stirling spent a few days last week with her son, Mr. Byron Rosebush. Miss Hattie Gossell is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Rogers, of Cobourg. Mrs. Wm. Corbett and children, of Toronto, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bryant. Mrs. Geo. Wootton is visiting friends in Kingston and Watertown. The Misses Duke, of Stirling, spent a few days in our midst.

It is learned that the census bulletin giving the population totals, will be issued not later than August 15.

The hull of the burned steamer Hero has been pumped out at Belleville and taken to Deseronto, where the steamer is likely to be rebuilt.

Mr. M. V. McInnes, Canadian Government agent, shipped on Monday one hundred and twenty settlers from Michigan and Ohio for western Canada.

Charles Cahoon, near Picton, had his harvest out and gathered by an auto-harvester. He is said to be seen in this neighborhood. The problem now confronting the farmer is whether these machines will supplant the farm horse.

The biggest show of live stock ever seen in Toronto is promised at the coming Industrial Fair. Entries have been made by exhibitors all the way from Nova Scotia to Manitoba.

At Winnipeg Fair, which was on last week, ex-Premier Greenway had 151 cattle on exhibition, and there were dozens of herds of 40 and 50. One of Mr. Greenway's bulls weighs 2,350 lbs.

#### Wearly Brain Workers.

Fagged out, blase come as slowly as molasses. You think of things just a minute or two too late. Snap's gone. The buoyancy that makes work a pleasure—that's gone too. The doctor would tell you that you are run down, not eating enough nor digesting enough. Your stomach needs aid, your digestion needs a bracer too. Your blood requires Phosphorus and Iron that may be formed readily. Now Ferrowin is a wonderful iron and phosphorus blood maker. It's food for the blood and nerves. It will make you strong quickly and permanently. Sold by C. E. Parker.

#### Words of the Wise.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is the infirmity of will. —Emerson. Surmounted difficulties not only teach but hearten us in our future struggles. —Sharp. The block of granite which was an obstacle in the pathway of the weak becomes a stepping-stone in the pathway of the strong. —Caryle. He that never changes his opinions never corrects his mistakes, and will never be wiser on the morrow than he is to-day. —Tryon Edwards. Manners are stronger than laws. —A. Carlie. Falsehoods not only disagree with truths, but they usually quarrel among themselves. —Daniel Webster.

British crowds now treat those who spit in public places with coolness, amounting almost to ostracism.

The Cunard Steamship Company has decided to build a new steamer, and with her make an attempt to capture the Atlantic record, going 25 knots an hour.

It is stated that a gun has been invented which will shoot burning liquid any distance from a mile to ten miles and destroy 10,000 men a minute. This will make war unpopular.

John D. Rockefeller, the great Standard Oil man, is said to have made \$80,000,000 a year for the past ten years, and his wealth is now estimated by some at one billion dollars.

The Gazette says it is simply impossible to secure farm hands even at \$40 per month about Picton, and that in consequence more women are working in the fields than have worked there for many years past.

Mayor Prefontaine of Montreal requested a donation from Andrew Carnegie towards a public library, and has received reply that Mr. Carnegie will give \$150,000, providing the city provides a site and gives \$15,000 a year for its maintenance.

A bill will be introduced into the Australian Parliament to prohibit the entrance of any immigrant who cannot write fifty words in English, who suffered from a contagious disease, who is an imbecile, is likely to become a burden, and who has been a convict within three years.

The question of opening up trade in South Africa has taken definite shape in Quebec, and a large wholesale dry goods house in Montreal has a consignment of men's shirts and underwear, and a boot and shoe firm of Quebec has sent a traveler out with samples.

The South African war has put a considerable amount of money into the hands of Canada's farmers. The orders so far received mean an expenditure of about \$1,800,000. During 1900 the Department of Agriculture, which carries out all the War Office orders, shipped about 25,000 tons of hay to South Africa. Since the beginning of the present year 49,000 tons have been exported, and a further quantity of about 20,000 tons will be exported during August and September. This will make 98,000 tons.

Charles and Jennie, the children of Mrs. H. J. Allison, of Ontario road, were out trolling in the bay on Monday when Charles caught four bass weighing in all 17½ pounds. Charles, however, was outdone by his sister. She proposed holding the line and to her surprise something unusually heavy caught her hook and they had a lively time getting a big maskinonge into the boat. It weighed 38 pounds, just 10 pounds less than the little fisher maiden who caught it. They sold the three bass and the maskinonge to a fishing party for \$6. Can anybody beat this without stretching?—Picton Times.

An exchange says: A menace to public health, the extent of which is hardly realized, is to be found in the circulation of bank notes. At Nashua, N.H., a cashier in a bank has been taken down with smallpox, contracted from handling notes which have come into the bank in the ordinary course of business. Nobody knows through what filthy hands notes which we carry about us may have been. Frequent destroying of soiled notes by the banks and the government, and the issue of new clean money is suggested as a possible means of lessening the danger of contagion. Could not the banks contrive to disinfect bills in their possession every day?

#### Thousand Island Park.

The 10th annual Methodist excursion to the Thousand Island Park, per steamers Varuna and Ella Ross, will be run on Saturday, Aug. 10th. Fare for round trip from Trenton, only one dollar. The scenery during the trip is most picturesque. The 50 mile trip among the islands has no equal on the continent. Come and enjoy the longest, pleasantest and most elevating excursion on this continent for one dollar. The C. O. R. train will leave Spring Brook at 5:30 Saturday morning. All persons of any denomination, and juvenile collectors of Missionary money free. —W. D. P. Wilson, Chairman, C. A. L. A. P. Secretary.

In every town and village may be had, the **Mica Axle Grease** that makes your horses glad.



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We are spending thousands to make Pety's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

## RITCHIE'S Annual Remnant Sale.

Our Summer Sale of Remnants of last season's stock is now on in every department. Hundreds of ends of PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS, LINENS, SHEETINGS, TICKINGS, etc., are being offered at greatly reduced prices.

We specify a few of the many bargains:—

TRIMMED MILLINERY at HALF-PRICE. All of our handsome Colored Trimmed Millinery reduced HALF-PRICE.

### MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

25 per cent. off all Mantles and Costumes. 75c. Colored Blouses for 49c.

### 1700 yds. Fancy Dress Muslins.

A late shipment of Muslins. We bought them at far below their actual value. This is just the season a Muslin Dress is most appreciated.

SPECIAL OFFER.—10 yd. Dress Length for \$1.25. This is one of our many Special Bargains in the Wash Goods Department.

Mail Orders receive our special attention.

This store will be closed Wednesday afternoons during July and August.

Telephone No. 164.

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### Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that many of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praise so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy, I, for one, shall never take any other when I feel the recommendation of a strengthener." Such is the experience of everyone who has taken this wonderful remedy. If your druggist has this wonderful remedy, if your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for \$2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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NO. 239,  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
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At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

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TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.  
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, &c., and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.  
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Office, Opposite the Grist Mill.  
All calls promptly attended day and night.

### He Was Relieved.

The other day a person dropped down in an apoplectic fit immediately in front of a police station and was carried inside. A moment after a woman forced her way in through the crowd gathered around the door, exclaiming: "My husband! My poor husband! Clear the way and let in the air!" She then busied herself by taking off the man's cravat and performing other little offices until a surgeon arrived, when the patient gradually recovered his senses. On this the sergeant in charge observed that it was a happy relief for his distressed wife as well as for himself.

### "Why, I am a bachelor!"

On seeking for the woman it was found that she had disappeared and with her the watch and purse of the patient, which she had adroitly abstracted under the very eyes of the police.—London Tit-Bits.

### The Effects of Ammonia.

The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly the opposite to that of arsenic. The first symptom of ammonia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is a discoloration of the skin of the nose and the forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched and unsightly appearance. With people who take ammonia into their systems in smaller doses, as with their water or food, these striking symptoms do not appear so soon. The only effect of the poison that is visible for a time is a general unwholesomeness and sallowness of the complexion.

### Sarcenato.

"Yes, I'm pretty well fixed," remarked the western millionaire. "I began life a barefoot boy and—"  
"Of course, but is that unusual out your way?"  
"Well, yes, I'm rather an exception."  
"Well, well! I know it's quite common in the west for one to die with his boots on, but I didn't know you folks were born that way too."

### Meant Well, but Made Him Nervous.

Mr. Fijit—Please don't send that messenger boy who stutters up to my house again.  
Telegraph Manager—What did he do?  
Mr. Fijit—Nothing. But I gave him a 25 cent tip, and he hung around all afternoon trying to say "Thanks."

### His Training.

"How did Spudkins get his appointment as brigadier general? I never knew that he was connected with the army."  
"Oh, yes; by marriage. His brother-in-law is a United States senator."

### A Surprise to Him.

"Had you heard that Oily Mike had been incarcerated?"  
"No, I didn't even know he was dead."

### For a clear complexion, take

Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

## OUR FRUIT EXHIBIT

### A NEVER-FAILING ATTRACTION TO VISITORS AT THE PAN-AM.

Ontario's Exhibit Always Looks Fresh and Inviting—Universal Approval Expressed by Delighted Sightseers—What Canada's Statute, a Superb Type of Canadian Womanhood, Seems to Say—Our Courteous Officials.

(Special by Martha Craig.)

The Ontario Fruit Exhibit is as attractive as ever, and the Canadian representatives in charge are, if that could be, becoming more popular. Behind the magnificent and tempting array of delicious fruits, Mr. Bunting, the superintendent, extends a genial and never failing welcome to the hundreds of cosmopolitan visitors. He is ably assisted by Mr. Collins and Mr. Thomson.

This fine fruit display is a great educator, and will efface the idea from the minds of the people that Canada is a cold place. The apples which have been preserved in excellent condition by the cold storage process (which made Canada famous at the Paris Exposition) are unexcelled, and excite the admiration of all beholders. The strawberry exhibit, left nothing to be desired and Canadian gooseberries, currants and cherries are holding their own.

To-day Mr. A. Raitton of the Prospect Fruit Farm, Fonthill, Ontario, arrived with a consignment of raspberries. The raspberries, even the inhabitants of the tropics had to turn away from the tempting fruit. They were delicious. The writer, however, is speaking from experience. Mr. Raitton says there is more to follow.

The Ontario exhibit always looks so fresh and inviting, perhaps the reason is because it is always tastefully decorated with an array of choice cut flowers. Where does Mr. Bunting get them? is frequently asked by passers-by, who stand with their hands in their pockets or locked behind their backs in front of this tempting display. "From the Dominion of Canada," replies Mr. Bunting. That must be a lovely spot murmurs the onlookers as they inhale the perfume. "Indeed it is," replies Mr. Bunting. Canada must be a nice place after all, the visitor is forced to admit. "None better," replies Mr. Bunting, and as one cosmopolitan crowd moves on to another room for another look, Mr. Bunting feels convinced that he has gained his point. We wish Mr. Bunting continued success and are compelled to say, "Well done, Ontario." This last exclamation we re-echo as we enter the Mines Building. Truly no loyal Canadians (and we now assume that all Canadians are loyal to their great country) could gaze upon this magnificent display without a feeling of pride and gratification.

Canada's fine statue of a superb type of Canadian womanhood, stands with quiet grace and queenlike dignity on the summit of a great granite column. In her right hand she holds the emblem of her nation, the Canadian flag. In her left a wreath of laurels. Her head is slightly thrown back, as if she were looking beyond the present far into the future, and read there the glory that awaits her nation. In her hand she already holds the wreath to crown the victory of the coming years. If she could speak what words she says to us, would it be this? "I come here to the great gathering of all the peoples in this great western world. I come with joy with you, with exultation. All have brought tributes of their best to lay as an offering at the feet of Peace and Prosperity. I too have come with tributes from the great unknown Northland. I have revealed to you my hidden wealth. Look, I stand upon it. Look around me and you will see it. But at this nothing compared to what will yet be unveiled to the wondering eyes of the world. I have brought the fruits of my fertile valleys and the perfumed flowers of the homes of peace and plenty. These I bring as a peace offering. I have brought the sheaves of golden grain from the fertile soil of the boundless prairies of the great Northwest. Do not smile, do not doubt, but wonder if you will, when I tell you that there are millions of acres of virgin soil waiting for the plough of the settler, and room for millions of strong men and women who will yet go westward to establish a new peace and prosperity. I have brought to you herds from my verdant meadows. I have built a 'Home' for my children, but more than I have brought I have left behind. What we have come to the mind of the Northland, where islands, dotted lakes, rushing rivers and swirling rapids blend in picturesque harmony with the endless pathless forest that rolls on and on into the overlying silence of the snowy north. I salute you great neighbors. I join with you in admiration of the geniuses who called into existence this city of fairylike beauty, which embraces the progress of untold centuries. I salute you great neighbors. Brothers of Africa who stretch out to us the hand of brotherhood. I salute you, people and nations of the far south, who have fought for freedom and claimed it, we are friends, we are more than friends, we are brothers. Brothers in hope, in aspirations, in ambition, and in the effort to nourish with our tears, with our blood if need be, the tree of peace that has been planted in this Rainbow City, and its roots sink so deeply into this new soil, and its branches extend so far north and south that we all may dwell in harmony beneath its shadow. Again, I salute you."

### Where Kid Gloves Come From.

Grenoble is the place where the most of the kid gloves come from. At this place alone 1,200,000 dozen pairs of gloves are manufactured annually. This represents a value of \$7,000,000 and gives employment to 25,000 working people of both sexes.

## MANITOBA'S EXHIBIT.

### It Occupies One of the Finest Locations in the Agricultural Building at the Pan-American Exhibition.

The Manitoba Exhibit occupies one of the finest locations in the Agricultural Building, writes Miss Martha Craig. The gramine and forages of that vast province are artistically displayed. Mr. Nelson, the superintendent, and his assistants, are ever courteous, attentive and willing to give information to visitors. British Columbia is also represented in this section, not by her grains, but by her energetic commissioner, Mr. Gibbons of Vancouver. He is compiling a very interesting report of the Pan-American exhibits, which will be printed with illustrations and distributed throughout British Columbia, to keep the enterprising natives posted as to what the other provinces, republics and nations of the western world are doing in the line of progress.

Such has been said about the Canadian Building, that we can only add that it is as popular as ever and is daily thronged by interested visitors from the States and from across the border. Mr. W. Hutchinson, the Canadian Commissioner for the Exposition, is ably assisted by his private secretary, Mr. W. Burns and Mr. Lemieux.

### OUR MINERAL EXHIBIT.

Mr. Frank Speller, B.S.C., a Popular Superintendent.

Miss Martha Craig writes: Mr. Frank N. Speller, B.S.C., the efficient superintendent of the Mineral Exhibit, is very popular, in fact, he is the hero of the hour. His profound knowledge of minerals has gained him the respect of all experts in scientific circles. Having traveled extensively and being a close observer of men and things, he is a good conversationalist, which accomplishment coupled with his genial manners make him a universal favorite. He was unanimously elected by the Commissioners' Association as their Vice-President, and Mr. Speller has proved himself equal to the occasion. The Director of the Bureau of Mines is to be congratulated on having obtained the services of such an efficient representative.

Ontario's striking and comprehensive exhibit is ably represented by Mr. Swanson.

### AS OTHERS SEE US.

What an English Service Paper Says About Canadian Soldiers.

The Broad Arrow, London, England, of a recent date, has this to say about Colonel Cotton and his recent promotion: The promotion of Colonel W. H. Cotton to the appointment of Quartermaster-General of the Dominion forces, vice Lieut.-Col. Foster, R. E., has given the utmost satisfaction throughout Canada. Colonel Cotton, who has been adjutant-general for artillery at headquarters and commanded the Ottawa Brigade, began his career in 1866 at the age of eighteen as second lieutenant in the Ottawa Garrison Artillery, and two years later was promoted captain, and became lieutenant-colonel in 1882. The same year he was appointed assistant inspector of artillery, and commandant of the Royal School of Artillery. He commanded No. 3 Military District in 1893, two years afterwards he became inspector of artillery, and in November last was appointed to command the Ottawa brigade. Colonel Cotton, who is a man of mark, is thoroughly acquainted with all the requirements of his very important position. The appointment, which has hitherto been held by an Imperial officer, is quite a new departure and is highly appreciated throughout the land. The Canadians think that the time has now arrived when all appointments on the Canadian military staff should be held by Canadians; their early military education in that most admirable institution, the Royal Military College of Canada, which has given us men like Sir Percy Girouard, Stairs, Huntley, Mackay and many others who have so gloriously distinguished themselves in the Imperial service, fully justifies the idea that the highly-trained officers of Canadian birth who have been matured by their experience as Imperial officers throughout the Empire and who have been engaged in all our recent campaigns in India, Egypt and South Africa, are in a way inferior to the Canadian officers who have been specially selected from England to fill all the important duties connected with the command and military administration of the Canadian army.

### Canada at the Pan-American.

A glance over the register at the Pan-American at Buffalo shows the following appreciative remarks that have been written there by citizens of the United States: "Canada is all right." "Very good." "Splendid." "Second to none." "An hour to our neighbors." "Simply grand." "Congratulations to Canada." "Highly commended." "Canada and Government for its enterprise." "Sorry that I am not a Canadian." "Neatest and one of the most artistic exhibits on the grounds." "The Union Jack the colors that don't run." "God bless her." "Hope to live there next." "A perfect garden spot and a beautiful country." "Good luck to John Bull." "Delighted with the exhibit."

### Temperate Ontario.

The average consumption of alcoholic liquors in the countries of Great Britain, Germany, France, the United States, and Australia is 27 gallons per head per year. The consumption of liquor in Canada averages only 1.5-1.5 gallons per head. The comparative sobriety of this Province may be fairly estimated when it is considered that the population contains almost half the population of the Dominion.

## LOVE'S GEOGRAPHY

Who men delight in glores and maps. They trace him kindly wrinkles in the old-world's face. Physiognomy on mountain peaks and thrust. States, towns, asides as more external dust.

But I, a lumberer still, when I am such maps, with little fabled towns, I take my hand and, calling, where clear. "There lives a friend—and here—and here—and here!"

So small the dots, so cheap and pink the chart, I close my eyes. The world is in my heart! But Love still points, "O World, so strangely near. Here lives a friend who loves me—here—and here!"

—Youth's Companion.

## A Ghost And a Hanging

BY M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1904, by C. B. Lewis.

The firm of Swan & Arkell, Liverpool, were extensive traders and ship-owners, and each and every one of their ships was launched on the 13th of the month. Each one started out on her first voyage on Friday, and when it came to the fifth ship she was launched on a Friday, the 13th, named Friday and began her voyage on a Friday. Though the other ships had all been lucky, there were people and newspapers that thought the firm were carrying things a little too far with the last ship. This did not prevent her from getting a cargo and crew for Valparaiso, however, and I had the good fortune to secure the berth of mate. We had a willing crew, a smart ship and favoring winds, and not a Jack Tar aboard had a word to say about ill luck or ghosts until we were half way across the Atlantic. Then happened such a curious thing that I am going to give you the full details.

Of a quiet moonlight night in the middle watch, when I had charge of



A QUIET MOONLIGHT NIGHT IN THE MIDDLE WATCH.

the ship, two of the seven men on deck came hurrying aft and informed me that a strange man was skulking about forward. The men were not over-excited, and on my part I took it that we had a stowaway on board. I told them to secure him and bring him aft, and my watch had almost expired when it was reported that the stranger could not be found. When I came on duty again, I reported the matter to the captain, and he had the fore hatch cover removed and sent a man down to investigate. We were almost full up with cargo, and it did not take long to ascertain that no one was hiding in the two or three open spaces. Had a stowaway been secreted below decks it would have been impossible for him to come up, but the hatch was removed to convince the sailors that they had been deceived by a shadow.

The next night at the same hour the stranger reappeared. The second mate had the watch, and as soon as the affair was reported to him he had me called. The incident had been talked over during the day, of course, but these new men had not seen the spook. Indeed they had poked and poked the other watch for a lot of old women. One man at the wheel and another on lookout and the other five were standing about waiting for a call when the stranger suddenly appeared among them. He was in his shirt sleeves and had an apron and a paper cap. In the apron were a lot of nails, which jingled as he walked. This man came from aft and walked forward on the port side, and, though two or three men shouted after him, he did not pause. The sailors did not take it for a ghost, but yet were unwilling to follow. However, when the carpenter reappeared after about five minutes and was passing aft one of the men stepped out to seize him and said: "Look here, mate, stop a minute and let us know how you came aboard of this hooky and whose watch you are in."

The sailor's hand clutched the air instead of flesh and blood, and the thing continued aft and disappeared. When I was called, I went down on the main deck among the excited crew and heard their yarn, and then we took lanterns and made a thorough search of the decks. I also sent men aloft to the tops. We made no discovery. It was useless to say to a dozen men that their eyes had deceived them. They were sailors above the average in intelligence, and the captain was sensible enough to take a sensible view of the matter. We talked it over at breakfast, and shortly afterward all hands were called aft. They were told that it must be some trickery and were asked to give their assistance in solving the mystery. The ship was searched from stem to stern, but no stowaway was found. Then the captain decided that which no other captain would have done. When night and the middle watch came around again, he took the second mate and went forward among

the men. He scattered them about and gave them instructions, and promptly to the minute the carpenter appeared. This time he showed up forward and walked aft, and a word from the captain all rushed upon him. They found no substance. As they knocked together and some of them fell to the deck the thing disappeared aft, as if going down into the cabin.

Now, there was a situation. That there was a ghost aboard even the captain could not doubt. He owned right up to the men that it was a ghost, but at the same time kept the crew away by stating that the spook showed no desire to harm any one.

There was no scare among the men. There was never a night of the rest of the voyage that the ghost did not show up, and by the time we reached port it had come to be looked upon as almost a fact of course. There was a chance for the superstitious to talk about Friday and No. 13, and all that, but there was no such talk among us. I believe that a crowd of lawyers, doctors or merchants would have exhibited more nervousness than did our crew of sailors. It got so that they finally threw their caps at the specter and asked for a light for their pipes.

The solution of the mystery was not less curious. We had not yet discharged all our cargo when a fearful odor became plain, and when the last barrel and box went out we traced the source and ripped off some of the flooring. Between two of the ribs we found the decaying corpse of a ship carpenter, whose skull had been smashed in by a blow from a hammer. The ghastly thing was taken ashore and an inquest held. There were initials on the clothing, and a true description was taken, and no one doubted that a murder had been committed. On the run back to Liverpool there was no ghost. The finding of the body had laid it. The case was placed in the hands of the police, and you may remember what happened. The name of the murdered man was John Walpole, and a fellow workman named Charles Saunders was arrested for the crime. He confessed at once. As the two had knocked off for luncheon they fell into a dispute about a woman, and, driven to desperation by taunts of the other, Saunders seized his hammer and gave him a fatal blow. As the two were alone in the bows of the ship, then about ready for launching, he shoved the body over against a rib and nailed on the flooring enough to cover it. Walpole was missed by the foreman, but was supposed to have gone off on a spree. That was the confession, and it brought about Saunders' death on the gallows, and no ghost was ever seen aboard of the Friday afterward. You won't believe that we saw a ghost, but as the discovery of the remains of the murdered man and the hanging of Saunders were matters of public record you can't very well get around them.

### Tame Crow's Pranks.

He was a fat, helpless baby crow. We named him Tom, and he grew like the proverbial wren. His pranks propensities came more and more into evidence as the summer wore by. Some bright objects, such as teaspoons, tinblades and the scalloped tins called patty pans, had to be jealously guarded. But despite the noisy protests of the cook the patty pans continued to disappear.

At last I found the new use to which Master Tom had put these coveted articles. I had been awakened several mornings at an untimely hour by a slight tinkling, jingling noise, proceeding apparently from the tin covered veranda roof just outside my window.

On one occasion I fancied I heard Tom's peculiar low chuckle of amusement. Stealing noiselessly to the window, I peeped out. Sure enough, there were Tom and the patty pans. Seizing one in his beak, he would fly up about five or six feet, then drop it. The glitter of the tin as it fell through the bright sunshine and its clatter as it struck the roof seemed to afford him the most exquisite amusement, for he repeated the performance a dozen times or more, ending, as he heard the housemaid open the front door, by neatly packing his shining toys into an angle of the roof, where they had heretofore escaped notice.—Lalder's Home Journal.

### Reading Character by the Nose.

"You can almost tell a person's character from the nose alone," remarked a scientist. "All great men have great noses. The Greek nose, which has no protuberance, but is straight, argues great sense of aesthetics, of beauty, but no character and no power of contention. "Large nostrils show courage. People of fearless disposition breathe fully and freely. All the fiercer animals have dilated nostrils. The drooping nostril shows histrionic talent. If the nose also droops, it denotes a tragic power, and if only the nostril capacity is marked for the interpretation of comedy.

"Where the nose is thin at the bridge it shows generosity, while a nose that is thick at the bridge argues acquisitiveness. When it is tippled, like the petal of a flower, the person is inquisitive. A projecting nose argues a disposition to investigate. It is ahead of the person, he it were, and wants to scent out things."

### The Theater.

Sir Squire Bancroft, in a lecture on the stage in London, said that when he was a boy he scraped up many a shilling to go into the pit to see Phelps act at Sadler's Wells theater and Charles Kean at the Princess, with both of whom he subsequently played as a young country actor. These actors, who he regarded as not the least part of his education, and therefore his advice to all was, "Go and see Shakespeare acted whenever you get the chance."

## TORONTO'S FIRST CITIZEN.

### The Late Senator Allan Was So Regarded in All Circles.

Senator Allan deserved to be regarded, from more than one point of view, as Toronto's first citizen. His whole life has been passed here, says The Toronto Globe, and it might almost be said that, with the life of the community. His tastes and public duties touched those of his day and generation at a dozen different points. In its finance, education, art, philanthropy, horticulture, he had labored with zeal and distinction. Indeed there were very few inaudible lines of improvement in which he had not borne his share of work.

It is a tribute to the stability of our life that he died in the same city in which he was born almost eighty years ago. Moss Park was the Allan family home long before Toronto attained the rank of a city, and its late master had the training and education that an English squire gives to his sons. After leaving school he made a grand tour, and doubled returned to the little community in the York woods with enlarged ideas of the world beyond the seas, and the applicability, or non-applicability of its conditions to the new world. The persons of position which he met in his travels with the early life of Ontario in all probability dreamed of the possibility of founding families here. Sleepy Hollow, the Grange, Moss Park, and other such houses were the provisional seats, at least, of this squireship. The lack of this continent, or perhaps its lack of laws of primogeniture and entail, makes the continuance of such families somewhat precarious. In the case of Senator Allan it can be said, however, that he had the culture, sense of public duty and honorable traditions that form the best recommendation of such a class. His leisure was not spent in trivialities or idle pleasures, but in an endeavor to do whatever duties came to his hand as a member of the community. To his munificence it is largely due that Toronto possesses one of its handsomest public squares, and it is hoped that at some early date a memorial will be erected in the Horticultural Gardens which will remind visitors to them that the city owes them to the generosity of George William Allan.

### A Good Recent Parody.

In the way of recent parody the subject is very good. It is from a Halifax correspondent, signing himself "W. D." to the London Daily Mail, and the point of it is contained in the fact that the English Board of Education insists that scholars in the first and second year's course in higher elementary schools shall spend at least four hours per week in the study of science, half of which time must be devoted to practical work. The ages of these scholars will vary between ten and twelve. Half of them are girls:

Seated one day at my lessons,  
I was wearily trying to cram  
A problem in hydrostatics,  
Sighing about my grammar,  
I knew not if I was dreaming,  
I fancy I wanted my tea;  
But I heard a delicious murmur  
Like the sound of A. B. C.

It flooded the dreary class room,  
Like an echo from long ago.  
I tilted my seat on my elbows,  
And my eyes with H2O.  
I couldn't think where I had heard it,  
My memory seemed to halt;  
It brought back the days when children  
Called science "a waste of time."  
It made me forget for a moment  
The smells and formulae,  
And it trembled away into silence  
With a sound I thought was D.

I have sought, but I seek it vainly,  
That A, B, C, divine;  
I heard it in my childhood,  
But now I am nearly nine.  
I learn about nitric acid,  
I learn about NH3;  
Perhaps when I go to the technical school  
I shall learn my A, B, C.

### Joseph Brant.

The poet Campbell, in his well-known "Gertrude of Wyoming," ascribes the awful massacre of the settlement to Joseph Brant, the celebrated Mohawk head of the Six Nations. The charge is probably unfounded, as Campbell himself was not unaware from proofs submitted by one son of Brant in 1822. Surely, less atrocious, however, was the attack on the American settlement of Minisink on July 28, 1779, when 44 fell beneath the tomahawk of the Indians. Brant had been educated under the tutelage of Sir William Johnson, and in the year 1775, when his learning had attracted wide attention, and fought with much distinction on the side of the British through the American revolutionary war. At the conclusion of hostilities he again visited Europe, and a few years later published his translations of the gospel of St. Mark and the Book of Common Prayers into the Mohawk language. He died in his 66th year in 1807, his later years embittered by the death of a son, whom he had killed in self-defense while resisting a drunken attempt to murder him.

### Our Sturdy Country Boys.

There is no question of the influence which the sturdy outdoor life has upon country boys, and the fact that the life is harmonized to regular, imperative duties is to the boy's advantage. He is developed gradually and healthily, his mind following his physical strength rather than the reverse. And around him, for his everyday observation and study, are the very best object lessons possible for a boy's developing life. He associates familiarly with nature during his work and recreation; and even during his sleep, the air which enters his open chamber window is laden with the odor of apple blossoms, or the harvest season, or, perhaps, is the pure, stimulating atmosphere of the white, undulating winter fields. But it all goes toward making him sturdier, bolder, more self-reliant, more ambitious, more observing. He is healthy, through, physically, mentally, morally.



## About the House.

### SOME GOOD RECIPES.

**Chesse Straws:** Mix together 1 cup pastry flour, 1/2 cup grated cheese, 1/2 teaspoon baking powder, salt, the yolk of 1 egg, a dash of cayenne pepper and enough cold water to make a rather thick dough. Roll into a very thin sheet, cut into narrow strips not more than one inch wide, and bake golden brown in a hot oven.

**Salmon and Cucumbers:** Drain canned salmon from oil, mince fine, and mix with highly seasoned tomato sauce. Take cucumbers that have been in the water for several hours, pare and cut this lay on slices of brown bread and cover the cucumbers generously with the salmon.

**Muskmelon salad:** Have the melons not overripe, cut into halves, remove the seeds and soft part, take out the edible portion, and fill the empty shells with the following: Cut the melon into dice, and mix with the contents of a pint can of pineapple, 1/2 cup mashed bananas and 2 tart oranges which have been sliced and quartered. Turn the fruit into a large bowl with the syrup from the pineapple. Let stand for one hour, then pour off the liquid, sweeten to taste, and add enough dissolved gelatine to make of creamy consistency. Pour over the fruit and place in ice chest. When ready to serve, fill shells with chilled fruit and put on separate plates with a garnish of crisp lettuce leaves.

**Stuffed Pickled Eggs:** Boil 1 doz. eggs for half an hour, drop in cold water, and let remain ten minutes. Remove the shells, cover with hot vinegar, add salt, cayenne pepper and celery seed, leave until the next day, and in the early morning cut the eggs in two lengthwise. Take out the yolk with care, put in a bowl, mash fine, and mix with olive oil, mustard, lemon juice and finely chopped nasturtium pods. Fill the whites with the egg combination, mass the centers of a plate with nasturtium blossoms, stand the eggs upon them, surround with overlapping slices of raw tomatoes, and have the nasturtium leaves about the edge.

**Watermelon Cake:** Make a white cake, divide the mixture, and in one half stir red instead of white sugar. Turn in a cake tin that has a tube in the centre, have the red portion around the tube, and arrange the white about the sides and top. When the cake is cold, cover with icing colored green with the juice of pounded spinach.

**Cinnamon Buns:** Sift 2 cups flour, and add 2 cups milk, 1/2 cup melted butter, 4 eggs, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup baking powder, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup cake compressed yeast, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, a grated nutmeg, salt and a pinch of soda, dissolved in warm water. Knead well, set to rise, make into rather large biscuits and lay in a row in a buttered baking pan. Stand in a warm place for one hour, make a deep cross on each with a knife, bake until light brown, and roll in powdered sugar mixed with pulverized cinnamon.

### GOOD ADVICE.

One of the foremost surgeons, who is a medical adviser to the throne, was called in to prescribe for a lady friend of mine who is very active in fashionable life, writes Julian Ralph. She was suffering from nervous breakdown, and he found her generally out of order in brain, eyes, heart and digestion. He was going to tell her freely what he said, though it cost her \$50 to hear him. "I cannot cure you," says he, "but you can easily cure yourself. All you have to do is to go to bed at 10 o'clock every night, no matter what company you are entertaining, or what temptations you may have out and stay out late. I do it, and have for years refused to allow any business or pleasure to interfere with my habit. If you don't do it, your friends will say, 'Mrs. — was a clever woman.' But she is dead and gone. If you do it they will have no chance to declare you dead and gone. There, that's my prescription. You will not follow it, I know, but it is all I have to offer or suggest."

### USEFUL HINTS.

Milk will keep much better in a shallow box than in a jug. A lump of sugar dropped in the milk will help to keep it sweet.

Meat may be kept if it is wiped with a dry cloth and hung up in a cool, airy place, with a muslin bag filled with charcoal on each side.

The best way to keep the house cool is: Mix whitening with size, add a little linseed oil, and whitewash the outside of the roof with it.

Fish which has to be kept several hours should be well cleaned, wiped dry, and rubbed over with a little coarse brown sugar. Wash before using.

If gnats or earwigs get into the ear, a puff of tobacco smoke will render them helpless. Afterwards a little warm water put in the ear will bring them out.

When you're very hot and feel all over alike, you may indulge in a pleasant cooler by wetting the backs of your arms with cold water, or, better still, use two strips of wetted cloth, used the manner of spectacle grips.

Whenever your feet feel hot and tired, rub the soles of your socks with a little cold yellow soap. This will not only keep the feet cool when walking, but it will go a long way to prevent corns and other common ailments.

### SANDWICH SECRETS.

The secret of a sandwich is entirely in the manipulation. Given good bread and butter, and the rest is largely a matter of patience. The bread must be delicately thin and crustless, the butter must be soft and evenly spread, cheese must be finely grated, and meat or fish chopped or

pounded to a paste. The best bread is water bread a day old, though the loaf must not be cut before using. Brown bread being much more moist, may be used on the day of baking. Sandwiches should never be made long before serving. If, however, they must stand any length of time, the freshness is insured by wrapping them in a thick brown paper, over which a doubled napkin wrung out in cold water is folded, and setting them in a cool place.

### PAINTED PANTRY SHELVES.

A couple of coats of white enamel paint on the shelves of the pantry does away with the necessity for shelf paper and the result is much more satisfactory.

### THE ATTACK REPULSED.

#### A Gallant Deed of Arms by the British.

The correspondent of the London Standard sends the following regarding the gallant deed of Captain McNeill's zereba in the attack made by the forces of the Mad Mullah, early, in June last. He says:

"In the morning, at about nine o'clock, the whole available force of the enemy advanced to the assault. Their dispositions were extremely well made. They had ascertained that the southern and western sides of the zereba were the most assailable, and they completely enveloped both these flanks, advancing in perfect order. The position was a critical one, as Captain McNeill had only three hundred men with him—some of whom were sick and left behind by the main column—and was further impeded by the presence of the enormous number of captured camels. He kept his men, however, under perfect control, and reserved his fire until the enemy approached to within five hundred yards. He then poured in volley after volley, to which the enemy responded with interest. They advanced without a waver to within a hundred and fifty yards of the zereba, and a second time they were repulsed. Numbers must win the day. At last, however, they were observed to falter, and finally they turned and retreated in disorder, leaving the ground covered with dead and wounded. Three hundred and forty of their dead were counted within quite a short space round the zereba, while about two hundred more were found in the hills which surrounded the plateau on which the zereba is situated."

### MANY DEAD BODIES

have been found by the main body of our forces on the line of retreat, and it is calculated that at least McNeill's zereba the Mullah lost seven hundred killed alone. It is impossible to say how many were wounded.

The Mullah took no part in the two attacks, but watched them from a hill close by. When he saw that he was utterly defeated, he, with his two chief advisers, Sultan Nur and Haji Sidi, galloped off with a large body of cavalry, and headed for the place from which he had come, namely, Welaheh. Colonel Swayne had, however, foreseen this, and had camped in a valley on the direct road to Welaheh. The enemy fell into the trap, and the pursuit of the Mullah and his Camel Corps which I described in my previous letter was the consequence. During this pursuit about one hundred more of the enemy were killed, and a large number captured, the Mullah himself being very nearly taken. From first to last, therefore, the enemy have lost some eight hundred killed, probably two thousand wounded, and a large number of prisoners, besides about one hundred and fifty thousand rupees worth of camel and cattle. The result is that the whole of the Northern and Eastern Dolbanah, who, with the Alaghi, were the Mullah's mainstay, have now been completely cut off from our camp to treat for peace on our own terms. They have completely given up their allegiance to the Mullah. The Jama Siad have even gone so far as to attack and loot the Aden Madoba, because they say that the Mullah has seduced them from their obedience to the British Government. They have captured most of the property of the Aden Madoba, and are holding it for us to take over.

### VERY ECCENTRIC.

Of course you quite understand that I shall call upon Mrs. Whiffler for your character, remarked Mrs. Taggerty to the girl she had just engaged.

Certainly, m'm replied the girl, although I would rather you didn't, for Mrs. Whiffler is so eccentric that she is not always to be relied upon.

In what way is she eccentric? She insists that her husband is quite a model father and husband, and that her children have not caused her a moment's anxiety.

Isn't that a bit much in that? Then she says that she is perfectly content with one new dress and one new hat each season.

Isn't she eccentric then? She doesn't cycle, she says it isn't womanly, and she further thinks that women have got their rights and have nothing to fight for.

Good gracious! You don't say so! And, finally, she has never attended a bargain sale, and says that the only things sold at them are the women who buy!

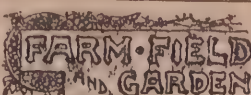
Oh, the woman's mad! I shan't trouble her for your character, you can come when you like.

### RIGHTNESS.

Be sure you're right, exclaimed the Confident Philosopher, and then go ahead!

Be sure you're right, protested the Married Man, and then get down on your knees and ask to be forgiven!

Brown is a good shot, is he? Very good. We were practising at the target the other day, and he hit the bull's eye the first time. Wonderful! Yes, but he had to pay for the bull



### ADVANTAGES OF DAIRYING.

In a general way two difficulties seem to confront those who are laboring in the field of improved dairying. The first is the difficulty of making farmers see the advantage of dairying as a factor to diversified farming, and the second and subsequent difficulty is that of convincing them that, once started in dairying, it is worthy the most careful thought the most diligent study and the most persistent effort.

It would seem almost unnecessary to have to argue the value of dairying either as a special study or as a branch of farming. Butter-making is a fine art of agriculture. To produce the farm can be made to exhibit the skill employed in its production as readily as a butter. One bushel of potatoes resembles in a great measure every other bushel, but one pound of butter made from the milk of well-bred, well-fed cows, handled in the right way, sent to market in the right package, can never be confounded with the mass of poor butter with which it sometimes has to associate. Good butter keeps its taste if you give it half a chance. Thus dairying offers an excellent field for one who would make of it a specialty and make a reputation.

So, too, as a branch of general farming it has hardly an equal. It brings in a revenue which is nearly always cash and almost continuous. It helps to maintain the fertility of the farm, its products, if good, seldom have to be sold at a loss, and are less subject to sudden changes in the market, exhibit more vitality in times of financial depression than any other crop, article, or commodity that the farmer sells. Why need we call attention to the advantages of dairying when the farmer must begin to realize the folly of an over-crowded system of agriculture, ruinous alike to the fertility of the farm and the size of his pocket book?

The second difficulty is almost more discouraging than the first. Why is it that the last thing some farmers will buy is an improved dairy apparatus? Why is it that the last reforms you will inaugurate are in the dairy room—supposing they have a room set apart for dairying? Why is it that so many entirely overlook the advantages of dairying and even buy butter for their own tables? Simply because they do not appreciate the profit to be derived from practical dairying.

Thus it is that the dairy press, no matter how deeply it may go into the technicalities of dairying has to return occasionally to the alphabet of the subject in order to demonstrate to the dulleards of the class or the latest pupils that dairying—practical dairying—does pay.

### FARM IMPROVEMENTS.

If the farmer ever expects to be successful he must use prudence in the distribution of his labor and means, says O. K. Smith in Breeder's Gazette. A great hindrance to the progress and prosperity of many farmers is that they too often erect improvements carelessly, using poor materials regardless of the fact that work poorly done will in a few years have to be done over. Here is a fence that was built only a few years ago. Now it must be built over. Here is a gate or door off its hinges, and so on around the farm. They are generally rushed, repairing rebuilding, patching up.

Again, farmers too often change their minds about how they want the lots, fields and buildings arranged and are continually tearing up and changing something, taking time and money that could be profitably spent in other ways. No use of this. In the first place arrange your lots and buildings as you want them, plan a little, think over your plans, be sure you have it as you want it, then what you build make it permanent. Put the fence there to stay, use good material. One good post that will last 30 years will not cost more than a dozen poor ones that will not last half that time. Do not say you have not time to take pains with it. It will take less time to fix it right now than it will to repair it next year. It is the same with all the improvements.

Time and expense in the long run to use the best in both material and construction. The same rule will apply to the breeding and caring for live stock. Use good material, and do not try to raise scrub stock. It is false economy to say the scrub will do because he is cheap or to say that the north side of a wire fence is a cheap or shelter than a good shed. A few good individuals at the head of a herd will save the difference in the cost in the improvement of the quality of the offspring. Besides, a good herd of stock is a pleasure as well as a profit to its owner, and such as will be a happy and substantial home, a fit dwelling place for the Canadian farmer, whose occupation is the most independent, most healthful and most profitable of any that he can follow. Therein is plenty of room for the development and display of talent.

### PURE BRED STOCK.

It is advisable when investing in the poultry business to select the best specimens obtainable of the breed which is to be bred, and to the trade which is to be catered to, and this selection should be very carefully made, since the future of the business depends to a considerable extent on the quality of the stock.

There are too many other advantages in getting one good breed and sticking to it. The surplus cockers, from such stock may be disposed of for breeding purposes and at prices well above their value. Surplus eggs, too, may be sold for hatching at prices considerably in advance of those for table use. We do not wish to convey the impression that aver-

age mongrel stock will not respond fairly well to good treatment and pay well, but we wish to emphasize the fact that for very little advance in original investment a breed of birds may be secured which have for generations been selected because of special fitness either as layers, meat producers, or both. And we would state most emphatically that pure bred stock is a better money maker since where one is keeping fowls with some special purposes in view a variety of fowl can be selected, which unquestionably is better fitted for the work than any mongrel could be expected to be.

### SOVEREIGNS WILL MEET.

#### PROMISE OF PEACE IN THE COMING CONFERENCE.

#### Powerful Rulers Will Meet Each Other at the German Manoeuvres.

Very high political significance will attach to the coming meeting of Emperor Nicholas, King Edward, and Emperor William at the German manoeuvres near Mayence. No decision, it is understood, has yet been reached as to whether the three sovereigns will be accompanied by their foreign Ministers, but such an arrangement is probable.

It is as a sign and guarantee of European peace that the meeting will have its chief value. The three powerful monarchs who will salute one another at Mayence can, if they are one mind, realize the world's ideal of peace.

#### ANTAGONISM TONED DOWN.

Nine-tenths of the inflammable matter which exists to be found in the conflict of interests between their respective empires in various parts of the world. The quarter where political dangers might most easily arise is where British and Russian interests collide.

Although the meeting of Edward and Nicholas could not be explained to anyone as antagonism that has existed for a century between the two powers, the mere fact that it is being arranged warrants the inference that the acuteness of the antagonism is being toned down. Germany, in the opinion of her leading publicists, is playing, in Bismarck's phrase, the part of honest broker in the dispute.

#### DANGEROUS STAGE PASSED.

As the Berliner Post puts it, "When two great empires stand opposite each other in furious antagonism, personal meetings of their sovereigns are impossible. Therefore, when such a meeting does take place, it is a sign that the dangerous stage has passed."

International policy now finds itself in more quiet waters than at any time during the last twelve months. While Russia is in Manchuria and intends to stay there, and while she is quietly asserting her sway over the Mongolian provinces and intends to maintain it, the Chinese affair has been so far settled, that there is no present danger of a sudden collision between Russia and Great Britain over this issue.

#### NO PERIL IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Military events in South Africa no longer threaten to lead to international surprises. Such suggestions as appear in some London sensational organs about intervention by Emperor William are dismissed in Germany as absurd. It is well known that during her last illness Queen Victoria pledged the Czar and the Kaiser to take no step that would be embarrassing to Great Britain until peace had been re-established in South Africa. There is not the least doubt that the promise will be kept by both sovereigns. All these conditions work powerfully for the world's peace.

According to the Cologne Gazette, which is apt to be well informed in such matters, the three monarchs will not only discuss the review, but will also exchange visits at Darmstadt, where the Czar and Czarina expect to spend five weeks; at Homburg, where King Edward will stay, and at Wiesbaden, where the Kaiser and Kaiserin will receive their august guests.

#### EFFECT TO BE FAR-REACHING.

It is inconceivable that these various interviews should occur without consequences of the most far-reaching kind.

In court circles in Berlin it is also said that King Edward will be able to pay a flying visit to Emperor Francis Joseph, whom he has not seen since his accession, and that a meeting between the Russian and Austrian Emperors will be arranged shortly before, or after, the Czar's return home.

Altogether, there will be the most notable exchange of Imperial and Royal courtesies that has occurred of recent years.

#### FOR CHINESE SOLDIERS.

Rewards are seldom given for prowess on the battle-field in China, but when they are the most acceptable of them all, from the private soldier's point of view, is a sack of commanding officer of each regiment has power to give as many jackets, valued at three taels. The are deserved, and at the conclusion of every campaign he sends in a formidable bill to the Government for rice. No inquiries are made, nor are the names of the recipients asked for, so in nine cases out of ten the officer sells the grain and puts the money into his own pocket, while the deserving soldier, to whom the rice would have meant a good deal, has to go without.

Joskins—I say, old boy, this is my first day at shooting. You might tell me in confidence what people look like for when they're shooting anything. Joskins—Oh, that's perfectly simple, my dear fellow. You see, they were to shoot both eyes, they wouldn't be able to see anything.

## RULES 400,000,000 PEOPLE

### THE PERSONAL TRAITS OF KING EDWARD VII.

#### He Reigns Over One-Quarter of the Human Race—His Income.

King Edward VII. of England reigns over about 400,000,000 people, or a quarter of mankind. As Prince of Wales his income was about \$500,000 a year. King he gets about \$5,000 a day.

The King, the Lord Mayor and the Constable of the Tower are the only persons who know the password of the Tower of London. This password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by the King, and is a survival of an ancient custom.

Four men in London, all of respectable standing in society, so closely resemble King Edward in appearance that it is often a source of embarrassment to them. The King's usual incognito when travelling abroad has been Baron Trenlow. He has also been known as Mr. Moulton, and in Constantinople, which the Prince and Princess of Wales visited soon after their marriage, the pair went about through the bazaars as plain Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

How long will the King live? There is an old gypsy saying that the Prince of Wales would die by violence as soon as "a great honor was conferred upon him." The predictions of this gypsy are said to have come true in regard to other members of the European royal families. The King has never shown the slightest fear of assassination. The insurance companies are rapidly approaching the limit of the risk they will accept on him.

#### KING EDWARD'S LIFE.

His expectation, according to insurance tables, is 75 years. Allowance for moral hazard, or the chance of assassination, reduces this to ten years.

As a public speaker, the King has shown mastery of such intricate and diverse subjects as art, literature, dramatic history, military matters, engineering, shipping, civic institutions, the study of the Bible and Mission work, the history of Egypt, the Irish question, the management of lifeboats, collegiate education, emulcance and first aid training, agricultural improvements, live stock breeding, the reclaiming of barren land, the management of hospitals, the housing of the poor, the Darwinian theory, railways and their management and musical training.

Between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1 of last year Edward went to forty-three public dinners and banquets, to twenty-five garden parties and concerts, thirty times to the opera and theatre, to twenty-eight race meetings, eleven times he was in attendance at the House of Lords, and he fulfilled forty-five official and charitable engagements.

In his own set the favorite topic of conversation has been clothes. The King is an expert shoemaker, a handicraft he chose to learn when a boy, being obliged by his royal parents to learn some trade. He has worn shoes of his own make.

One of the happiest moments of the King's life was when he won the race in Epsom in 1896. Shooting the King places above all other entertainments that can be offered him, and his principal visits have always been paid in the shooting season. Yachting he understands thoroughly. The King is an

#### AN INVETERATE SMOKER.

Under "Likes and Dislikes," the King has written in the Duchess of Fife's album over his signature, "I am the happiest when I have no public engagement to fulfill, when I can smoke a really good cigar and read a good novel on the quiet." When I am, like Mr. Jones, going to a race meeting without being chronicled in the paper the next morning that the Prince of Wales has taken to gambling very seriously and lost more money than he can ever afford to pay, when I can spend a quiet evening with the Princess and my family, I am an unhappy man. I have a raging toothache when I have to attend some function where I must smile as pleasantly as though I never had a pain in my life."

Edward VII. is a light catnip cat at dinner, and has never been a great wine drinker. In the matter of gifts the King has been abundantly favored. They vary in size from a cat to a hotel. Dogs, cats and other quadrupeds galore have been given or left to him by his subjects. His name has been mentioned in not far from a hundred wills as the recipient of the family dog, and on more than one occasion an annuity has been left by a testator in order that the maintenance of the animal should be no expense to the royal master.

One hobby of Edward's is collecting crystals. He knows all about ceramics and bronzes.

One of the King's treasures is a set of gold dinner spoons, most magnificent in the world. It is valued at \$4,000,000 and is kept at Windsor Castle. Another unique specimen of its kind belonging to the King is a state carriage which cost \$40,000. In addition to being the most ornate vehicle in existence, it is said to be one of the most uncomfortable. Queen Victoria never used it when she could avoid doing so, as it always gave her a headache.

#### KING EDWARD'S CHAMPION.

The Champion of England, is a young Lincolnshire farmer named Deacon. He is of a studious and retiring disposition, little given to the gayeties of the great world. It is said he is somewhat exercised over the necessity of fulfilling the duties of his office. This is to ride out of the hall where the banquet is held after the coronation, clad in steel armor, and challenge all comers to the title of the new sovereign. He then pledges the King in a golden goblet filled with wine, usually backing his horse from the

royal presence. Young Dymoke possesses this honor by virtue of holding the manor of Scrivelsby, which his ancestors have held since the time of the Norman Kings. The Dymokes got the manor by marriage more than 500 years ago, and since then have acted as Champion at each coronation.

## CHINA TO COPY THE WEST.

### ORDERS FROM THE THRONE TO ADOPT NEW METHODS.

#### Court Says There Will be Reform When the Emperor Returns.

The new board, which is called the regency, and is really a board to consider the regency, is regarded as of great importance, as it is a despatch from Peking. Prince Chang, Li Hung Chang and Kung King, the three members of the board who are in Peking, have received a communication of about 2,000 words from the duties of the board, which is designed to replace the Grand Council, or Cabinet, to aim at reform and harmonious relations, to escape poverty and become strong in sincerity, energy, prudence and unselfishness. It is also required that the members shall yield their private opinions to the wishes of the majority.

The communication is under ten heads. The first directs that the board shall pay subordinates for their ability, integrity and spotlessness without regard to rank or precedent. The second requires the board must rectify abuses with firmness and moderation. The others are as follows:—

"Third—The board must carefully examine all suggestions and memorials for reform. Whatever the board approves the emperor will command as a code of laws. They must not act as other yamens have.

"Fourth—Divide the board into committees, such as those on finance, commerce, the reduction of the debt, &c.

"Fifth—Follow the good things of the old country and adopt the good of other countries, also prepare books.

"Sixth—Make China rich like other countries. Remove useless expenditures, and in order to pay the debt devise new sources of revenue.

"Seventh—Stop contrasting the new and old Chinese with the foreigners. The new Chinese ended in the rebellion of Kang Ya Wei and the old in the Boxer uprising. Imitate Japan, but not in everything. Copy the Westerners. Their hearts are all good. Those of the Chinese are all bad.

"Eighth—Abandon past methods in recommendations for promotions.

"Ninth—Begin promptly the reform of abuses. There will be full reform on the return of the Court to Peking.

"Tenth—Good government depends on men, not measures. Select good men and yourselves act with sincerity. Briefly, forget self for the public."

This would seem to indicate a desire to institute reforms, but the men who compose the board are envious and selfish, like the Empress Dowager herself, and cannot grasp the situation. The abolition of Li Hung Chang, but he is considered too old to again attempt to make reforms. Wang Wei Shao, Jung Lu, Lu Chuan Lin and Hsu Ying-kuei, the other members of the board, are at Singapore. A separate letter of explanation accompanying the edict is grandiloquent and superficial.

### THINGS YOU CAN'T DO.

You can't stand for five minutes without moving if you are blind folded.

You can't stand at the side of a room with both of your feet touching the wainscoting and not get out of a chair without bending your body forward a putting your feet under it—that is if you are sitting squarely on the chair and not on the edge of it.

You can't crush an egg when placed lengthwise between your hands—that is if the egg is sound and has the ordinary shell of an hen's egg. You can't break a match if the match is laid across the nail of the middle finger of your hand and pressed upon by the first and third fingers of the same hand, though I may seem easy at first sight.

### NOT LOOKING FOR A STAR GAZER.

Dealer—Here, madam, is a horse. Can you recommend—sound, kind— Old Lady—Oh, I don't want that sort of a horse. He holds his head high.

Dealer—Eh? Old Lady—I like a horse that hold his nose close to the ground, so he can see where he's going.

What'll you have, she asked severely, at the breakfast table for he had been out late last night before she had not yet forgiven him. Think, he replied, meekly, that would appreciate a genial smile and a pleasant word about as much as anything.

Did you see that woman who was arrested for shoplifting? She took a handkerchief and two pairs of stockings. What'll she do with them? I don't only take a gold watch or a diamond pin she might have proved herself a kleptomaniac.

Johnny—Papa, what is a bicycle? Papa—The bicycle, my son, is the one that puts off the butcher, the grocer, and the landlord till the machine is paid for.

Are you any relation to my sister? He blushed and stammered until the young lady, taking pity on him, saved the matter by saying—No, but you'd like to be—wouldn't you, Alfred?

1 lb of sheep's wool is sufficient to produce a yard of best quality cloth.



# ON THE FARM.

## HARVEST SONG.

Summer all is a pleasure past,  
Summer charm is a tale that's told,  
Days of reaping have come, at last,  
Days of reaping have come, at last,  
Down the meadow-way, glad and strong,  
Love comes singing his harvest song.

Love is brown with his harvest toil,  
Brown, and brawny of limb is he,  
Master stumping in the garden soil,  
Lord of pasture and plant and tree;  
Treasure-burdened, he plods along,  
Singing brightly his harvest song.

And in answer the autumn breeze  
Sings a pleasant and fair refrain,  
Through the bows of the orchard trees,  
O'er the fields of the waving grain,  
Hark, the echoes about him throng—  
Nature's singing her harvest song.

## FERTILIZERS.

Taking every item on the farm there is probably none in which the maxim "Knowledge is power" manifests itself so much as in the use of fertilizers. There is really nothing complicated about the principles of feeding plants, and it is due almost entirely to ignorance that so many mistakes and failures occur. A plant may be almost destitute of plant food and still fail to respond to applications simply because of lack of judgment or ignorance in using them. It must be understood at the outset that plants can only take up their nourishment in a liquid form; therefore, before fertilizers can be of one particle of benefit to the growing crop, they must be changed from the solid to the liquid form. Every opportunity should be given to facilitate this change. If the soil contains plenty of moisture at the time of planting, the fertilizer will, of course, dissolve rapidly and be ready for the tiny plants just as they need some nourishment to give them a strong, healthy start. On the other hand, if the soil is dry at seeding time, the fertilizers will not pass into liquid form, and the crop is deprived of the feed it needs, and this is a drawback not usually overcome during the entire season, and results usually in much reduced yields. Again, there is even a possibility of injury ensuing in a dry season when fertilizers are applied at seeding time. The plants just as they are sprouting are tender and may be injured by coming in contact with crude fertilizers. The remedy for all this, then, is to apply the fertilizers before planting time, in order to give opportunity for them to become dissolved in the soil through the soil. There are some fertilizers, though, that are so soluble that they cannot be applied before planting time, otherwise they would leach out of the soil and be lost to the crop. A few words, then, about the distinction of the different classes may enable farmers to follow

# Pale and Dejected

## THE TRYING CONDITION OF MANY WOMEN.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation. They Grow Discouraged and Prematurely Old.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that ever gave me any real benefit," said Mrs. K. H. Harris, a well known resident of Windsor, to a representative of the Review recently. "I do not know exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant feeling of languish, and a constant feeling of languish. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous. I was dejected all the time and could not do any household work. I tried medicines, but they did not help me in the least. Doctors did not seem able to help me or tell me what ailed me, although their bills increased with alarming rapidity. I grew so weak, and so despondent that finally I decided to take a trip to Colorado to see if a change of climate would do me any good. While contemplating this trip, I read in a paper one day the testimonial of a person whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got another, and found gradually that the pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I continued using the pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like a different person. From a pale, thin, listless person, I became the picture of health, and felt it too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was."

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble, drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued, the trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockton, Mass., U.S.A.

# FRAGRANT SOZODONT

for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID	25c
New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER	25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER	75c

At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price.

**A Dentist's Opinion:** "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend **Sozodont**. I consider it the ideal dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

**HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.**

these suggestions without danger of loss.

The three plant foods which have to be supplied are phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen. Phosphoric acid can be used in the form of acid phosphate, dissolved bone, ground bone and bonoblack. These materials can all be used several weeks before planting time, and worked into the soil. It is best to work them in, as there may be loss from surface washing, and again by working in they are within easy reach of the plant roots. The forms of potash are: muriate of potash, sulphate of potash, sulphate of potash-magnesium and kainit.

These products also give better results when used in the same way as the phosphoric acid. In fact, authorities recommend that the potash and phosphoric acid should be applied together several weeks before the seeds are planted. There is little danger of these mineral fertilizers washing out of the soil, since they form new compounds in the soil and remain there until taken up by the crops.

With nitrogen, though, special care has to be given: Take nitrate of soda, which is the most soluble, and quickest acting form of nitrogen and therefore best suited for practical use. It should only be applied at a time when the plant is in need of nitrogen. The effect of nitrogen is to stimulate growth and to hasten plants to early maturity. It is to be seen, therefore, that nitrate of soda possesses special advantages for truck growers and others who wish to get their crops on the market early in the season so as to secure the highest prices, which usually prevail then. As the plant does not need all of the nitrogen at one time, it is to divide the nitrate of soda into three parts, using the first as a top dressing immediately after the seeds are sown, the second portion two or three weeks later, and allow about the same amount of time to elapse before using the remaining portion.



"Ah! giv'ner, if they was only all as quiet and peaceful as them, eh?"

## VENTILATION AND AIR CURRENTS.

While the milk room should be well ventilated those who still use the open pans should be careful that there is not a direct current of air blowing over the pans. The outside air is not pure and sweet. It may be laden with dust or it may be laden with odors which are not desirable in the butter, or bacteria that will produce bad flavors or early decay. But even if the air is all right it toughens the surface of the cream so that in churning it does not break with the rest, but either goes away in the buttermilk or mixes into the butter, usually most of it doing the latter, and then the butter is filled with specks which are simply sour cream that will not only impart an undesirable taste to the butter, but cause it to become rancid very quickly. We learned this by a little unpleasant experience of our own many years ago, as we have learned some other things, writes a correspondent, and we advise our friends to be warned before they have to pay for the lesson. One may remove those particles of tough cream by straining the whole through a fine sieve, but it is easier not to have them. Place a screen between the window and the milk shelves if it is necessary to open the windows to cool or ventilate the room.

## CABBAGE AS STOCK FOOD.

The value of cabbage as food for stock may be summed up as strong in two points, the large amount that can be grown upon an acre of soil and its succulence, which makes it a milk-producing food easily digested. But it requires strong soil and good cultivation, does not keep well for winter use unless pitted where it will be frozen until spring and even then having but a short season, while if stumps and any decayed leaves are fed it is almost impossible to prevent it imparting a rank, unpleasant flavor to the milk and butter, or even to the meat, unless its use is discontinued two or three weeks before the slaughtering. As regards the nutritive value, Professor Johnston, in *Agricultural Chemistry*, estimated seventy pounds of cabbage to have about the same value as four pounds of oil cake, twelve pounds of pea straw, sixteen pounds of clover hay, twenty pounds of meadow hay, 110 pounds of oat straw or 120 pounds of turnips. This last we think is based upon the flat or milk-urn type, which are not as nutritious as the rutabaga. The value of the cabbage as of the roots, is best found when a small amount is given along with coarse, dry fodder and limited amount of grain.

## BEST FOR WHEAT

Clover is the best crop to plough under for wheat after the second crop of hay has been cut. The soil is then richer in fertilizing material than at any previous stage of growth. The shading of the soil by clover, and the fact that it adds nitrogen also makes it one of the most valuable crops that can be grown, as the value of the ploughed crop of soil is nearly equal to that of the crop itself.

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## BOTTLED SUNSHINE.

Radium Has Wonderful Power and is Highly Expensive.

Bottled sunshine has at last become a possible thing, though somewhat costly. Radium is the mineral which promises to furnish us with practically enduring bottled sunshine. The peculiarity of this bottled sunshine, however, is that it is without heat.

Prof. Langley, who has been making experiments in this direction, recently received two hermetically sealed vials containing radium, a mineral discovered by Mme. Klotowska Curie, a Polish chemist, in the salts of uranium. The professor has found radium to possess wonderful properties. From these vials, which are each about the size of your little finger, an unceasing greenish-white light issues.

This remarkable light gives its immediate surroundings a peculiar glow, like that from X-rays. One of the vials contains a white, starch-like powder; and the other a similar substance broken into cubes with faces a tenth of an inch in dimension. In the dark these vials give sufficient light to enable one to read a printed page held closely to them.

The power shown by this small quantity of radium leads the scientist to the conclusion that half a pound of the mineral, if thinly spread out, would light an ordinary sitting-room.

Moreover, if in giving off light the radium parts with energy, it is so slight as not to be measurable, the estimate being that an almost indefinite time would be required to exhaust the light-giving properties of the two small vials in question. Its energy is apparently in the mineral itself, for after being in the dark for a couple of months the light given forth was no weaker.

Curiously enough chemists used to treat radium as though it were practically valueless, but now the mineral has become so precious that it costs about \$1,000 an ounce; for only small quantities of it are found in uranium, and its extraction is very costly.

## OWES HIS EYESIGHT TO A MIRACLE.

INERTNESS TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ACKNOWLEDGED BY THOMAS ST. PIERRE.

Health Entirely Re-established by Dodd's Kidney Pills—Another Triumph for That Wonderful Remedy—His Eyesight Has Been Strengthened.

St. Epi, Que., July 29.—(Special.) One year ago a miracle was announced in Chicago. R. A. Wade, the greatest criminal lawyer, regained his sight after having for years been totally blind. His case was published throughout the length and breadth of America, and it attracted more attention to Dodd's Kidney Pills than any medicine ever got before. For it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that restored his sight.

A similar case has turned up in the village of St. Epi, Que. Though this sufferer was not stone blind, his eyes nevertheless were utterly useless by night by lamplight. And they have been completely restored by Dodd's Kidney Pills, which is another point of similarity.

There is no attempt made to ascribe Dodd's Kidney Pills a cure for blindness. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest kidney medicine ever known. That is the claim made for Dodd's Kidney Pills, and there is evidence enough to prove that claim. But in cases where Kidney Disease has left poisons in the blood and the said poisons are attacking the weakest spot, injure the eye, Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as infallible as where the poison attacks the joint of the arm or the small of the back. That the eyesight of Thomas St. Pierre was restored is but another argument that Dodd's Kidney Pills make the blood absolutely pure.

Here is Mr. St. Pierre's letter: "I am happy to-day to see my health entirely re-established by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I owe that wonderful remedy a thousand thanks. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I had consulted many physicians and taken medicines of various kinds, but each made me worse. I had a constant pain in the back and limbs. At night I couldn't rest and I could not see by lamplight. Having taken only two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am perfectly cured. My eyesight is clear, my back and limbs are whole. My health is not good from whatever cause, to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Nine times out of ten sight is clear. I advise all those two dollars spent for Dodd's Kidney Pills will do more than millions spent otherwise, for who holds dearer health, or would spare any means to save it?"

## FROM THE TRAINS.

Passengers Get Glimpses of the Pan-American Exposition.

People travelling from the east and west will come within the zone of the direct influence and spirit of the Pan-American Exposition miles away from the great and glorious spectacle itself. Surrounding the setting of the exposition there are numerous features that will rival the attractions of the great show for public attention, and especially is this true of Niagara Falls. There is no greater or more wonderful eye-feast in the world than the Falls of Niagara, the beautiful gorge, and the dashing tumultuous waters of the Whirlpool Rapids. If they are alert, long before their train stops at Niagara Falls, passengers over the Grand Trunk Railway will come in sight of the mighty observation tower from which searchlight signals will be flashed to the Electric Tower of the Exposition. In fancy one can picture the beam of the powerful projector extending way off toward Hamilton, Ont., to give glad welcome and greeting to the incoming trains laden with humanity anxious to see the falls and the exposition. Speeding across the wonderful gorge the train will carry its passengers in full view of the Falls of Niagara and the Whirlpool Rapids, while the remarkable gorge will stretch out on either side of the greatest railway steel arch bridge in the world. This bridge of the Grand Trunk Railway at Niagara Falls is one of the wonders of the locality, and resting, as it does, one end in the domain of King Edward, the other in the United States, it forms a portion of the industrial bond in the Anglo-Saxon union that forces a realization that no matter on which side the Niagara we view, we are all Americans—Pan-Americans.

## DISCOVERY OF A TOWN.

An entire town has recently been discovered in the dominions of the late Czar of the existence of which no one seems to have had any idea. Deep in the forests of the Ural lies a flourishing city, the inhabitants of which speak a curious language of their own, and seem to form a sort of ideal commonwealth, in which taxes and tax gatherers, English turp, which are not as numerous as the other troublesome things, are unheard of.

## Advice to Old Maids -

Give your gentlemen friends good tea - It is unnecessary to go to India for a Mon-Son -

Send packets - All growers -

PEOPLE who are using

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SANDWICH, ILL. (INCORPORATED)  
USE MICA AXLE GREASE.

When I first knew Brown he let his money go like water. And now? He seems to have frozen up now.

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The oldest university is that of Paris, dating back to the eighth century. The names Lyons, and Oxford has third place.

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Our 25c. JAPAN TEA, try it, you will always buy the same.

We are paying 20c. for Butter and 10c. doz. for Eggs.

DRY GOODS.

- Flannelette Sheets, 75c. and 90c. pair. Prints, fast colors, 6c. yd.  
Dress Sateens, 38 in. wide, very fine, 12 1/2c. yard.  
Mercerized Sateens, some remnants, to be cleared at 15c., regular 25c. yd.  
A job lot of Dress Muslins, prices from 8c. to 15c. yard.  
Ladies' Vests, 5c. to 25c. each. Children's Vests, half-sleeve, 6c. each.  
Ladies, come here to buy light Tweed Skirts, from 20c. yd.  
Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Colored Shirts, 50c. each.  
A job lot Ladies' Sailors must be cleared out at half-price.

C. F. STICKLE.

Perfection Reached at Last  
In Spectacleware.

Our Double Vision Glasses are the finest that science and skill can produce. Instead of the lower lens being cemented on, it is fitted by means of a groove ground into the upper lens—each part being interchangeable. If at all interested in Glasses, do not fail to see them.

W. H. CALDER,  
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

PROTECTION

by way of Insurance is considered necessary for buildings, which may never burn. Life is sure to terminate; look after your temporal interest and responsibilities by making a contract with THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA. This is laying up money in a practical way.

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

J. G. DAVISON, Special Agent.

Binder For Sale.

A Massey-Harris Binder, in good running order, will be sold cheap and on easy terms.  
JOHN FRENCH,  
Stirling.

TREES! TREES!

-AT THE-

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

Petty's Pills are small—mere mites—but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

VOTERS' LIST, 1901

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of The Ontario Voters' List Act, 1890, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Municipal Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 31st day of July, 1901, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 31st day of July, 1901.

JOHN S. BLACK,  
Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.

UNEQUAL EYES.

Do you see equally well with both eyes? If not, you may become defective. We frequently have persons consult us, who are ignorant of the fact that they had only been able to see with one eye to their advantage and the strain frequently causes trouble in this one also. We test one eye at a time and give different glasses for each when necessary. We have the latest up-to-date outfit for testing and fitting eyes between Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in those cities. Consultation free.

ALEX. RAY,  
331 Front St. Belleville.

Village Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the village council held Aug 5th. Present, J. E. Halliwell, C. E. Parker and W. J. Spry. In the absence of the Reeve Mr. Halliwell was appointed chairman. The minutes of last meeting were confirmed.

The following accounts were on motion ordered to be paid:

Jesse Barlow, chairman of board of health, paid for attendance on Acker family, \$9.00  
David Martin, nails for sidewalks, 15.88  
Joe Althart, bal. for work on Mill St., 1.88  
M. Althart 63 days work with team on Mill St., 10.25  
Dan, McGee, 34 days work on Mill St., 3.50  
Jas. Althart 1 days work on Mill St., 1.00  
Fred McComb 2 days work on Mill St., 2.00  
Wm. Rodgers, 1 days work with team on Mill St., 2.50  
J. W. Alcornbrack, 1 days work with team on Mill St., 1.25  
Rich. Enlaw, 1 days work on Mill St., 1.00  
Jas. Enlaw, 1 days work on Mill St., 1.00  
John Gould, teaming for corporation, 6.37

Requisitions were received from the school for \$518.00, being the levy for 1901, and from the school board for \$2200 for maintenance of the schools for the year ending Aug. 1902, in proportion of \$750 for the High and \$1450 for the Public School.

The resignation of Joseph Doak, collector, was received, and on motion of Mr. Parker, seconded by Mr. Spry, was accepted.

Mr. Alex. McConaghy made application for the office of collector, and on motion of Mr. Parker, seconded by Mr. Spry, Mr. McConaghy received the appointment. Salary as before.

On motion of Mr. Parker, seconded by Mr. Spry, the council adjourned until Thursday evening.

Minutes of an adjourned meeting of the village council held Aug. 8th, all the members present.

On motion of Mr. Utman, seconded by Mr. Spry, the following accounts were directed to be paid:

Charles Wright, work on sidewalks and streets, \$9.00  
J. W. Cummings 2 days work on sidewalks, 2.50

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Parker, that the clerk send a circular to contractors asking for tenders for a contract to lay down a cement pavement on the north side of Mill St., between North and James Sts., and from the west side of Mr. L. Meiklejohn's premises on the north side of Front St. to the stone crossing leading from Mr. Parker's drug store across North St., the work to be done, as far as practical, in accordance with specifications laid down on page 85 of the annual report of the Ontario Commissioner of Highways for 1900. Tenders to be received up to Aug. 20th next. Carried.

On motion the council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Honors to Canadians.

Unique honor has been bestowed upon two of the Canadian Methodist ministers in connection with the meeting of the Ecumenical Conference in London, England, in September. On the presumption that he was to attend the conference, Rev. Dr. Carman has been invited to preach in the crypt of Canterbury Cathedral on the 35th anniversary of the Huguenot Evangelical Church. This church was founded in 1550 under charter by Edward VI. The service will be attended by the Mayor of Canterbury in his robes and chains of office, and by the magistrate and councillors: and the crypt in which it will be held will accommodate crowds of three to five thousand. The present minister of the church is a Canadian. As Dr. Carman is not going to the Ecumenical, he will, of course, be unable to accept.

The other Canadian who has been honored by this ancient church is Rev. W. I. Shaw, D.D., of Montreal. Dr. Shaw will preach the sermon on the Reformation anniversary, which is celebrated during the month of September.

Coal in Ontario.

Windsor capitalists are excited over the discovery of soft coal above Walker Mills. Exports of the Saginaw (Mich.) Coal Mining Company have just commenced an exploration of the land in the rear of Wolf's resort, and they say they found unmistakable traces of the fuel. The coal is said to be discernable on the surface and is thought to extend many feet into the earth. The land up to a few years ago was submerged under the waters of Lake St. Clair. Hundreds of acres are said to contain the coal. It is the intention of the Saginaw people to form a local company to develop the coal, and the land is being developed. Capital for the scheme will likely be plentiful in Windsor, for the wealthy men think that the Michigan explorers have made a discovery that is worthy of financial recognition.

What Catarrh is and Is Not.

Catarrh is not a wash. You cannot force liquids into the lungs. It is not an ointment to be snuffed up the nostrils. Ointments are useless and disgusting. Nor is it a powder to be blown up the nostrils and still further irritate the already congested and irritated membrane. It is simply balsamic and healing substances breathed into the lungs and throat. Cures of course. That is nature's way of curing, and nature's way is the only true way. If you suffer from disease of the throat, lungs, nasal passages, do not neglect to treat Catarrh. Two cases the all drug store, 25c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Hay Fever, or your money back.

Rawdon Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of Rawdon council held on Aug. 6th, 1901.

Council met according to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Mrs. Miles Mason presented her account for care of Henry Johnson during his illness and death. Moved by Mr. Whitton, seconded by Mr. Kingston, that this be paid, viz., \$10. Carried.

Mrs. Ann Wellman asked for aid in her support. Moved by Mr. Cooke, seconded by Mr. Kingston, that \$2.00 be granted for the present, and that Messrs. Rodgers and Whitton be a committee to enquire into Mrs. Wellman's circumstances, and report at the next meeting of the council. Carried.

Chas. Dracup and Abner Hogle were heard re opening the 7th con. line west of the gravel road. This matter was laid over until the next meeting of the council.

Mr. Edgar Reid asked that an error in regard to the boundary of S. S. No. 8 be corrected. Granted.

Jas. Ralph's account for coffin and shroud for Robt. Gordonier was presented. Moved by Mr. Cooke, seconded by Mr. Belshaw, that it be paid. Carried.

Samuel Patterson applied for a grant on the road to Anson station. \$10 was granted to draw gravel.

Mr. Rodgers introduced a by-law authorizing the issue of debentures for \$600, to erect a school house in S. S. No. 17. Moved by Mr. Rodgers, seconded by Mr. Kingston, that this by-law be referred to committee on By-laws. Carried.

Mr. Whitton introduced a by-law to levy rates for the current year. Mr. Belshaw introduced a by-law to appoint a collector. Moved by Mr. Whitton, seconded by Mr. Kingston, that these by-laws be referred to committee on by-laws. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Rodgers, seconded by Mr. Kingston, that the council go into committee of the whole on by-laws. Carried.

By-laws passed second reading in committee. Council resumed. By-laws read a third time, were signed, sealed, and numbered 221, 222 and 223.

Under by-law 222 the following rates were levied: County rate, 4 mills; township rate 1 2-10 mills; township special grant to schools 2 3-10 mills, making a total of 7 1/2 mills for the current year.

Under by-law No. 223 J. T. Cook was appointed collector at a salary of eighty dollars.

Moved by Mr. Rodgers, seconded by Mr. Whitton, that notice of the passing of by-law No. 221, authorizing the issue of debentures, be published in the Stirling News-Argus. Carried.

Samuel McComb asked for a grant on road division No. 92. Albert Tucker asked for a grant on road division No. 9. J. T. Belshaw asked for a small grant on road division No. 13. \$5.00 was granted for each of these divisions.

Moved by Mr. Belshaw, seconded by Mr. Cooke, that Mr. Rodgers and the Road Surveyor be authorized to look after and repair the sink hole on road division No. 69, in the 12th concession. Carried.

The following amounts were ordered paid:

Peter Meiklejohn, gravel, \$4.75  
Mrs. M. Mason, care of Henry Johnson, 10.00  
Samuel McComb, gravel, 2.00  
Ann Wellman, support, 2.00  
Rueben Hoard, gravel, 8.30  
Bert Wagar, gravel, 2.40  
Wm. Waller, gravel, 4.95  
Jas. Ralph, coffin and shroud for R. Gordonier, 12.00  
Municipal Ward, debenture register, 7.00  
and by-law book, 5.00  
Wm. Rodgers, gravel, .80  
David Eggleston, gravel, 1.70  
P. Welch, clothing for Wallace, 3.10  
Samuel Patterson, gravel, 20.00  
Wm. McMullen, job on 5th con., 5.00  
J. A. Potts, job on 8th con., 1.00  
Jas. Johnson, burying a dead sheep, .50  
David Linn, support of W. Wallace, 10.00

Council adjourned until Oct. 14th, or subject to call by the Reeve.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL, Clerk.

Hottest July Since 1868.

Now that it is all over the residents of Ontario will be proud to know that they have endured the hottest July since 1868. That is what the weather man announces, and he conveys the further information that the average temperature for the month, 73, is exactly the same as in 1867, and 6 degrees above the average temperature for July since the Observatory was established. The people who lived in Ontario in 1868 had to endure two degrees more, the average temperature that year being 75. The rainfall in Ontario for the month was also considerably above the average, especially in the northern parts, where the rainfall for the month reached four inches. This was a great help to lumbermen in getting down their logs.

In the Maritime Provinces the temperature for the month was 2 degrees above the average, while the rainfall was considerably below the average, as was also the case in Quebec. The rainfall was also slightly above the average in Manitoba and the Territories. The temperature in the Territories was an average, while it was 2 degrees higher than the average in Manitoba. The reports from all parts of Canada indicate that the crops did well during the month.

The Judge's Court for the revision of the voters' list for the village of Marchmont will be held on Sept. 6th.

Special Sale.

There is only space this week to mention a few of the lines offered at Special Sale Prices. There is nothing wrong with the goods but the prices are simply ridiculously low. It's the music of a bargain "Quick Step." March in—the goods and prices will please you.

MEN'S TWEED SUITS.

1 Suit, size 40, Regular Price, \$6.50, Sale Price, \$3.50.	
1 " " 42, " " \$6.50, " \$3.50.	
1 " " 44, " " \$7.50, " \$2.50.	
1 " " 46, " " \$7.50, " \$2.50.	
1 " " 37, " " \$8.50, " \$5.00.	
1 " " 36, " " \$5.00, " \$2.75.	
1 " " 38, " " \$9.00, " \$5.50.	
1 " " 37, " " \$9.00, " \$5.50.	
1 " " 39, " " \$8.00, " \$4.00.	
1 " " 38, " " \$7.50, " \$5.00.	
1 " " 38, " " \$8.50, " \$5.00.	
1 " " 39, " " \$8.50, " \$5.00.	
1 " " 39, " " \$9.00, " \$6.00.	

Select your size from above list. Sale price is marked in red ink on ticket. OVERALLS, from 25c. upwards.

THE GOOD-BYE BLOUSE SALE.

We bid Blouses a hasty good-bye at the below prices. You will welcome them as GENUINE BARGAINS.

6 Blouses, Regular Price, 50c., Sale Price, 25c.	
20 " " " \$1.00 " 50c.	
10 " " " \$1.50 " 75c.	

LADIES' SKIRTS.—12 Skirts, Fancy Drill and Linen, worth \$1.00 for 50c. each.

DRESS GOODS.—50 Dress Lengths and Remnants at HALF PRICE.

GIRLS' BOOTS.—30 pairs Girls' Dongola Lace and Buttoned, sizes 11, 12 and 13, regular prices, \$1.25 to \$1.50 for 75c. pair.

TEA POTS.—25 Brown Tea Pots with gold bands, 3 sizes, worth 25c., 30c. and 40c. each, sale price, 10c., 15c. and 20c.

A Novelty Dust Pan worth 15c., free with every pound of "Sterling" brand Tea purchased Saturday.

W. R. MATHER.

AN AWFUL FALL  
IN THE PRICES OF  
LADIES' and MISSES' SUMMER SHOES.

Ladies' Low Shoes, 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Some Odds and Ends very cheap.

We will tell you about our Fall Goods later on.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for goods.

Use BLACK CAT Shoe Polish. We are sole agents.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,  
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Edna Bouck, of Chicago, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Messrs. Oddie Coutts, Leslie Fox and Clinton Green left for Manitoba on Monday last.

Quiet. A number took in the excursion to the Thousand Islands on Saturday.

All report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Manford Tucker and their son Claude, left for Alexander, Man., on Monday to visit their daughter, Mrs. Thomas Brown.

The school house of S. S. No. 6 is being remodelled and repaired.

Dated the 14th day of August, A.D. 1901.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL,  
Clerk T. P. Rawdon.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Messrs J. A. Bird, R. Lithgow and S. P. Morden are visiting the Pan-American Exposition.

Mr. Herb. Garrison left on Monday for Manitoba.

Miss F. Dufos, of Belleville, is visiting her cousin, Miss Lena Sine.

Several from this neighborhood went on the 1000 Island Excursion on Saturday last.

Services for the reopening of the Sidney Baptist Church, will be held on Aug. 18th, when Rev. W. E. Orton, of Campbellford, will preach, morning and evening.

Our school will commence on Monday next, the building having been cleaned and repaired.

Mr. Jno. Reid is ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Brintnell, of Colborne, have been visiting in this vicinity.

About 1,000 tons of arsenic are annually exported from the mines now in operation in North Hastings, and it is expected to considerably increase output. This arsenic is extracted from the goldbearing rock of the mines near Marmora.

CANKER.

There is a mistaken idea as to the cause of cankers in the mouth and throat. Sufferers imagine that they arise from stomach troubles, but it is nothing more or less than the result of impure blood. Numerous so-called remedies have been floated on the market, but experience has proven that there is only one cure, "Climax" Iron Tonic Pills. 25 cents a box at all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price. Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that a By-Law was passed by the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Township of Rawdon, on the 3rd day of August, A.D. 1901, providing for the issue of debentures, for the purpose of erecting a school house in school section No. 17, in the Township of Rawdon, and that such By-Law was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Hastings, on the 14th day of August, A.D. 1901. Any motion to quash, or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be made within three months from the date of registration and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 14th day of August, A.D. 1901.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL,  
Clerk T. P. Rawdon.

CARD OF THANKS.

Owing to advancing years I have given up my blacksmith business and am succeeded by my son, John, and I take this opportunity to return my sincere thanks to my old friends and the public for their liberal patronage in by-gone days, and trust they will extend the same to my successor.

J. V. HOUGH.

Stirling, Aug. 7, 1901.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Having returned from Rochester, intending to make Stirling my home, and assumed the business of my father, J. V. Hough, at the old stand, I would respectfully ask from my father's old customers a continuance of the liberal patronage extended to him, and from all others who may give me a call.

House Shoer a specialty. Repairs of all kinds done at short notice.

FOR SALE—Two new first class home-made Top Buggies, and two new Lumber Wagons, which will be sold very cheap. Give me a call.

J. V. HOUGH.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.

Does your back ache? Take a Petty.

Does your side ache? Take a Petty.

Does your stomach ache? Take a Petty.

And do not take any other.







# LEADING MARKETS.

## The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Broadstuffs.

### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—Wheat—The market is quiet with little change. Red and white are quoted at 63 to 66c middle freights. Oats are unchanged at 63c for No. 2 and 64c for No. 1. Spring wheat is rather firmer at 67 to 68c for No. 1 middle freight, and a car sold at 69c east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 82c for No. 1 hard grinding in transit, 80c for No. 2 hard, and 79c for No. 3 hard, and 26c less for local delivery Toronto and west.

Flour—Is firmer at \$2.67 for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags middle freights, and 15 to 20c higher for choice brands. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4 for Hungarian patents and \$3.70 for strong buyers' in car lots, bags included, Toronto.

Milled—Is steady at \$18.60 to \$14 for cars of shorts and \$13 for bran west.

Barley—Is steady. No. 2 is quoted at 43c middle freights. No. 3 is quoted at 41c and feed at 39c middle freights, August shipment.

Rye—The market is steady at 45c bid for old and 46c asked, middle freights.

Corn—Is quiet. Canada yellow is steady at 49c west. No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 59 to 60c for cars Toronto.

Oats—Are steady at 36c for No. 1 white east; No. 2 white are quoted at 35c middle freights. No. 3 white are quoted at 34c middle freights. No. 4 white are quoted at 33c middle freights. No. 5 white are quoted at 32c middle freights. No. 6 white are quoted at 31c middle freights. No. 7 white are quoted at 30c middle freights. No. 8 white are quoted at 29c middle freights. No. 9 white are quoted at 28c middle freights. No. 10 white are quoted at 27c middle freights. No. 11 white are quoted at 26c middle freights. No. 12 white are quoted at 25c middle freights. No. 13 white are quoted at 24c middle freights. No. 14 white are quoted at 23c middle freights. No. 15 white are quoted at 22c middle freights. No. 16 white are quoted at 21c middle freights. No. 17 white are quoted at 20c middle freights. No. 18 white are quoted at 19c middle freights. No. 19 white are quoted at 18c middle freights. No. 20 white are quoted at 17c middle freights. No. 21 white are quoted at 16c middle freights. No. 22 white are quoted at 15c middle freights. No. 23 white are quoted at 14c middle freights. No. 24 white are quoted at 13c middle freights. No. 25 white are quoted at 12c middle freights. No. 26 white are quoted at 11c middle freights. No. 27 white are quoted at 10c middle freights. No. 28 white are quoted at 9c middle freights. No. 29 white are quoted at 8c middle freights. No. 30 white are quoted at 7c middle freights. No. 31 white are quoted at 6c middle freights. No. 32 white are quoted at 5c middle freights. No. 33 white are quoted at 4c middle freights. No. 34 white are quoted at 3c middle freights. No. 35 white are quoted at 2c middle freights. No. 36 white are quoted at 1c middle freights. No. 37 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 38 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 39 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 40 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 41 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 42 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 43 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 44 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 45 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 46 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 47 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 48 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 49 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 50 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 51 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 52 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 53 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 54 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 55 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 56 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 57 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 58 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 59 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 60 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 61 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 62 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 63 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 64 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 65 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 66 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 67 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 68 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 69 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 70 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 71 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 72 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 73 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 74 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 75 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 76 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 77 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 78 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 79 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 80 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 81 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 82 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 83 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 84 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 85 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 86 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 87 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 88 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 89 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 90 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 91 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 92 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 93 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 94 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 95 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 96 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 97 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 98 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 99 white are quoted at 0c middle freights. No. 100 white are quoted at 0c middle freights.

### PROVISIONS.

Market is active and firm with no changes in prices. The demand is steady and all classes of hog product are moving freely. Prices are admittedly high, as compared with other seasons, but the cost of the raw material makes a lower range of quotations impossible. Stocks are decreasing rapidly, and there is very little of any particular class of meat on hand here now.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy cuts \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, tons and cases, 11c, and small lots at 11½c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c; hams, 14c; rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11 to 11½c; backs, 15½ to 16c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Thirteen 10½c, tubs 11c and pails 11½c.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE

Butter—Dairy in tubs, pails and crocks is still offering freely and the quality is rather better. The effects of the extremely hot weather are still to be seen in many of the shipments, but the new butter grades higher. Pound rolls are very scarce and are in good demand at 17 to 18c for choice stock. The best bulk butter is steady at 16 to 17c, and common to medium is unchanged at 12 to 15c. Creamery is steady and unchanged at 21c for prints and 20c for solids.

Eggs—Market is well supplied with fresh stock, but select stock is very scarce. It is quoted firm at 12½c. Held stock is plentiful at 11 to 11½c, and culls are slow at 8 to 9c.

Potatoes—Market is steady and rather quiet on account of the comparatively light offerings. The demand is active and prices are no lower. Jobbers quote large lots at \$1.10 per bushel, and potatoes out of store bring \$1.20 to \$1.25 per bushel.

Baled Hay—New hay is plentiful and dealers are able to secure all they require at present. Prices are steady at \$8 to \$8.50 per ton for car lots on track here. Old hay is dull and quotations are practically nominal at \$9.50 to \$10 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Market is quiet and steady. Dealers quote car lots on track here at \$5 per ton.

### CATTLE MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—Prices were fairly steady at the western cattle market to-day, but as the majority of the offerings did not meet the requirements of the buyers business was somewhat sluggish. There was a brisk demand for choice cattle, butchers' and export, but as the bulk of the run was of a somewhat common order sales were slow. But trade was inactive. Hogs held steady.

The run totalled 79 loads, comprising 1,251 cattle, 1,316 sheep and lambs, 37 calves, and 602 hogs.

In export cattle there was a good demand for choice stock, but buyers looked askance at the half-finished cattle offered to-day, a large number of which remained unsold. Choice cattle ranged from \$4.60 to \$5.10. Medium cattle were slow at \$3.25 to \$4.60.

In butchers' cattle the offerings were disappointing, common stock being plentiful, with little or no demand, while choice lots were very scarce, and were picked up. Pickled lots were firm at \$4.40 to \$4.75, and there was a brisk demand for choice at \$4 to \$4.40.

Feeders and stockers remained unchanged. Light feeders sold at \$3.25 to \$3.50. Stockers were dull.

There was a fair demand for good milch cows, but only a few of the offerings answered this description.

The receipts of lambs were so large that it caused something in the nature of a glut, about 250 being left over. They were quoted at \$3.50 to \$3.60 each, and \$4.25 to \$4.50 per cwt. Export ewes were steady at \$3.40 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Hogs were quiet, with prices unchanged at \$7.25 per cwt. for select, \$7 for corn-fed and \$6.75 for lights and fats.

Following is the range of quotations—

Shippers, per cwt.	\$4.60	\$5.05
Do light	4.25	4.60
Butchers, choice	4.40	4.75
Butchers, to good	3.50	4.10
Butchers, inferior	2.75	3.25
Sheep and Lambs		
Choice ewes, per cwt.	3.25	3.50
Culled sheep, each	2.00	3.00
Lambs each	2.50	3.50
Bucks, per cwt.	2.50	3.00
Milk and Calves		
Cows, each	30.00	50.00
Calves, each	1.00	8.00
Hogs		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6.75	7.25
Light hogs, per cwt.	6.50	6.75
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	6.50	6.75
Stags, per cwt.	6.00	2.00

### FARMERS' MARKET.

Business was quiet on the street market here to-day and the delivery of produce were small. One load of poor goose wheat sold at 66c and a load of oats sold at 39½c.

Hay was firmer; old sold 50c higher at \$13.50 per ton for one load, and new was higher at \$9 to \$10. No straw was offered. Vegetables and dressed hogs were steady, with quotations unchanged.

Wheat, white	\$ .69	\$ .00
do red	.69	.00
do goose	.68	.00
do spring	.68	.00
Barley	.43	.00
Rye	.39	.39
Oats	.39	.00
Hay, old, per ton	13.50	.00
do new	10.00	11.00
Straw	10.00	.00
Butter, per roll	17	.20
do crocks	17	.15
Eggs, new laid	14	.15
do held stock	12	.13
Chickens, old, pair	.50	.75
do spring, pair	.50	.80
Ducks, per pair	.75	1.25
Turkeys, per lb.	.10	.12
Beets, per doz.	.20	.00
Beans, butter, bush.	.20	.75
Cabbages, new, doz.	.40	.50
Carrots, per doz.	.20	.00
Cauliflower, per doz.	1.00	1.25
Celery, per doz.	.40	.60
Corn, green, per doz.	1.23	.00
Cucumbers, per doz.	1.00	1.25
do small	.25	.35
Lettuce, per doz.	.15	.25
Onions, green per doz.	.10	.15
Parsley, per doz.	.15	.20
Peas, green, per peck	.25	.30
Potatoes, new, bush	1.00	1.15
do per peck	.35	.45
Rhubarb, per doz.	.25	.00
Tomatoes, per basket	.50	.00
Turnips, per doz.	.40	.00
Vegetable marrow, doz	1.00	1.50
Watercress, per doz.	.20	.00
Dressed hogs, per cwt.	9.50	9.75
Beef, hindquarters	8.50	9.50
do forequarters	4.50	5.50
do carcasses, choice	6.50	7.25
do common	4.50	5.00
Lambs, yearling, lb.	.06	.07
do spring, lb.	.08	.10
Mutton, per cwt.	6.00	7.00
Veal calves, light, lb.	.05	.06
do choice, per lb.	.07	.08

### BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Aug. 13.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring quiet; No. 1 Northern old, 79½c; do new, 76½c; winter, dull but firm; No. 2 red, 74½c; No. 1 white, 75c. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 61c; No. 3, 60½c; No. 4, 60c; No. 5, 59½c; No. 6, 59c; No. 7, 58½c; No. 8, 58c; No. 9, 57½c; No. 10, 57c; No. 11, 56½c; No. 12, 56c; No. 13, 55½c; No. 14, 55c; No. 15, 54½c; No. 16, 54c; No. 17, 53½c; No. 18, 53c; No. 19, 52½c; No. 20, 52c; No. 21, 51½c; No. 22, 51c; No. 23, 50½c; No. 24, 50c; No. 25, 49½c; No. 26, 49c; No. 27, 48½c; No. 28, 48c; No. 29, 47½c; No. 30, 47c; No. 31, 46½c; No. 32, 46c; No. 33, 45½c; No. 34, 45c; No. 35, 44½c; No. 36, 44c; No. 37, 43½c; No. 38, 43c; No. 39, 42½c; No. 40, 42c; No. 41, 41½c; No. 42, 41c; No. 43, 40½c; No. 44, 40c; No. 45, 39½c; No. 46, 39c; No. 47, 38½c; No. 48, 38c; No. 49, 37½c; No. 50, 37c; No. 51, 36½c; No. 52, 36c; No. 53, 35½c; No. 54, 35c; No. 55, 34½c; No. 56, 34c; No. 57, 33½c; No. 58, 33c; No. 59, 32½c; No. 60, 32c; No. 61, 31½c; No. 62, 31c; No. 63, 30½c; No. 64, 30c; No. 65, 29½c; No. 66, 29c; No. 67, 28½c; No. 68, 28c; No. 69, 27½c; No. 70, 27c; No. 71, 26½c; No. 72, 26c; No. 73, 25½c; No. 74, 25c; No. 75, 24½c; No. 76, 24c; No. 77, 23½c; No. 78, 23c; No. 79, 22½c; No. 80, 22c; No. 81, 21½c; No. 82, 21c; No. 83, 20½c; No. 84, 20c; No. 85, 19½c; No. 86, 19c; No. 87, 18½c; No. 88, 18c; No. 89, 17½c; No. 90, 17c; No. 91, 16½c; No. 92, 16c; No. 93, 15½c; No. 94, 15c; No. 95, 14½c; No. 96, 14c; No. 97, 13½c; No. 98, 13c; No. 99, 12½c; No. 100, 12c.

### EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Aug. 13.—Open—Wheat on passage rather easier; corn on passage quiet and steady. Weather in England fine; in France cloudy. Yesterday's country markets—English quiet but steady; French, firm. London—Close—Mark Lane—Wheat—Foreign quiet but steady, English quiet; corn, American and Danubian firm; flour, American and English quiet but steady.

Liverpool, Aug. 13.—Close—Spot wheat quiet; No. 1 standard California, 6s to 6s 3d; Walla, 5s 11d to 5s 11½d; No. 2 red winter, 5s 8d to 5s 9d; futures steady; September, 5s 8d; December, 5s 9d; spot corn firm; new, 4s 3½d; futures steady; September, 4s 4d; October, 4s 5d; 19s to 20s 3d.

Paris, Aug. 13.—Open—Wheat, tone dull; August, 23f 45c; November and February, 23f 40c. Flour—tone dull August, 25f 30c; November and February, 25f 45c.

Paris—Close—Wheat, tone dull; August, 23f 35c; November and February, 23f 30c. Flour—tone dull; August, 25f 40c; November and February, 25f 40c.

Paris—Close—Wheat, tone dull; August, 23f 35c; November and February, 23f 30c. Flour—tone dull; August, 25f 40c; November and February, 25f 40c.

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# NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

## The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

### DOMINION.

A hunt club has been organized at Stratford.

Hamilton's retail grocers want a by-law passed in that city to prohibit the sale of trading stamps.

A team of five men from H.M.S. Crescent, now at Halifax, will compete in the D.R.A. matches at Ottawa.

Farmers in the vicinity of Kingston are crippled through want of help. They blame the western harvest excursions.

A dredging company has picked up a six-pound nugget in the Saskatchewan River, near Edmonton, valued at \$1,800.

The Ottawa Government will shortly place on the market a number of the Thousand Islands between Kingston and Brockville.

The Dominion Government may display a picked number of Canadian horses at the Royal Agricultural Show in England next year.

The telegraphers on the Canadian Atlantic and Parry Sound Railway have united in a demand for higher wages, and have presented it to the company.

A strong flow of natural gas has been struck on the farm of Charles Messer, Longue Pointe, near Montreal, and visions of cheap light and heat for the district are being seen.

Out of \$15,000 provided by Montreal for the entertainment of the Duke of York and party, \$10,000 has been spent on the City Hall, and it is feared that arches cannot be erected.

It has been virtually decided that the Government will decorate Dufferin bridge and Maria street bridge, the geological museum, the printing bureau and Rideau Hall at Ottawa in honor of the royal visit.

C. F. De Cue, a Hamilton commercial traveller, has sued the Wabash Railway for \$5,000 damages for injuries received when he fell over a stool that a trainman had carelessly left in the vestibule.

Mayor Morris, of Ottawa, suggests that the name Alexandra be given to the interprovincial bridge across the Ottawa, which it is hoped the Duke of Cornwall and York will be induced to formally open.

The question of opening up trade in South Africa has taken definite shape in Quebec, and a large wholesale dry goods house in Montreal has a consignment of men's shirts and underwear, and a boot and shoe firm in Quebec has sent a traveller out with samples.

### FOREIGN.

Crops are a failure in several provinces in Russia.

The Kosta glass works, the largest in Sweden, have been burned.

A New York paper says socialism is spreading in British dockyards.

At York, Pa., Mrs. Henry Reilly, while aiming at chicken thieves, shot and killed her sister.

The Cape Times praises Buller's work in the war as having been the hardest of the South African struggle.

The Central Labor Union of Easton, Pa., have protested against that town accepting a \$50,000 library from Carnegie.

The body of a murdered girl, cut into pieces, was found in a trunk, unearthed by street graders at South Seattle, Wash.

Workmen in the British Royal dockyards have leaked out the secrets of a steerable torpedo, and the French have obtained it.

Swedish Government is considering plans for the installation of electricity through the whole railway system of Sweden.

The English-speaking colony of Paris has been shocked by the suicide of Francis Simonds, cashier of a large house there, gambling.

Alaska and Siberia may be united by rail. M. Barbier, a Russian railway official, is now in St. Paul, Minn., in connection with the scheme.

Masked men robbed the office of the Suburban Railway Company at Harlem, near Chicago, and secured \$200 after overpowering the watchman.

Thieves stole a wagon of the Arthur Dixon Transfer Company, Chicago, while the driver was in a store. They got \$1,000 worth of goods.

Emperor William will be presented with an official invitation from President McKinley to visit the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis in 1903.

A drastic immigration bill has been introduced in the Australian Parliament. Deceased or insane persons, criminals and paupers are excluded by the bill.

It is announced in England that no worship alout has an operating room for surgeons, and that the wounded cannot be carried below, but that where they fall until the battle is over.

The National Wholesale Grocery Company, a big grocers' combine, with a capital of \$100,000,000, and embracing 270 of the largest concerns in the States, is being organized at Philadelphia.

Paris authorities have posted up thousands of small bills on dead walls, lamp posts, and houses, asking the public to avoid the danger of speckled beauties or other gaudy characters by referring to the bill.

Rebecca Ann McDonald, of Binghamton, N.Y., is said to be preparing to enter suit to recover property in New York, the value of which is estimated at \$100,000,000. Two hundred and eighty property holders are said to be involved.

Emperor William has decorated Field Marshal Count von Waldersee, who commanded the German forces in China, with the German Order of Merit. He has also ordered that a regiment of Schleswig artillery shall bear Count von Waldersee's name.

An exhaustive report on the Russian military operations in Manchuria, received through the Foreign Office, refers to the inexperience and inefficiency of the Russians in handling artillery, only a few modern batteries being used.

The National Miners' Federation at Paris has sent a circular to all its members, proposing a general strike in France for November 1st. They ask eight hours' work per day and a pension of two francs per day after 25 years' work.

### WILL REMOVE STOMACH.

A New York Man Hopes for New Lease of Life.

A despatch from New York says:—The life of the Empress Frederick of Germany would probably have been saved had she permitted surgery to remove her stomach when it was first intimated that she was suffering from cancer.

This statement was made Monday afternoon by Dr. Wilfrid G. Fraick, who in April last performed an operation of the kind, removing the stomach of D. G. Bodman, of Newark, N.J. On next Tuesday afternoon, at the Metropolitan Hospital, Dr. Fraick expects to remove the stomach of a business man of this city, who is nearly dead from cancer.



THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1901

## Harvesters for the West.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company states that from Monday till Saturday 10,800 laborers had passed North Bay for the west. In addition to that large number, 2,500 left the Maritime Provinces on Saturday for Manitoba. Harvest excursions from all over the east will continue this week, and indications are that twenty thousand will be the minimum number of men who will go west to work in the grain fields. The men who have arrived have found employment, and as harvesting will be general next week, the demand for men will be more than the supply.

As a rule the men are demanding two dollars a day and board. Speaking generally the farmers are not paying more than forty-five or fifty dollars per month and board. The farmers will now be able, with the harvesting and threshing, to keep the men busy until the beginning of December.

## To End The War.

A British Parliamentary paper has been issued containing a proclamation issued by Lord Kitchener August 7th, in accordance with instructions from the Imperial Government, the Governments of Cape Colony and Natal concurring. The proclamation says:

"All commandants, field cornets, and leaders of armed bands being burghers of the late Republics and still engaged in resisting His Majesty's forces, whether in the Orange Colony, the Transvaal, or other portions of His Majesty's South African dominions, and all members of the Governments of the late Orange Free State and Transvaal shall, unless they surrender before September 15th, be permanently banished from South Africa. The cost of the maintenance of the families of all burghers in the field who have not surrendered by September 15th shall be recoverable from such burghers, and shall be a charge upon their property, removable and immovable, in the two colonies."

It is certainly true that some sterner measures were taken to end the war, and no one can find fault with Lord Kitchener's proclamation with regard to the guerrilla bands which are protracting hostilities in South Africa. No other nation ever took care, as the British have done, of the families of their enemies, thereby enabling the men who would otherwise have to look after them and earn a living for them to continue in the field, shooting every Englishman they can see and even threatening the Kaffirs. Any other power would have left them to support their own families, and let us hope, most of them would have regarded these as having a first claim upon their endeavors.

## Canadian Produce Wanted.

Mr. F. W. Hodson, Dominion Live Stock Commissioner, has recently returned from Great Britain, where he has been engaged since May studying the conditions of the English market for the export of Canadian live stock and animal products. In the course of his investigation he visited every stock center in Great Britain.

After careful study, Mr. Hodson is convinced that there is opportunity for great enlargement of the British market for Canadian products. "The English people look very favorably on the development of what they call the colonies, but what would better be called Imperial Canada and the other outlying portions of the Empire. The British consumers are ready to buy largely, and Canadian products are among the best that enter their market."

## THE EXPORT OF BACON.

"Pre-eminence among Canadian exports to Great Britain is bacon. A great deal of credit for the excellence of this product is due to the William Davies Company, who are advertising extensively in England, and backing up their advertising by products superior to the Irish or Danish. Canadian bacon is the most important product which reaches Great Britain from any country, and it is rapidly gaining favor."

"Canadian bacon and cheese are indeed staples, and Canadian poultry is attracting very favorable comment. As soon as proper shipping facilities are provided this product will rival bacon. The best grade of chickens which have been fattened at the Dominion feed stations in recent years are better than any I saw on the English market."

"Except in the case of beef and mutton, British meats are not superior to those produced in Canada. There is no reason why our cattle and sheep shall not in time hold a place equal to our bacon, but in order to bring this about greater care must be devoted to feeding and breeding. The British consumers do not want an excessively fat animal, but one fed so as to be full of lean meat, with a moderate supply of fat."

## UNFAIR TO CANADA.

Mr. Hodson thinks that the British embargo on Canadian cattle is unjustifiable. "The British Government is not using the Canadian people fairly in this respect."

This embargo, Mr. Hodson explained, means a loss of ten dollars a head on every head of cattle shipped from Canada to any country.

"There is no reason for the discrimination either. We never had a case of pleuro-pneumonia in Canada. It is absurd to put an embargo on a clean country like Canada."

Hon. F. W. Borden has been asked to open Peterboro Fair on the 25th inst.

## Corundum Mining.

Among the new industries of Ontario is one that has lately been begun in the northern part of the County of Hastings, not far from the county line dividing North Hastings from the County of Renfrew, at a point about 80 miles north of Belleville and Napamoo, about 90 miles north-east of Bancroft, and about 60 miles southwest from Renfrew, on a branch of the Madawaska River that empties into the Ottawa River at Annapolis. This is the corundum mine. The working of the mine is not only going on, but being extended. On the side of a mountain, overlooking the Madawaska River, the rock is being taken out. A large hole is already made in the mountain side, the corundum rock is daily being hauled to the mill, the waste rock is thrown down the side of the cliff; two other excavations are made a little distance away, one of which is being worked.

A road has been built along the face of the mountain for a half mile, and then over a sandy level for another half mile, along which the rock is hauled to the mill, which is located on a stream that furnishes water-power. Along the face of the mountain, lower down, are set up the stakes of the new survey of the Pembroke, Lindsay, and Toronto Railway, which, if built there, will thus run close by the mine, and by the boarding-houses of the corundum company. It is proposed to build the new mill for working the rock alongside the railway, and near the mine, so that the rock can be slid to the mill without the labor and expense of hauling it, and the finished product can be loaded on cars at the mill door. This will be a great saving as compared with the present conditions. The railway survey is staked from there west, along a level valley, past the Armstrong corundum mine near New Carlisle, and on through Montague Township towards Bancroft. The surveyors state that as soon as they reach Golden Lake at the east end of the survey, they will return over the route to finally locate the road, when contracts for chopping and clearing the way will be let at once.

The mill sends out a product of a ton to a ton and a half every day. The manager, Mr. Bartlett, states that the company expect to be able in a couple of weeks to enlarge their output to two and a half to three tons a day. Mr. Bartlett states that there are now employed in the mine and mill 80 or 85 men, besides those who are chopping and hauling wood for the fine engine. About 45 men are on their list, and several teams are used. These furnish quite a market for the products of the farmers thereabout. The electric building and mill are lit by electric lights. The mill is run day and night, the night hands going on at 7 in the evening, and changing with the day hands every two weeks.

This interesting industry is situated in the wilderness, with no good road leading to it, with no post-office or store, and yet from this wilderness is sent out a product to American wheel companies or dealers in Detroit, in Ohio, in Providence, R.I., in Bridgeport, Conn., and other points in the United States and to Hamilton, Ont. The material is used for making wheels and stones for sharpening tools.

## Mt. Pleasant Happenings.

From Our Correspondent.

The threshing machine now furnishes music for the neighborhood. A number from this vicinity attended the excursion to the Thousand Islands on Saturday last.

We are glad to hear that the candidates from this vicinity were successful at the recent High School examination. Miss Lena Johnson is visiting friends at Northport and Big Island.

Mr. Yonge, of Michigan, is visiting old acquaintances in this vicinity. Mr. Jas. Linn has improved his premises by putting a stone wall under his barn.

Mr. W. Weaver has brightened up his house with a coat of paint—also Mr. J. Hubble.

## Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Reta Edwards and Misses Maud and Etta Smith are visiting friends in Belleville.

The Misses McMurchy, of Toronto, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. B. L. Brooks.

Mrs. Wensley, of Belleville, spent Sunday with friends in this locality.

Mrs. B. L. Brooks had the misfortune to lose one of her cows on Tuesday of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Wade and Mrs. Robert Wade, of Wooler, spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. M. Anderson.

Master Lyman and Miss Cora Weaver spent Sunday at Brighton, visiting their sister, Mrs. Walton Anderson.

## Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. J. Hubble and two children are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Blair.

The Misses Hattie and Ethel Gwosell are visiting the Pan-American.

The Rev. R. M. Pope returned from the North West on Friday where he has been for the past three weeks.

Mrs. I. L. Windover has returned from visiting friends in Marmora.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ashley, of Grand Rapids, returned to their home on Friday.

Miss Lucile Hubble returned to her work at the Ritchie Co. on Monday.

Mr. I. L. Windover came near losing his bakery by fire on Monday, caused by his oven caving in.

The Quarterly Services in the South Church last Sunday were well attended. The floral decorations were handsome.

The Cause of Nervous Headache.

This most distressing and common malady doubtless has its origin in some unhygienic condition of the nervous system. Probably the simplest, safest, and most efficient remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It gives immediate relief, and this treatment should be supplemented by bathing the region of pain with Neroline. To say it acts quickly is to express the result. Sold every where in large 25c. bottles.

## Rather Venomous.

A tenderfoot who visited the Yosemite in the old days thus related his experience: The stage driver found out that he was seriously afraid of snakes and immediately proceeded to make his horse stand on end.

"Venomous reptiles? You bet. I don't know what reptiles is, but them snakes you can just bet your life is venomous. Why, one day I was comin down here drivin a wagon, when I catches sight of a snake in the brush all ready for a spring. My horses starts, an I whips 'em up fast to clear the snake, don't you see, afore he could spring. He makes one clear spring, the snake does, an he misses the horses."

"That was lucky. But you—you—" "Lucky? You bet your life it was lucky. He missed the horses, the snake did, but he stuck his fangs clean through the wagon."

"You don't say!" "I do say, and maybe you don't believe it, but it's a fact. He stuck his fangs clean through that wagon, an that wagon is swelled up so bad that we had to leave it by the wayside and take the horses home."

## Dogs and Somersaults.

As there is more than one way of cooking a goose, so there is more than one method of teaching a dog to throw somersaults. But the most practical and thorough manner is to fasten a cord around the body of the animal close to the forelegs, and two people should hold the ends of the cord on either side of the unfortunate dog.

A third party armed with a stout rope takes a position immediately in front of the canine acrobat and with a measured and masterly stroke flogs the floor at close quarters to the dog's nose.

At each stroke of the rope the dog springs backward, and that movement is the trainer's golden opportunity. As the dog spring backward the rope passing under its body is jerked upward, and, although the first few attempts may prove futile, the somersault is acquired in course of time. An intelligent dog soon learns of this order of things and throws somersaults without the assistance of ropes.

## A Blunt Query.

A good story is told of one of the dignitaries of the Scottish church. Before he became known to fame he was minister of a remote parish in Perthshire and was not considered a particularly attractive preacher. At his suggestion extensive alterations were made in the transept of his church, and these had the effect of sweeping away considerable seating accommodation. One day after the alterations had been effected he visited the church to see how it looked.

"What do you think of the improvements, John?" he asked of the beadle. "Improvements!" exclaimed John in disdain. "They're no improvements at all. Whaur are ye goin to put the folk?"

"Oh," said the minister, "we have abundance of room, John, considering the size of the congregation."

"That's a' very weel the noo," retorted the beadle, "but what will we do when we get a popular minister?"

## A New Excuse.

One of the men in a large pottery took two or three days' holiday now and again, and when he came back, on being asked what was wrong, he said he had been away burying his grandmother.

He did this two or three times, and then he thought he had better change his excuse, so, on being asked the next time, he replied:

"Well, my brother, the sailor, is at home just now, and he is so used to the sound of the waves that I had to lash pallfurs of water on the window all night before he could sleep, and then I had to sleep during the day."

## Too Smart.

"Hub!" exclaimed Mr. Rox after reading his morning mail. "Our boy's college education is making him too blameworthy."

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Rox.

"I wrote to him the other day that I thought it would be kinder for me not to remit the check he asked for. Now he writes, 'Dear father, I shall never forget your unremitting kindness.'"

## Cruel.

Old Aunt (on her deathbed)—I am just making my will, my dear Heinrich. I know, alas, too well that you are not religiously disposed and have no desire to promote the cause of—

Nephew (gently)—Beg your pardon, aunt; quite the contrary.

Aunt—Heaven be praised! Then you will be glad to hear that I have left all my property to the church!

## The Collingwood Meat Company.

which manufactures pork products, last year exported three million dollars' worth of cured meats.

## Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequalled by any other.

Tenders hard leather soft.

Especially prepared.

Keeps out water.

A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS

An excellent preservative.

Reduces cost of your harness.

Never burns the leather; its

Efficiency is increased.

Secures best service.

Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL

Is sold in all

Localities

Manufactured by

Imperial Oil Company.

## RITCHIE'S Annual Remnant Sale.

Our Summer Sale of Remnants of last season's stock is now on in every department. Hundreds of ends of PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS, LINENS, SHEETINGS, TICKINGS, etc., are being offered at greatly reduced prices.

We specify a few of the many bargains:—

TRIMMED MILLINERY at HALF-PRICE. All of our handsome Colored Trimmed Millinery reduced HALF-PRICE.

## MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

25 per cent. off all Mantles and Costumes. 75c. Colored Blouses for 49c.

## 1700 yds. Fancy Dress Muslins.

A late shipment of Muslins. We bought them at far below their actual value. This is just the season a Muslin Dress is most appreciated.

SPECIAL OFFER.—10 yd. Dress Length for \$1.25. This is one of our many Special Bargains in the Wash Goods Department.

Mail Orders receive our special attention.

This store will be closed Wednesday afternoons during July and August.

Telephone No. 164.

## The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

## Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Correspondent.

Several of our boys have gone to Manitoba for the harvest.

Mr. H. Ashley and family, and Mr. S. Tufts spent Sunday with friends in Tweed.

Mr. B. LaRoy, Miss Lulu LaRoy, of Coldwater, and Master H. Eggleton spent Sunday with Mrs. J. July.

Miss Pearl Bennett spent Saturday at Mrs. H. Sealey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. French have been visiting his mother at West Huntingdon.

Mason Clarke attended the Stirling Band excursion to Picton on Friday. He reports a very enjoyable time.

There is a great catch of salmon on the Fraser river in British Columbia, and all the canneries are working to their full capacity, and running overtime.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.—Mr. Creelman, the superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, reports that the total membership has increased to 20,858, compared with 18,058 a year ago, a gain of 2,800. The Institutes for farmers' wives are now 33 with membership of 2,000, compared with two institutes a year ago.

"When the present contracts are completed," observes Mr. Schreiber, with respect to the Trent Valley Canal, "a six-foot navigation will be afforded from Lake Simcoe to Healey's Falls, a distance of about 160 miles, leaving the portion between Healey's Falls and the Bay of Quinte and the portion from the head of Lake Simcoe to Georgian Bay, Lake Huron, still to be dealt with."

The census returns of Canada's population have not yet been made public, but enough is known to show that the population will be in round numbers about 5,400,000. This will be an increase of about 600,000 over the figures of 1891, which were 508,000 over those of 1881. The returns of 1891 gave an increase of 635,000 over the figures for 1871.

## LIFE WORTH LIVING.

Why not have the free use of your arms and legs. Drive out the rheumatism and feel that life is worth living. Wm. Les, gardener, No. 793 Princess street, Kingston, Ont., suffered for years with rheumatism in the shoulders and arms. Three bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure made a new man of him. This great blood purifier is put up in bottles containing ten days treatment, 50 cents, at druggists or The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

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## Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go on with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Pett's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Pett's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing \$2.00 and a bottle, six bottles for \$2.00. Address The Dr. Pett Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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and night.

Not the First of the Kind.  
Mr. Henry J. Morgan of Ottawa,  
says that the monument of a brave  
soldier is not the first of its kind  
kind to a woman. He says that on  
March 24th, 1870, Mr. White, one  
of the members of Cape Breton,  
in the House of Assembly of that Pro-  
vince, drew the attention of that  
body to an act of great heroism  
which had been displayed by a little  
girl named Catherine Crowley at  
Fugwash, in the County of Cumberland,  
which had cost her her life. He  
moved that the Government be  
authorized to erect a suitable memorial  
stone over her remains. The res-  
olution was adopted, and in the  
same year a marble block, surmount-  
ed by a cross, and resting on a  
granite base, was duly dedicated to  
her in the local cemetery. On the  
cross are the words: "In Memor-  
iam," and on the face of the stone  
the following inscription: "Catharine  
Crowley lies beneath this sod a  
victim to fraternal love. Having  
rescued a younger brother and sister  
from the flames of her parents' dwell-  
ing, she exclaimed: 'Mother, all is  
over with me now, but I have saved  
my brother and sister!' She expired  
twenty-four hours after, October 15,  
1869, aged 12 years. 'Greater love  
no man hath known.' On the side  
of the stone is inscribed: 'This  
memorial was erected by the Legis-  
lature of Nova Scotia.' Mr. Mor-  
gan deserves thanks for reminding us  
of this most interesting bit of his-  
tory.

Stories of the Boys.  
Country boys would be amused at  
some of the strange mistakes made  
by city boys. On Saturday after-  
noon a youngster saw a couple of  
haystacks up at Exhibition Park,  
and called to his father: "Papa, see  
the big bee hives." He had never  
seen a haystack before.

At the Exhibition last year a cit-  
izen took his son to see the poultry.  
When they came to the geese the boy  
said: "Oh, see the swans." He had  
never seen a common barnyard  
goose, while he was quite familiar  
with the swans over at Centre Is-  
land.

A Toronto boy in Muskoka, who  
had been singing "Rule Britannia,"  
got his father to explain the mean-  
ing of the line telling how Britain  
"arose, arose, arose from out the  
azure main." Faddling along after-  
wards they came upon a bare rock  
island, about fifty feet square, jut-  
ting abruptly out of the water, and  
the youngster asked: "Father, is  
that about what Britain was like  
when it first rose out of the water?"

The Oldest Postmaster.  
A few weeks ago, Ameliasburg,  
Prince Edward's County, Ontario,  
claimed to have the oldest postmas-  
ter in the Dominion, if not in the  
Empire, in the person of Mr. Owen  
Roblin. This might be so as to age,  
but Dundee, Huntingdon County,  
Quebec, claims to have the postmas-  
ter who has longest held office.  
Lieut.-Col. David Baker, postmaster  
of Dundee, Quebec, who was appoint-  
ed postmaster on December 2nd,  
1844, receiving his commission from  
the Imperial Government at the  
hands of William, Earl of Londonderry.  
He has consequently held office about  
one month longer than Mr. Owen  
Roblin.

Where others fail, here Dr. Felt's  
Pills prove their power to cure.

## CANADIAN ARSENIC.

NOTHING AT BUFFALO TO BE COM-  
PARED WITH THIS EXHIBIT.

History of the Unique and Remarkable  
Dolore Mine in Hastings County, Ont.  
—A Close Corporation in Which There  
Is No Stock for Sale—Only Arsenic  
Producing Plant in America.  
(Special by Martha Craig.)

On entering the Ontario mining divi-  
sion of the Mines Building at the  
Pan-American Exposition, much may  
be seen that is at the same time in-  
teresting and instructive. Not least  
amongst these is the exhibit from the  
Dolore Mine of Hastings Co., Ont.  
On examining the display in the  
handsome show case we find White  
Arsenic. This is something new and  
one will naturally ask "what has  
this to do with a mineral exhibit?"  
On further investigation we learn  
that arsenic is manufactured from the  
ores we see in the same cases. These  
ores are known as mispickel  
ores. Looking into this more closely  
we learn that these ores contain  
gold as well as arsenic, and that the  
gold is extracted first from the new  
ores after they have been crushed by  
stampers.

Another most interesting feature  
about this exhibit is that the pecu-  
liarities of these ore deposits and the  
formation surrounding them is plain-  
ly represented by actual rock speci-  
mens showing the veins and country  
in miniature. This is a novel fea-  
ture in an exhibit and a valuable  
one from an educational point of  
view and reflected great credit upon  
P. Kirkcaldy—the discoverer of this  
new process. There is much to be  
learned from this little exhibit, it  
stands alone as a very unique and  
compared with it.

The Dolore Mine has a most re-  
markable history. It was first dis-  
covered during the gold excitement  
over thirty years ago. It was owned  
by the Gating Gold and Silver  
Mining Company from 1873 to 1880,  
during which time considerable work  
was done in it, and a 20-stamp mill  
was built. Some of the surface ore  
was milled with a profit, but at very  
shallow depth the ores became re-  
fractory, containing 20 per cent, and  
more of mispickel. "Arsenigrite,"

when these ores were reached no process  
then known would extract the gold,  
and work was discontinued. In 1880  
the property was bought by the  
Canada Consolidated Gold Mining  
Company, who at once erected  
large reduction works consisting of  
a dry crushing mill, and chlorina-  
tion works. Considerable develop-  
ment work was done during the  
building of this plant and this was  
finally started, crushing thousands  
of tons of ore.

In 1888 the mine was closed and  
remained idle until 1896, when the  
property was bought by the Cana-  
dian Goldfields Company. This  
company also started by building a  
large mill, this time manipulating  
the ore by the dry crushing and bro-  
mo-cyanide process. This was only  
partially successful, some 50 to 60  
per cent. of the gold value was re-  
covered, but the process was ex-  
pensive that this was obtained at a  
loss. It was not until 1896 when  
the present Manager, Mr. P. Kirk-  
caldy, was placed in charge of the  
mine, that anything like success  
was met with.

During the summer of 1898 the  
mill above mentioned was destroyed  
by fire and work was suspended for  
a time. The real successful working  
of this mine dates from this time.  
The manager having seen the weak  
points in what had been done up to  
that time, wisely avoided the shoals.  
He built a ten-stamp mill, adopting  
amalgamation on electroplated cop-  
per plates. This was followed by  
double concentration combined with  
classification and the concentrates  
treated by bromo-cyanide. This  
double treatment proved to be the  
solution of the trouble, not only giv-  
ing a high percentage of extraction  
but also greatly reducing the work-  
ing cost. Having established the pro-  
cess for extracting the gold values,  
he started on the mispickel, knowing  
that when arsenic could be ex-  
tracted from it the old mill built by  
the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining  
Company was again brought into  
use; all the old machinery for which  
he had no use was pulled out and  
sold for scrap iron, and the furnaces  
were re-constructed to suit the new  
conditions. Much money was saved  
in this way. The various experiments  
the industry was a new one for this  
continent. No one could be found who  
thoroughly understood this business,  
and there was practically no litera-  
ture bearing on the subject, the ar-  
senic manufacturers of the old coun-  
try keeping what they knew about it  
a profound secret. Nothing daunted  
Mr. Kirkcaldy went right on and  
after a short time succeeded in mak-  
ing the desired white arsenic, and  
this has proved to be whiter and  
purer than any made in Europe.

Mr. Kirkcaldy and his staff are  
just such men as we need  
in Canada to develop our natural  
resources. The Canadian Gold-  
fields Company has set a good ex-  
ample in another direction, namely  
that of looking to the welfare of  
their employees. They have built a  
commodious hall for the use of their  
men and families for religious  
services, school and entertainments,  
have established a fine library, there-  
by.

The employees have formed a band  
of twelve pieces among themselves,  
and this band gives frequent open  
air concerts.

The Canadian Goldfields Company  
is an English company. It is a close  
corporation, no stock being for  
sale, and this no doubt accounts for  
the fact that very little has been  
heard about this mine although it  
is only 110 miles from Toronto and  
has been successfully operated for  
about five years. This is the only ar-  
senic producing plant on the Ameri-  
can continent, manufacturing arsenic  
on a commercial scale. The product  
is 40 to 60 tons per month and this  
output is steadily increasing.

## CANADA AT A GLANCE.

Events That Interest Canadians Chroni-  
cled Briefly, from the Atlantic to the  
Pacific.

Copperlife now has a population  
of 4,000.  
Henry Watson is the new postmas-  
ter at Highgate.  
Vitrified brick sidewalks are being  
laid in Markham.  
Indian fish pullers from the Mun-  
cey reserve make \$2.50 a day.  
The Smith's Falls Canal will lo-  
cate three watering troughs in that  
town.

A man from Michigan is endeavor-  
ing to establish a shoe factory at  
St. Thomas.  
John Boyd has been appointed  
caretaker of the Government Build-  
ings at Cobourg.  
A. T. Butler, once Mayor of Strat-  
ford, is now in charge of a newspa-  
per in Wisconsin.

About two miles of fishing nets  
were seized by Dominion officers in  
Lake Huron recently.  
John A. McKay, of Windsor, has  
been recommended as quartermaster  
of the 21st Regiment.

Twenty-seven Western ponies were  
sold in Durham the other day. They  
brought from \$15 to \$40.  
W. H. Whittan reports having been  
given a hen's egg by Mrs. Peter  
Scott, Point Petre, measuring 7 1/2 x  
6 1/2.

Thirteen residents of Fenelon Falls  
were fined \$7.50 each for trotting  
horses over the county bridge  
there.

Charles W. Whittan, South Bay,  
has field corn planted thirty-seven  
days which measured five feet eight  
inches.

The late D. J. Beaton of Nelson,  
B. C., was once license commissioner  
for the Province of British Columbia,  
of the Millin Board of Education.

It cost a Pembroke ratepayer \$9.-  
70 as fine and costs for refusing to  
move rubbish from his back yard  
after being notified twice to do so  
by the sanitary inspector.

Rev. Father Walsh of Westport,  
who left recently for a three months  
trip to Ireland, was presented with  
\$225 and an address by his parish-  
ioners on the eve of his departure.

J. C. Dance, ex-M. P. for East  
Elgin, met with a serious accident  
on his farm near Kingsville a few  
days ago. He fell beneath a mower  
and had his left leg badly lacerated.

The Township of Winchester assessed  
the Bell Telephone Company's  
plant within the township at \$5,-  
000, and at the Court of Revision  
this sum was reduced to \$2,000. An  
appeal has now been made against  
the reduced amount, the Bell Com-  
pany contending that \$400 is a fair  
assessment.

A postoffice named Fernie has been  
opened in the Township of Roblin,  
District of Algoma, Ont., with  
Andrew McMillan postmaster; and  
Wilbur, Township of Palmerston,  
County of Addington, Ontario, with  
Mrs. T. Richardson, postmaster.  
Donaldson's Mills, County of Ad-  
dington, Ontario, and River Valley,  
District of Nipissing, have been closed.

L. A. Wright, Picton, is having a  
serious time with some ants. Re-  
cently he was eating bananas and  
was bitten near the elbow by one of  
those poisonous spiders which fre-  
quent the banana bunch. In a few  
minutes it had spread all up his arm  
and was only checked by the efforts  
of two doctors. The poison is now  
showing in red spots on his foot.

Six officers of the 15th Battalion,  
and possibly seven, are entitled to  
wear the officers' long service decora-  
tions, who are given for 20  
years' service, says the Belleville In-  
telligencer. The qualified ones are:  
Col. Ponton, Majors Helliwell, Pope,  
Biggar, Donald; Lieut. Clapp (either  
decoration or medal), and if the  
decoration is extended to chaplains,  
Rev. Chaplain Maclean will wear it,  
his term of service extending over a  
period of 25 years. The only ex-  
isting man qualified to wear the long  
service medal is Quartermaster-Ser-  
geant Mills, and, possibly, ex-Sergt.-  
Major Aris.

Student of Oceanography.  
Sir John Murray, who has just  
given an interesting account of his  
six months' exploration of Christ-  
mas Island, is a distinguished natu-  
ralist, says The London Star, and  
a former member of the Scotch Fish-  
ery Board, born at Cobourg, Ont.

In 1841, he visited Spitzbergen on  
board the Arctic explorer, and was  
on board as naturalist as early as 1868,  
and he was one of the naturalists on  
H. M. S. Challenger during her his-  
toric exploration of the physical and  
biological conditions of great ocean  
basins between 1872 and 1876. Sir  
John also took part in the "Itasca"  
and "Night Heron" explorations  
in Faroe Channel, and he was the  
editor of the report of the results of  
the "Challenger" expedition which  
was published by the Government in  
fifty royal quarto volumes. Sir  
John has a large collection of ocean  
deposits of which he makes a spec-  
ial study and of which he has writ-  
ten exhaustively. He commemorates  
his earlier adventures by calling his  
house near Edinburgh "Challenger  
Lodge," and though his sixtieth  
birthday is as keen in research  
as ever.

The Ontario Pioneer Farm.  
Hon. John Dryden, who has been  
making an inspection of the pioneer  
farm at the Dryden settlement in  
New Ontario, writes to an official  
of his department: "I am proud of  
the progress made on this farm in five  
years. One more season and this  
will be a crop of it cleared and un-  
der cultivation, except that portion  
to be left as a permanent wood lot.  
It is producing better crops each  
year, and shows now that this part  
of Ontario can produce. We have  
sprung wheat and barley. Turnips  
and potatoes are equal to those at  
Maple Shade. The land seems to  
require exposure to sun and air as  
well as the thoroughly pulverizing  
bringing it to its best. The people here  
are hopeful and happy, and twenty  
years from now this will be one of  
the prosperous agricultural com-  
munities of our great Province."

## WHEN FATHER FILES HIS SAW.

When father starts to file his saw,  
As oft he has to do,  
There is a rush for other spheres  
Until he gets all through.  
He sits now across the street,  
Although it's cold and raw,  
And sister takes her sewing out  
When father files his saw.

The cat jumps off the kitchen mat  
And straightens neck and tail,  
And frowns, though it's somewhat deaf,  
Sets up a dismal wail,  
And soon he follows all the rest,  
With fleeciness in his paw,  
For night can stand that awful pitch  
When father files his saw.

When father files his saw, it seems  
As though my time was near,  
And when he says, "Young man, sit still!"  
Life holds me nothing dear.  
I wish he were a minister  
Or counselor at law  
Or something else so he'd never have  
To file another saw.

—Joe Cone in New York Sun.

## Morning Glory

Once upon a time, somewhere, in  
Somebody's garden, there grew a  
Morning Glory vine. Nobody knew  
how it came there, for no one had  
planted it, but it was a pretty little  
thing, with green hearts for leaves and  
cunning little pale green curls here and  
there upon its fuzzy stem.

She wanted to get up off the ground  
where she had been all of her short  
life, so she crept slowly along to find  
something to take hold of that she  
might climb high up into the bright  
sunlight. She put out her tender ten-  
drils and felt carefully along, for she  
was blind, poor little thing, and could  
not see where she was going.

As she reached out she felt some-  
thing hard. "Ah, perhaps this is some-  
thing high," thought the Morning  
Glory, so she crawled up the side quite  
to the top. But she was not high at  
all—not much higher than the ground.  
It was only a small stone that she  
had found. So she sadly crept back  
down the other side, and she lay there  
quite discouraged.

There was an old man who used to  
take care of Somebody's garden, and  
he saw this plant growing there and  
groping about for support, so he fas-  
tened a string from a peg stuck into  
the ground up to Somebody's window  
sill, and then he quite forgot all  
about it.

The next morning the Morning Glory  
felt more cheerful, and she started  
upon her search again. She had not  
far to go this time, because the kind  
old man had fastened the peg very  
near to where she lay. So she reached  
about with caution to avoid another  
stone and took hold of the string.

The poor, sightless little thing did not  
know that the old man had put it there  
for her, but somehow she felt that it  
would lead her to where she wished to  
go—up toward the beautiful blue sky  
and the great golden sun.

So she climbed along the string,  
slowly at first, then faster each day  
as she began to know the way, until, like  
Jack's bean stalk, she had reached the  
window sill.

Now, Somebody, the person who  
owned the garden, was ill—so ill that  
he had to stay always in his room with  
an ugly black bandage over his eyes,  
and the doctors feared that he might  
never see again.

He was very unhappy, and was often,  
oh, so very cross, and the servants  
quite feared him when he spoke to  
them in a harsh and authoritative  
voice.

He had no relatives, and he lived  
quite alone in his great house, with  
many people to wait upon him, and  
with ever so much money to buy things  
to make him happy, but the things that  
one buys do not always make one  
happy, and he was terribly wretched  
in his big, fine house.

One morning he groped his way to  
the open window and put his hand out  
upon the side of the frame, and he felt  
a little, sharp nail. Now, if he had  
been gentle the nail would not have  
hurt him, for it was a harmless little  
thing, but he made a rough, impatient  
movement, and it caught his finger and  
bruised it a little.

This made Somebody very angry,  
and he said some very unpleasant  
things about the person who dared to  
put a nail outside his window, and he  
felt about, very cautiously this time,  
to find the nail once more, that he  
might tear it out.

So he moved his hand slowly along  
upon the sill, and the Morning Glory  
was reaching her little hand about  
there at the same time, and their two  
hands met.

One did not look at all like a hand,  
but it was one just the same, and the  
little green hand grasped the great  
white one, and they seemed to know  
and understand each other at once, for  
the little green hand tenderly to the large  
white one very tenderly: "Oh, so you  
are blind too! I am so sorry!"

The great hand did not try to find the  
nail after that. It just touched the  
Morning Glory with a soft caress, and  
two great drops fell upon the leaves.  
They felt strange and not at all like  
the cool raindrops which sometimes  
watered the Morning Glory, and some-  
thing told her that these drops were  
tears.

Now, after this these two—Somebody  
and the Morning Glory—grew to love  
each other very dearly, and each day  
they would feel about for one another,  
and the dainty Morning Glory would  
nestle against his broad cheek, and  
Somebody would pet her and stroke  
her leaves very gently.

And the cheerful hopefulness of the  
little green plant helped Somebody to  
be a little bit hopeful too. For he had not  
it was harder for him, for he had not  
always been blind, while she had never

seen and was so used to it that now  
she hardly minded it at all.

One morning the Morning Glory  
brought her friend a surprise. She had  
kept it a secret all the while, and now  
she proudly put a great, beautiful pink  
blossom into his hand. He could not  
see that it was pink, but he felt that  
it was lovely, and he kissed the pretty  
flower and murmured, "You little  
beauty." And that made the Morning  
Glory very happy, for all mothers  
dearly love to have their babies ad-  
mired, you know.

And the next morning Somebody had  
a surprise for the Morning Glory. That  
was a secret too. No one knew it yet  
but the doctor, and Somebody drew the  
little Morning Glory close to his lips  
and whispered it into her ear. Then  
the little green hand twined about the  
great white one, and this is what it  
said: "I am so glad that you are not  
going to be blind any more." And  
Somebody understood it, and the Morn-  
ing Glory again felt two great, warm  
drops, which she knew to be tears. But  
they were not bitter tears, like the first  
ones; they were very sweet, because  
they were tears of joy.

After this Somebody went away and  
was gone a long time. The weeks  
passed, and he did not return, and the  
little Morning Glory was very sad. She  
felt hurt that he had left her so sud-  
denly and with no word of adieu.

Everything was in a state of great  
bustle and preparation all over the  
place. Little Morning Glory could hear  
them hammering and running about,  
and she felt that something was going  
to happen. Once she caught the word  
"change," and something told her what  
it all meant, and a little jealous pain  
went through her heart, for she had  
once overheard the household telling  
the cook that all men were fickle and  
that when they were away from one  
they never thought of one at all and  
were taken up with whoever was near-  
est them, and the cook had agreed full-  
ly with all that the household had said,  
and the cook knew men if any one did,  
she said.

So little Morning Glory hung her  
leaves in sadness and quite forgot to  
feel proud of her pretty pink babies,  
for there were a great many of them  
now.

Once she felt something tug at her  
roots, and a rough hand grasped her;  
then a kind voice said: "Don't touch  
that. Master loved the little vine, and  
it must be left as it is." Oh, how re-  
lieved little Morning Glory felt at these  
words! She reached out and tried to  
touch the speaker, but the hand hurled  
away and never saw the little  
green hands at all.

Soon the nights began to be chilly,  
and one by one her babies left her and  
fluttered to the ground, and she herself  
grew pale and felt very weak and ill,  
and she feared that she was going to  
die. How she wished that Somebody  
would come back! She was afraid that  
he would be too late.

One morning she heard the window  
open, and Somebody again stood there.  
There was some one with him now—a  
beautiful lady—and he held her in his  
arms and called her "Sweetheart." In  
his happiness he had quite forgot-  
ten his little friend, and Morning  
Glory's heart ached as she remembered  
that the maid had told the cook.

Just then Somebody looked out and  
saw poor little Morning Glory with her  
leaves all faded and brown, and he re-  
proached himself because he had not  
thought of her before.

"Here, dearest," he said to the lady,  
"this is the little friend I told you of."  
And he laid the withered little stem in  
the lady's delicate hand.

A glad thrill ran through the Morning  
Glory, and she dropped 60 tiny seeds  
into the soft open palm; then as the  
wind swept around the corner a sudden  
shudder seized her, and little Morning  
Glory was dead.

"See, my pet," said Somebody, point-  
ing to the little black seeds, "that  
means good luck. It is her gift to the  
bride."

And the beautiful lady smiled, and  
she put the seeds in a little box, say-  
ing, "Next year we will have another  
Morning Glory vine there just like the  
old one."

"No," said Somebody, "never one  
quite like that, for that one was like  
a true friend. It really seemed to  
understand me. But then I don't need  
any one to understand me now, for I  
have you." And again the lady was  
folded in a loving embrace, and Some-  
body kissed her softly.

Fair Exchange, Yet a Robbery.  
While Gustave Dore was at Ischl and  
wondering about the mountains in a  
country much interested in a beauty  
wedding and sketched into a book in  
pocket of his palette and went back to  
the hotel to dinner. After dinner he  
looked for the sketch. It was gone.

Angry at the theft, the artist called  
the landlord and made complaint, but  
no trace of the book was found. From  
Ischl Dore went to Vienna, and there  
he found a letter and a parcel awaiting  
him. The letter, which was anonym-  
ous, read thus:

"Sir, I stole your book at Ischl. The  
sketch was so charming that I could  
not resist the temptation of having it  
in my possession, and I knew very well  
you would never consent to sell it to  
me. But theft is neither my trade nor  
my habit, and I beg you to accept as a  
souvenir of my crime and my regret as  
for your talent the walking stick  
which will reach you at the same time  
as this letter."

The cane was one with a massive  
gold head in which was set a gem of  
value—Youth's Companion.

Determined.  
He—What do you think of him?

She—He has such a square jaw! I  
think he must be a very determined  
chap.

He—Well, I should say so! His  
matches always light the very first  
time.—New York Times.

## LATE SENATOR ALLAN.

Pleasant Story Told of His Father, a Man  
of Many Associations.

The late Senator Allan, says The  
Hamilton Times, was a native and  
a life-long resident of Toronto, in-  
dependent, industrious, and unobtrusively  
courteous. His life was that of his  
father, Hon. William Allan, who  
died in 1853, cover the term of the  
whole history of Toronto, and  
indeed, of the Province of Upper Cana-  
da, or Ontario. The books of Cana-  
dian history say that Hon. William Allan  
"was a pioneer settler who took up  
his abode in York during Governor  
Simcoe's term of office," that is  
some time between 1792 and 1796.  
He was the first postmaster and the  
first custom collector in York, now  
Toronto, in the Canadian archives  
of 1808 Mr. Douglas Brymner has  
copied a letter, probably written  
about the year 1827, designed to ex-  
press the popular discontent at the  
monopolization of all the public of-  
fices by a few families. The letter,  
which was anonymous, was addressed  
to Lord Bathurst and dated at  
Montreal in August (no year), and  
purported to give the experience of  
an Oswego man who visited Toronto  
and met Hon. William Allan at every  
turn. The story is in these words:

"The following is the Canadian archi-  
vists was related to me a few days  
ago by an acquaintance on whose verac-  
ity I placed confidence. A gentleman  
crossed to York from Oswego, on  
arriving at the little capital he in-  
quired for the custom house as he  
had some goods to take to duty at  
that office; he was shown the place  
hard by the quay. The collector pro-  
ved to be a very mild, good-natured  
gentleman as might be; quite a man  
of business, too, very conversant  
with figures, in short a man very  
well known on 'Change, as the say-  
ing is, he was Mr. William Allan. On  
opening his trunk Mr. Z. found  
some of his letters were to be left at  
the postoffice of York; he inquired  
where it was located and in the  
postmaster recognized—Mr. William  
Allan. He had some bills which he  
wished to discount, had them pre-  
sented and crossed off to the Bank  
of Upper Canada, was shown the  
President of that institution, and  
that president was the indefatigable  
—Mr. William Allan. A day  
or two after he was accompanying a  
friend, who had come to town to  
pay some money for a store and  
lawyer licenses, and was in the  
office of Inspector of Licenses, he  
was amazed to find that functionary,  
also in the person of Mr. William  
Allan. A review of the militia took  
place while he stayed; he had the  
curiosity to go to see it, and recog-  
nized in the colonel his (now) old  
acquaintance—Mr. William Allan.  
A row took place in the hotel where  
he lodged; his evidence was wanted,  
and the acting magistrate was—Mr.  
William Allan. Taking up a paper to  
amuse himself, he read the names of  
the society for strangers in distress,  
the treasurer was—Mr. William  
Allan. Walking with a friend to the  
hospital, he was told the names of  
the trustees of that institution, and  
one of them was—Mr. William  
Allan. He happened to over-  
hear a debate about a property  
which had been forfeited by a man  
who ran away in the time of war;  
the names of the commissioners were  
mentioned in the course of the argu-  
ment, and one of them was—Mr.  
William Allan. Another day he  
attended a meeting of the Board of  
Trade, and was surprised to find  
that the president of the Board was  
also Mr. William Allan. He was in-  
formed that the commissioners for  
war losses had cut off half his claim.  
Who are the commissioners? asked  
he of Oswego. The reply was A. B.,  
C. D. and—Mr. William Allan. He  
sold some of his goods to a mer-  
chant, who gave him a bill of ex-  
change on the bank of the district. The  
treasurer was—Mr. William Allan.  
He had occasion to inquire for



# THE WHITE ROSE.

## CHAPTER XL.

During the relation of Lola de Ferras' terrible story, Gertrude had grown white and faint. Learning forward she caught Lola's hand beseechingly.

"Now show me where my father lies?"

"Yes, you—no one but you, Gertrude, you and I will go together at once and alone."

Harry looked up in alarm. Was it safe to trust a sick girl to the hands of such a woman? But the clear eyes looked at him undauntedly.

"I have no fear, Harry," she said; "Miss de Ferras and I will go and return quickly together. In the meantime will you send a telegram to my mother at the Villa D'Alba, Florence? Say just this—'The mystery is solved. Come at once.'"

Lord Fielden hastened to Deeping to send the telegram to Florence. Dolores would receive it that day, and in forty hours after she would be at Fielden.

Never did Gertrude forget that walk from the golden sunlight into the cold, cheerless corner of the wood where the Black Pool lay. When Lola saw it again, with the familiar trees which grew on its margin, she gave a great cry and sank upon her knees. Her face grew deadly pale, and she grasped Gertrude's hand convulsively.

"I am afraid," she cried—"I am afraid! Oh, Gertrude, help me!"

The brave-hearted girl knelt by her side, her heart went out to the stricken woman.

"Miss de Ferras," she whispered gently, "try to rouse yourself for my father's sake. Without you we cannot give him Christian burial. Do not fail us at the last."

And for his sake whom she loved so much, and so well, she did rouse herself, and with a desperate effort went on toward the fatal spot. Silently and with swift steps Lola went up to the shaft, and then stood shuddering, with an expression of despair on her face. After a pause she turned back and laid her hand on hers.

"He lies there," she said, "where he has lain silent and still all these years. Do you see where the wood is broken—where that black gap is? That is where he so many years ago came with me."

They went together to the very edge. Lola drew aside some of the tangled creepers.

"Look," she cried in a loud voice—"look, Gertrude. This is your father's grave."

Together they knelt at the terrible brink. Then Gertrude's self-control gave way, and she wept as if her heart would break. This, then, was the place where the handsome blue-eyed young baronet lay while his wife believed him faithless and his child grew in infancy to womanhood. Close to his old home he had lain, yet had been as far from those who loved him as though he had been on a tropical island or a frozen sea—dead in the springtime of his happy life with the shadow of sin darkening his fair fame.

With a last backward glance at the weeping girl, Lola glided away, never again to be seen alive. She went to expiate her sin in solitude.

Forty-eight hours later Dolores, with her eldest daughter Kathleen, reached the Manor House.

"Gertrude," whispered Dolores—"I do not wish any one to hear me—tell me—is he living or dead?"

"Oh, what an agony of hope and fear was there in the sweet, sad, violet eyes! In the infinite way she seemed to hang on the words that came from Gertrude's lips!

"Dead, mamma," was the reply—"dead, my dearest. He died on that very night when people said he had left you."

Dolores sank upon her knees, and covered her face with her hands, and wept. The lover of her youth, the husband she had adored, had been lying dead while she had hardened her heart against him, had shut herself away from her fellow creatures because of the disgrace that she believed had been reflected on her. She had brought up her loyal daughter in utter ignorance of even his name, while she had made her life a burden to herself.

"Let us retire somewhere, Gertrude," she murmured, "where you can tell me all, and no one can witness my remorse."

It was some hours before Dolores recovered herself, or was able to calm her quivering nerves and fairly realize the truth. She asked about the treacherous plot. She had an eager desire to see it, but Gertrude said she must not. It would haunt her in her dreams for evermore. The whole place was to undergo alteration. Lady Fielden would attend to it, and then she might visit the spot, but not until then.

"Why should you add even one more dismal recollection to the sad memories of your life?" Gertrude asked, and Dolores gave up the wish.

They did not know, either mother or daughter, of the sad work that was being done that night. It was as though the town of Deeping were awake. Lord Fielden had given orders that every preparation for a funeral should be made at Fielden Manor. He asked Gertrude to promise that Lady Allanmore should not leave her room until the next day, when he would ask to see her. Next day man work with such energy—indeed he worked so hard that he almost lost sight of the reward in view.

When the shadows of evening fell, he went with a picked body of brave men. They had ropes and ladders, and a litter. In case their search was successful, three of the men had volunteered to descend the disused shaft.

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There was no water in the pit; and then, amidst breathless silence, two men were gently lowered. When those from below reached the surface, the pallor of their faces showed weirdly in the torchlight. The leader, Robert Simmons, went straight to Lord Fielden.

"My lord," he said, "it is there." "What is there?" asked Harry. "The skeleton, my lord, of what was once Sir Karl Allanmore."

A solemn hush fell on them all. Found at last—he who had been lost and believed guilty all these years!

"I will go down with you," said Lord Fielden; and, in spite of all his monstrosity, he carried out his resolution.

With reverent hands he examined what had once been the body of one of the handsomest and kindest of men. There was nothing repulsive about it. It was but a skeleton, perfect skeleton. The clothes Sir Karl had worn were mill-decayed, and fell to pieces at a touch, the gold watch and chain were not broken.

They did not carry him to his old home—the home he had left without one thought of the awful fate hanging over him. Lord Fielden had him brought to Fielden Manor.

It was noon of the following day when Gertrude asked her mother if she would go downstairs. They went down together. Outside the sun shone warm and golden, the birds sang gaily; inside, all was dark and solemn. The great entrance-hall was transformed into a chapel of death. It was draped in black, and great tapers shone like stars in the darkness. In the middle of the hall stood the funeral bier, covered with a black velvet pall, and upon the bier lay the body of the once handsome, genial baronet, lay a wreath of white roses, and in the midst of the flowers was the ruby ring. Dolores went straight to the coffin and laid her fair head upon it, clasping her hands round it as though she would never leave it.

And she did not. It was a terrible vigil that Lady Allanmore kept by her husband's coffin, for though there were times when she fell faintly fainting by it, she would not leave it until it was borne away.

Slowly, and with dropping tears, she drew the ruby ring upon her fingers and kissed it. Once more she laid her face upon the velvet pall. She was so still, so still, that after a time Gertrude went to her. At first she thought that she was dead, her face was so white and calm. Lady Fielden cried aloud, and Harry ran to assist; but death had not been merciful to Lady Allanmore. She was carried to her room; and there for many weeks between life and death the broken white rose, once so fair and blooming, lay with the ruby ring on her finger, while her heart was with the dead husband she had misjudged so long.

So they laid Sir Karl in his honored grave, while the tears of men, women, and children flowed freely. On the face of his only child there was a light which, even her grief could not dim, for though her father was dead, his memory was free from stain.

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consequently worth so much more trouble to win.

Kathleen was very happy. It was agreed that the Prince and Princess Colonna should pass six months of the year at the Prince's palace in Naples, and the other six in Kathleen's home, the beautiful Manor of Deerpark.

The sight of these lovers stirred something in Gertrude's breast. One day Lord Fielden came in. She rose quickly; of late Miss Gertrude had avoided meeting him alone. She rose, and in a half embarrassed manner said—"Mamma is at home, and she wants to see you."

"Nay, Gertrude, but I want to see you," he replied; and there was that in his face which told her that the time had come when she must listen. "I want to see you, and you only."

He went on. "Why do you avoid me? You must know that I love you with all the strength of my heart. I do not think that you would be so much as ever loved by a woman so well as I love you."

She, who was so quick of speech and ready of wit, had no answer for him.

"I must remind you of one thing, Gertrude," he said, after a few moments. "I am the man who promised to give to the person who was the first to bring you information concerning that unfortunate woman, Lola de Ferras. Do you remember?"

"Yes," she said.

"You have forgotten it, but I have not," he said. "Do you know what I think you ought to give me, Gertrude? You ought to give me five hundred kisses!"

"Oh, Harry, how wrong of you!" she cried, her beautiful face flushing.

"How can you say such a thing?" "You must remember the promise, which also you appear to have forgotten, Gertrude. It was this—that if the man who brought you certain and reliable news about your father was in any way eligible, you would marry him, if he asked you, as his reward. Now, be fair, be just to me. Gertrude, such news was obtained—I am an eligible man. Give me my reward, Harry!"

"What a way in which to ask me, Harry! What can you expect me to say? You have not mentioned the word 'love.'"

"Yes, I have," said Harry. "I have been thinking of nothing else since I saw you on that day in the Pitti palace—it is you who will not listen. I have been your faithful friend, your devoted slave, your true lover, all these years; now I ask boldly for my reward. Marry me; and marry me on the same day that your sister becomes Princess Colonna."

"You do not deserve that I should say 'Yes.' You are so—so masterful about it, Harry."

"You see, my dearest, I am compelled to be so," he rejoined. "You would, I believe, let me live in suspense for twenty years longer, Gertrude. Does it ever occur to you, the last three years of my life?"

"You have been very good to me," she faltered.

"Good to you! That is a weak expression. I have worshipped you—simply worshipped you. Ah, my darling, do not be coy with me—do be kind to me! I love you, my Gertrude, with all my heart. You will not send me away?"

"No," she said gently; "you know that I will not."

Then his arms were suddenly clasped round her, and her fair face was hidden upon his breast.

The two weddings took place on the same day, amid the rejoicings of the whole county. Kathleen Rhyssworth became Princess Colonna. Such perfect content, such complete happiness as these young people enjoyed is rarely known. Gertrude always liked to remember her mother's farewell. She held her tightly clasped in her arms.

"I owe the entire happiness of my life to you," she whispered. "Good-bye, my golden heart!"

CHAPTER XLII.

Five years had elapsed since the marriage of Dolores' fair daughter; and to her they had been years of perfect peace.

The Prince and Princess Colonna divided their time between Italy and England; they had one son and one daughter. At Fielden Manor the friends and more numerous than the little son and one fair-haired little daughter made the grand old palace bright with mirth and amusement.

One fine summer evening, Lord Fielden was sitting at Seaside, his feet on a chair, and he was reading some newspapers; Gertrude took a book and the two boys, who chose a shady avenue, where they seated themselves not very far from the large white monument which had already grown to be a landmark amongst them. Lord Fielden was so engrossed in some Eastern news, that Lady Fielden in her novels; the boys played at their will. The boys, finding themselves more completely at liberty, began to run races. They were so long absent on one occasion that Gertrude looked up from her book. Presently the elder, Carlos, came up slowly to his mother and looked at her with great wonder.

"What is the matter, Carlos?" she asked.

"Mamma," he said, "there is a woman lying there by the statue."

"A woman?" asked Gertrude. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, a woman. She did not speak to me, though I pulled her dress."

"Harry," said Gertrude, "do you know what I think? There is a woman lying by the monument—a woman, being the monument!"

"Nonsense," cried Harry, "there is no woman there. That may be a woman, but it is not the monument."

With an air of great mystery Gertrude pointed to the statue and said, "There is a woman lying by the monument—a woman, being the monument!"

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"Nonsense," cried Harry, "there is no woman there. That may be a woman, but it is not the monument."

"Do go, Harry, and see what it is," she said.

Lord Fielden rose somewhat unwillingly.

"If you have been drawing on your imagination, Carlos," he said, "we will have a private interview."

"Mamma," said the little fellow, "indeed she is there, lying quite still, and she did not speak."

"The boy," Gertrude said, "is evidently telling the truth. He has followed her husband. As they drew near the monument they saw that which they could not distinguish at first; afterwards, they saw that it was the body of a woman."

"Keep away, Gertrude," cried Lord Fielden.

But it was too late; she had rushed on before him and raised the fallen head. One look at her, and she was quite dead. How long she had been there of course no one knew; but in the hour of her extremity and desolation, she had gone to the grave of the man she had loved so dearly to die. It was a pitiful face, with its dark hair, streaked with gray. How gently they raised her! And Gertrude loved her own mother none the less because she kissed the poor wanderer's face in loving pity.

They never took any where they found her, for Dolores' sake; and they concealed her identity with some difficulty and buried her in the pretty churchyard at Deeping. There her grave is distinct from all others, because it is generally surrounded by white roses; and there the passionate, guilty, loving heart is at last at rest.

The End.

NAVAL AND MILITARY NOTES OF THE EMPIRE.

Condensed Paragraphs of Interest to Both the Military and Civilian.

According to a message received at Portsmouth, Admiral Sir John Fisher, in command of the Mediterranean fleet, has made an urgent request to the Admiralty that the squadron should be strengthened forthwith by additional cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers.

The King has granted Sergeant H. Chedoke, of the 1st Buffs, the honor of the third class of the Order of the Lion and the Sun, conferred upon him by the Shah of Persia in recognition of services rendered by him in connection with the supply of grain for Teheran during the famine of 1899.

It is reported, says the Exchange Telegraph Company, that the naval authorities at Portsmouth have received intimation from the Admiralty that several ships in the fleet reserve will be required shortly to join the Mediterranean squadron. The vessels available for commission include the battleship Formidable, the cruisers Aboukir, Spartiate, Pandora, and several destroyers.

In a regulation just issued by the War Office it appears that the present price of expended cupro-nickel bullets is about £18 a ton, and commanding officers are desired, where possible, to start a "Metal Fund" in their districts. The bullets are to be removed from the ranges under local contract, no soldier or unauthorized person being allowed to search for them. These processes will be expended solely for musketry purposes.

Last year's musketry returns of the British Volunteers, just issued, show that there are thirty-five of the infantry corps in which the grade of marksman has been attained by at least thirty per cent. of the "trained men," as distinct from recruits.

The highest position is held by the 2nd (Berwickshire) Volunteer Battalion of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, with 80 per cent. of marksmen. The claim of the Cinque Ports Volunteers to be the first to introduce acetylene gas for lamp work in long-distance signaling is disputed by the 2nd (South) Middlesex Volunteer Signallers, who have used it for two years.

When the SS. Taher was wrecked in Mauritius in March last, the lifeboats from the steamer Wilhelm and the Government steamer Stella were launched in order to rescue the passengers. Both boats, containing together fifteen men, capsized in a heavy sea, and three of the occupants lost their lives. The Royal Humane Society's silver medals have now been awarded to the twelve survivors, and in Memoriam testimonials to the relatives of those who were drowned.

Lloyd's silver medal has been conferred upon the officers and crew of the lifeboat which saved the crew of the "Principality," this one has a goat as its special mascot. The last one to occupy the position has just died, and the King has replaced it by one of his famous Windsor Park flock. The newcomer joined the battalion at Carnarvon last week. It is to be hoped that the new "Billy" will prove more amenable to discipline than his predecessor, who was once guilty of such gross insubordination as to assault the sergeant-major on the parade ground.

The sudden outbreak of Great Britain on the alleged commission of the crime of kidnapping considerable attention in Paris. The Temps says that one of those panics which so often seize hold of the British public is now being artificially created in the French press. The chief author of the outcry is Lord Charles Bessborough, the doughty sailor, at present second in command of the fleet, but who would have paid no heed to the British fleet in the Mediterranean. The chief author of the outcry is Lord Charles Bessborough, the doughty sailor, at present second in command of the fleet, but who would have paid no heed to the British fleet in the Mediterranean. The chief author of the outcry is Lord Charles Bessborough, the doughty sailor, at present second in command of the fleet, but who would have paid no heed to the British fleet in the Mediterranean.

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# INTERNATIONAL EAR-PULLING.

What Kaiser Wilhelm Does When He Becomes Annoyed.

The German Emperor when in any way crossed or contradicted, pulls violently at the lobe of his right ear with the thumb and forefinger of his right hand. When he was staying in England at the time of the Queen's funeral he received a telegram and opened it in the presence of one of his smart little nephews, a boy of six. Something in the telegram did not altogether please His Majesty, and he at once began to tug at his ear. The little fellow looked up and said:

"Toll me, uncle, why do you pull your ear?"

"Because I am annoyed, my darling," was the reply.

"Do you always do that when you are annoyed?" said the boy.

"Yes, my darling," said His Majesty.

"And when you are very, very much annoyed, what do you do?" persisted this juvenile enquirer.

"Then I pull somebody else's ear," said William II.

From "L'Avenir du Nord," St. Jerome, Que.

Sufferers from dyspepsia or bad digestion are numerous in this country. Almost daily one hears some one complaining of the tortures caused them by this malady and it is no uncommon thing to hear a sufferer say "I wish I was dead." And no wonder, the suffering caused by bad digestion cannot be imagined by anyone who has not suffered from it. The victim is a constant sufferer from headaches, heart burn, heart palpitation, and nausea. He has a bad taste in the mouth, is unable to obtain restful sleep and has always a feeling of weariness and depression. But there is a sure cure for this trouble and it is found in the greatest of all known medicines—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Among those who have been cured of this distressing malady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Alfred Chasbot, a well known farmer living near St. Jerome, Que. To a reporter of "L'Avenir du Nord," Mr. Chasbot told the following story of his illness and subsequent cure:

"For three years I was an almost continual sufferer from the tortures of bad digestion. After eating I felt as if some heavy weight was pressing against my chest. I was racked with violent headaches; my temper became irritable; my appetite uncertain; my nerves were a wreck and I was always troubled with a feeling of weariness. I was able to do very little work and sometimes none at all. Although I tried many remedies I was unsuccessful in my search for a cure until a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Any doubts I may have had as to the merits of these pills were soon dispelled, for I had not been taking them long before I noticed an improvement in my condition. I continued the use of the pills some weeks when I considered myself fully cured.

To-day I am as well as I ever was and my life, and would strongly advise all similar sufferers to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I am sure that they will find them as beneficial as I have.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves and thus cure up the whole system. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THOUGHTLESS WOMAN.

Mr. Krusty—Well, it's too late now. Why didn't you come to my office when you were down town to-day and tell me all this?

Mrs. Krusty—Why, I didn't think to stop at your office.

Mr. Krusty—That's just like you. If you'd only stop to think occasionally perhaps you would have thought to stop.

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

Mr. Pepprey—For goodness sake! What's to prevent us going on a vacation?

Mrs. Pepprey—Well, there's the parrot. We can't take it along.

Mr. Pepprey—But Mrs. Nexdore says she'll be glad to keep it for us.

Mrs. Pepprey—I suppose so. She thinks it will tell her some of our family secrets.

# CEYLON AND INDIA NATURAL LEAF GREEN TEA.

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

**SALADA**

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

ON THE FARM.

FEEDING AND BREEDING.

The feeding of the dairy cow begins the day it is born. The little calf should be fed on milk that will keep it growing and thrifty but not one that will put on much fat.

When about two weeks old begin giving a little clover hay and a little wheat bran dry; begin early to feed a large amount of roughage so as to enlarge the digestive organs. The calf should be so fed that when she becomes a cow the food she eats will be used in the production of milk rather than fat. It takes a certain amount of food to sustain life and the return we get from the food she eats above the amount necessary to her maintenance, so it pays to feed liberally.

A balanced ration should be fed by all means. Timothy hay, corn stover and corn meal might be liberally fed and still the cows be giving, so far as milk and butter material were concerned. Food containing protein is necessary. The remainder of the ration may be raised in abundance on the farm and some of the protein foods, but a part of it must be bought in the form of cottonseed meal, glutin feed and so on. A good ration is about 40 lbs. of silage, 4 lbs. wheat bran, 2 lbs. cottonseed meal; the cottonseed meal contains about 1 lb. of protein and the bran about 1 lb. At noon good clover hay should be fed. A small teaspoonful of salt should be given with the evening meal. But suppose this ration is given and then the cows turned out and allowed to go to the creek and drink ice water and stand around a straw stack all day. No benefit would be derived, as the feed would be all consumed in heating the body. The cow must have a warm, light, well ventilated stable, a place where she may stand or lie comfortably and contented, and half the battle is won.

In choosing a breed be sure to choose a good dairy breed. After choosing a breed stick to it and breed to a pure-bred sire of the same breed and family, and then keep in the family. Don't mix breeds and then expect to produce all the good qualities and blot out all the bad, for it is uncertain business. By all means raise your own cows. Save the calves from the best cows and if they are bred right most of them will prove to be as good, if not better than their dam. The Babcock test and the scales are the best means and the only practical way of distinguishing the quality. A good plan is to weigh the milk of each cow once a week, morning and evening, and keep a record of it, and then test it three or four times a year, mixing a little from four milkings as a sample. In this way the amount of butter produced by each cow is ascertained, and it is easily determined which cows should be kept and which sold. This is the only way to get together a good dairy herd. Send your milk to some good creamery, or make a prime article yourself, but put up good market and stick to the business through thick and thin.

CISTERNS FOR THE COWS.

Cows in order to do their best and give us the greatest amount of profit must have ready access to pure drinking water at least three times a day in summer. Farmers who have no wells or springs on their land should dig a few large cisterns around their buildings and see to it that the supply of water is constantly replenished by each rain.

Cisterns will be one of the best investments they can make, for they are not only useful in summer, but in winter as well. During the cold days water freshly drawn will be drunk in paler fall whereas a few swallows would suffice. If sucked through a hole in the ice.

WORK HORSES IN HOT WEATHER.

Mr. Henry P. Hills gives his management of work horses in hot weather:

The management of the horses in hot weather is of great importance.

Hot weather is of much importance to the farmers and owners of horses. I have had the care of horses for nearly fifty years and know there is much in the treatment of the horse that is not generally known.

There is much to be gained by proper feeding and watering of this useful servant. For hard work I think the best feed is a ration of oats and corn about half and half, with plenty of good hay.

Horses are cut and mixed, and damped with water and a small quantity of bran added. But feeding shelled oats with some bran added is also a good plan, dampening the oats with a little water and a small allowance of salt should be added. In hot weather I water my horses at least six times a day, and find it pays. Before going to work and about eight o'clock, then before and after dinner, then again at four, and before feeding at night. The horse will look better, stand the work better, and have better health generally. For a horse to all himself with a large quantity of water just before meals is not the right way to insure good digestion, or to avoid colic, etc.

I also find that a bucket of water, with a little bran and a small quantity of salt added, and before breakfast is often relished in hot weather or when feeding dry feed. During working hours the horse should have an occasional rest of a few minutes each hour when the work is very hard. At night a comfortable stall with dry bedding is essential. Very late at night the doors open and faster with bars. A lattice door could also be used. I also find that an occasional nip of grass for a short time is beneficial and almost necessary as it is the natural food of the horse. During the hottest nights of summer when the weather is dry and the pastures short I often turn the horses out in a near-by lot or pasture for which they make known their gratitude with whinnies and nickering horse-fashion.

DO YOU KNOW.

Do you know that every cruelty inflicted on an animal in killing or just before death poisons to a greater or less extent its meat?

Do you know that every cruelty inflicted upon a cow poisons to a greater or less extent its milk?

Do you know that fish killed as soon as taken from the water by a blow on the back of the head will keep longer and be better than those permitted to die slowly?

Do you know that birds destroy millions of bugs, mosquitoes and harmful insects, that without the birds we could not live on the earth, and that every little insect-eating bird you kill and every egg you take from its nest means one less bird to destroy insects?

Do you know that a check-rain which will not permit a horse to put his head where he wants to when going up a hill, is a cruel torture to the horse?

Do you know that the mutilation of a horse by cutting off his tail compels him to suffer torture from flies and insects every summer as long as he lives?

Do you know that every kind word you speak to a dumb animal makes him more intelligent and that every little insult you give yourself makes you less happy, and not only makes you happier but also better?—G. T. Angell.

NOTHING LIKE BEING CAUTIOUS.

He walked into the chemist's shop with a hesitating step and glanced nervously at the rows of bottles, with a scared look in his pale blue eyes. After fidgeting about uncertainly for some time he at last caught the eye of an assistant and, beckoning mysteriously, led the way to a secluded corner of the shop, where the assistant was surprised by finding a trembling forefinger hooked tenaciously into one of his button-holes and an eager face thrust suddenly almost against his.

Willie's matter? asked the chemist.

I s'pose you can lay your hand on the morphine bottle, can't you? said the stranger in an anxious whisper.

Yes, sir. Certainly, replied the astonished salesman.

An' I reckon if you was pushed you could find the strychnine in a minute or two?

Of course. Morphine the arsenic hasn't got lost or mislaid clear beyond findin', if you just had to, has it?

Assuredly not.

Can't the sugar of lead bottle couldn't get away from you if it tried?

No, indeed.

An' chasin' up the vitriol to its lair would be just play for you?

My dear sir, of course I am familiar with all the drugs here. But 's'posin' you and the other fellows had been changin' them around just as a joke, you know?

What do you mean?

Suppose the bottles had got mixed up?

Impossible. Besides everything is plainly labelled.

Then there ain't no chance of your palmin' off prussic acid for peppermint?

Not the slightest.

Well, I've half-a-notion to—risk-it. Yes, you may give me five cents worth of peppermint, young man.

Not the slightest.

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Not the slightest.

# COMMITTED SUICIDE.

How the Boxer Leaders Put an End to Their Lives.

A Chinese paper published in Peking has obtained the following details relative to the deaths of the high officials Chau-Chu-Chiau, Yung-Chien, and Prince Chwang, who committed suicide on command of the Emperor.

It is impossible to give the full report, as the details of the actual suicides are given with true Chinese barbarity and unadorned lucidity.

The whole account, however, bears the stamp of truth, and the statement of the Chinese court that the three officials had paid the penalties for their crimes, hitherto unproved, may hereby be considered as confirmed.

The report runs:

Chau-Chu-Chiau ate gold leaf, which is the distinguished method of taking one's life among the well-to-do Chinese. Death is caused, not by poisoning, as is generally assumed, but by asphyxiation, as the thin gold leaves stick in the air passages.

Prince Chwang, however, the Emperor would have mercy on him, he took too little, and as he still lived when the time prescribed had elapsed, he took opium and other means to effectuate his death.

Yung-Chien, the President of the Court of Censors, was the most cowardly. He was in prison in Singan-fu, and continually upbraided Prince Ching "for leaving him in the lurch."

He suffocated himself with earth before the Imperial decree, so his death was kept hidden some days till the decree was published. Prince Tuan anticipated his banishment and on receiving the sentence at Ning-sia, a town on the Mongolian frontier, whether he had fled, proceeded at once to Turkestan, lest the allies might still demand his death.

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SHE WOULD BE POPULAR.

Mrs. Nexdore—One of the keys of my daughter's piano is out of order. I wonder if there's anyone in the neighborhood who could fix it?

Mrs. Pepprey—I don't know, but if she's still got one good key, why not use that?

Mrs. Nexdore—What could she do with one key?

Mrs. Pepprey—Lock the piano, of course.

Mrs. Bingo—You are perfectly welcome to another piece of cake, Willie, but I am afraid it will make you sick. Your mother told me to give you but one piece—Willie Slimson—That's all very well, but I don't know where the pantry is here.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURGHISON.  
Four Falls, N. B.

AN EASY ONE.

Sleepless wants to know: What would you give a dog to prevent its barking at night?

Give it away.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper



# The Red Witch

Or  
The  
Wooling  
Of  
Constantia.

"Marry him? why did I marry him? Oh, well," said she with a little light laugh (that's just it, you see, I wish I could tell you, I do really, but the fact is, I don't know myself).

"She stopped, as if she had said all there was to be said, and dropped another lump of sugar into the little delicate eggshell cup before her.

"Money is a power," remarked her cousin sentimentally.

"And he is possessed of it? Yes," she paused again and then looked up with one of her brilliant eyes. "There is something in that, I dare say," she said airily.

"I must always think that anything so unsuited as—"

"As he is to me? That's so, certainly," interrupted Mrs. Dundas complacently.

"As you are to him, I was going to say," went on her cousin, with a calm glance.

"Were you? You should show more speed." She smiled again, and turned her lovely face upon Constantia. That the girl regarded her with distrust and suspicion she knew, but the knowledge cost her nothing. A good many people regarded her in the same light. There was amusement to be got out of it always, and sometimes a little revenge, which to women is often sweet. "And so you think Mr. Dundas too good for me?" she said, leaning forward and fixing her great velvety eyes on Constantia.

"That does not matter—and I did not say so. What really surprises us all is, that you did not marry Lord Varley."

"Lord Varley?" Mrs. Dundas for quite half-a-minute regarded Constantia with a settled attention, over the head of the Maltese terrier lying upon her lap. Having satisfied herself, she went on. "Oh!" she said, with the air of one who has solved some troublesome puzzle.

"I was glad to come and see you," said Constantia, who by nature, was honest, "for one thing, because you are my cousin; for another, because you were known to me during my earlier life. You had dropped out of it, of course, your long residence abroad made a gulf between us; but we have passed that now, and I hope we shall renew the old relations."

"You are immensely too good," said Mrs. Dundas, who was evidently more amused than she cared to show. "I shall live here for some months to come, I want you to post me up about my neighbors."

"Well, there is Mrs. Dundas," said Constantia, who by nature, was honest, "for one thing, because you are my cousin; for another, because you were known to me during my earlier life. You had dropped out of it, of course, your long residence abroad made a gulf between us; but we have passed that now, and I hope we shall renew the old relations."

"Oh, never mind the women, tell me about the men."

"If you want the very latest come to Mr. Shroome, of Inchinore."

"What? He is full of surprises. We met him abroad—not Mr. Dundas; Uncle Timothy and I. He was quite a pet of Uncle Tim's, but I am bound to confess he did not affect me much."

"Where is your Uncle Timothy now?" asked Constantia, remembering a sudden rush of friendly thought the kind, gray-headed old man who was her cousin's guardian, and who, if only a vague memory to her, was yet a gentle one.

"Dead," said Mrs. Dundas, pleasantly.

"Dead! We never heard of it! Perhaps Constantia was more shocked by the callousness of her cousin's tone than by the intelligence itself."

"Dead!" she said again.

"Why, yes. Quite a long time now—three months if I minute. I thought you must have heard of it even in these benighted regions. Why, he died before my marriage. Indeed, with a little smile, 'I shouldn't wonder if his departing this life in the hot waste he did (heart disease they told me it was, afterwards) had not a good deal to do with my present arrangements.'"

"You mean?" questioned Constantia, who had shrunk rather away from her.

"That my uncle, when he died, left me without a sou, whereas to bless myself or dress myself, which was a much more important matter, the law forbids us to go about unclothed, but is light on the matter of prayer. You are evidently one who must get to the root of the subject, so I explain to you. I was destitute, in a foreign land."

"She paused as though struck by this remark, and then broke into a charming laugh. 'It sounds like one of those printed charitable appeals, doesn't it?' she said; 'that makes one laugh, but in reality it was unpleasant. To find oneself utterly stranded is inconvenient. Feeling this, I looked around me. I had dismissed Frederic—that is, Lord Varley. Counts and marquises innumerable were at my feet, but where was the money that would have helped me to live sweet with them? Nowhere.'"

"She made a little graceful gesture with both her hands that suggested to the onlooker a puff from a southern wind."

"Upon the whole matrimonial horizon, so far as I could see, there was only John Dundas. He was twenty years older than I, and hardly my beau-ideal of what a husband should be; but he adored me, so I gave in to circumstances and married him."

"I dare say you might have done worse."

"Far worse! He is immensely rich, and thoroughly believes in me."

"Why should he not?"

"Why, indeed! Sweet cousin, your words are ever full of wisdom. I am so glad you come so soon to-day. You are so positively exhilarating, and when one has been in a house for only twenty-four hours, one naturally feels depressed. But not with you, my pretty cousin—am I right?"

"Ah! Let me be the examiner now. What more of the country side? Mr. Stronge you have mentioned."

"He, or his father, purchased property here some years ago."

"Rash man, whichever it was."

"He is not the sort of a person to whom we have been accustomed," said Constantia. "There is something very brusque about his roughness, a lack of repose."

"A lack of repose," put in Mrs. Dundas. "That should square everything. Immense! I am sorry I did not see that," exclaimed the girl

anxiously; "but you I can trust, Don't suppose?"

"Suppose by all means," Mrs. Dundas smiled blandly, and threw a biscuit to the forlorn terrier with an unerring aim. "But they have been married—how long?"

"Two years. There was some arrangement between the families—some money matters—that made it almost a necessity that they should be married. The old man was paralytic. They said another stroke would kill him. He was especially anxious about the match because Yolande was alone in the world, and Frederic was her nearest relative, and the estates adjoined. I can understand such a fear as that. The old man on the verge of the grave, and her acceptance or refusal of his hand the point on which his life might hang. Yolande obeyed him."

"Which all means that she married Varley, not caring for him?"

"At all events, she married Varley, not caring for any other man."

"That is a point gained, certainly. What an interesting little cousin you are, Constantia; you tell one so many things. How can I sufficiently reward you for dropping in upon me to-day and dissipating my delirious and giving me your company at my day-glass gossip?"

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indignantly, I quite understand. Repose of manner is certainly to be desired, but a fortune is better still. Take it my dear girl, if you can."

"I think I shall take my departure, at all events," said Constantia, rising to her feet, which were exquisitely formed, if rather roughly shod.

"You would leave me—desert me? What brutality!" cried Mrs. Dundas in an agonizing tone. She rustled out of the deep recesses of her chair with the activity of a mischievous kitten, and seized hold of her cousin. "You shan't go!" she declared. "Make up your mind to that. And as to your dreaming that you are offended with me, put that out of your charming head altogether. It is a charming head, I assure you, Constantia, in spite of the mischievous froth that is at present darkening your brow. You have a head and face that would have reduced Miss Manners—the last American importation, the latest success in pork, the beauty of our Rome season—a despair! Indeed you are rather like her."

"I don't fancy, then, that I should be one of Miss Manners' admirers."

"Of course not," wittily misinterpreted the angry modesty of the reply. "You and she would have been rival beauties and at daggers drawn. I meant only a compliment in comparing you to her, though I certainly think the compliment was to her. She was flawless, however, in color and about her, and that was her name. She hadn't a manner in the world."

"I am beginning to think that that is of little consequence."

"Very good, very good, indeed," cried Mrs. Dundas, dropping her hands. "I tell you what, she'd have been nowhere if you had been beside her."

"And how about you?" asked Constantia sarcastically; "were you no enemy within the camp?"

"Well, I guess I ran her pretty hard," confessed Mrs. Dundas, with such a careful imitation of the national tone that Constantia was assured belonged to Miss Manners, that she gave way a little, and smiled.

"That's right," said her cousin; now that we've jumped that fence, sit down and tell me all about it."

## CHAPTER II.

"About what?" asked Constantia. "The course, of course. You began your growl angry, then silent. I still wait to hear who else adorns this portion of the Emerald Isle on which a cruel fate has cast me."

"It was your home once," Miss McGillicuddy had repeated herself, and was now making friends with a macaroon, like cakes of all kinds, enough to make a rule, her household didn't run to. "The Moores still vegetate within the old Manor, and the vicar is godlier and moulder than he was. There was never anyone like him, I think."

"There is a good deal of consolation to be got out of that bit of information," said Mrs. Dundas meekly. "Well, go on."

"Garrett Barrett has inherited his uncle's property after all—though that terrible old Englishman always declared he shouldn't—and is now living at Belleisle."

"Ah! Garrett Barrett. I remember him also—just a little. He was charming, eh? A genuine Irishman—amusing always. He can't be, however; there must be some other besides your blanketed man and this dried specimen of the early Irish."

"The Harringtons are always at Cairn."

"I know. Mrs. Harrington as English as ever."

"A trifle more so; it grows on her as she gets older. She now quite resembles the word Ireland as mentioned, and dreams out loud, impossible dreams of flying to some unknown shore."

"Does she still keep on wondering why she married her husband?"

"Yes, she wonders still; a most as hard as you."

"For a youthful maiden, you have an admirably sharp tongue. But you have at least proved yourself human; you have erred, my pretty Constantia. I think I told you exactly why I married Mr. Dundas."

"Yet at first you gave me the idea that—"

"Never mind the 'at first' of anything. Allow for the shock of receiving so blunt a question without a kindly forerunner to give one warning, and time will tell which to answer it with becoming solemnity."

"She delivered her rebuke with the most careful artlessness."

"Constantia colored. 'Blunt'—yes, she had been blunt. And yet it was hardly her nature to be so. Her sudden cousin, after all the years of silence between them, had set her teeth on edge somehow, and taken all the softness out of her, and thrown out all the comeliness. The Donna she knew now could never have been the Donna (as far, at least, as she was concerned) in whom she had so firmly believed in her childhood days. Was it a touch of artificiality in the love woman or the some-time mystery in the large eyes? The quick drooping of the long lashes to conceal those tell-tale orbs, or the almost imperceptible curving of the perfect lips when such and such things were said? She could not tell. Donna was evidently kindly, laughter-loving, ready to condone; bon camarade doubtless, and with a generous air; but was there no subtlety, no unscrupulous will behind the merry mask? For all that rudeness was an inexcusable thing, and acknowledgment of it necessary."

## CHICKEN-HEARTED HENHERRY

Coward I said Mrs. Blithers contemptuously to her husband, who covered under the bedclothes because he thought he heard burglars downstairs. You are the most chicken-hearted man I ever saw."

"Please, chattered Henry as he peeped cautiously out, please don't call me 'Henherry.'"



"TICKETS PLEASE!" A CHINESE COLLECTOR TAKING TICKETS ON THE PEKIN SHANHAIKUAN RAILWAY.

This railway, about which there was some dispute, is the property of an English company. For a time it was occupied partly by the Germans, partly by the Japanese, and for the

rest by the Russians. Now that military control is no longer necessary, it has, however, been handed over to the British. The varied nationalities who use it may here be seen. An

Australian bluejacket is in the foreground, while British, Russian, German, French and native Indian officers were all in this one car at the time the sketch was made.

## WHY THE JUDGE RELENTED.

I.

"No! I'll be—"

Judge Emery, with an apprehensive glance around, pulled himself up on the verge of an indiscretion. With a sigh of relief he noted the long stretch of empty corridor.

Presently the soothing notes of a waltz from the distant ballroom partially tempered the judge's asperity. "Confound the youngsters," he muttered less angrily. "He absolutely defies me! I made him understand that nothing would ever induce me to countenance such a marriage, and yet here he has been all the evening dangle after—"

Sylvia is a nice girl, of course; but she is her daughter. And to Lance's marriage with a child of Mary Lister I never will consent. What happened years ago has been neither forgotten nor forgiven. Hallo—"

He broke off suddenly on opening a door at the end of the corridor. Instead of the big, bare, racket-court, where he anticipated a cigarette without danger of interruption, the judge found himself in a region of tropical gloom.

Dim shadows of towering palms shot upward from the dense masses of vaguely-defined foliage, and lost themselves in the gloom overhead. Here and there the dim light of a Japanese lantern glimmered faintly in the darkness, accentuating rather than dispelling the languorous gloom; whilst numerous darker shadows dotted either side of the long central aisle suggested hidden nooks and cunningly constructed arbours.

"A London racket-court transformed into a tropical forest, with special midnight effects for lovers!" muttered the judge, smiling a little at Lady Gresham's rather bizarre ideas. "Small wonder her ladyship's affairs are the rage of London! Their accessories are certainly unique, and by no means unbecomingly he addressed himself in one of the arbours."

Behind him the palm closed over the entrance, almost hiding it, and for some moments the isolation and tranquillity soothed the judge's previous perturbation.

But irritation returned as his son's love affair returned to him. "Confound the youngster," he muttered in love with some one else? Why should he fall in love at all? "Love!" scoffed the judge. "Love! What is it? A youthful disease that time can always cure which to outgrow this folly, even as I did—the other thing."

The other thing of which he spoke belonged to other times and other manners, when the judge was a briefless junior, and the Bench a long way off indeed. Love and hope held the tiller of life in those days, and few rocks of disappointment disfigured the chart.

A quarrel, however, wrecked his dream-ship, and he and the girl with whom he was to have sailed for the wonderland drifted apart.

In the years that came after, both had married, both had children, and later on both were widowed.

The chronicler of the commonplace enough, and but for their children's love affair, the key-stone of the story would have lain for ever under the dust of the past.

"It was all dead and gone with long ago," thought the judge—"long long ago!"

Why should its dead body be dragged into the light now? At fifty, ghosts—especially those of an unscrupulous youth—are everywhere.

"Oh, Lance, do be careful! These arbour! Someone—"

"I don't care, darling!"—recklessly. "I have been starving—positively starving—for a long moment with you all the evening!"

Various sounds—indiscernible on paper, but eloquent enough to those concerned—followed, startling the judge out of his reverie.

He started bolt upright in his chair. "Amber was the first and paramount feeling—anger that Lance should open his eyes to his authority. To walk into a disreputable conservatory, too, and vulgarly begin—vulgarly—"

confound it, the thing was reprehensible, and not as young men and women were accustomed to behave in his young—

Then the sudden anger died away, and into his eyes came a softer light as the memory of those days rose before him. After all young people will be—

"Darling!"

"Oh, Lance, what would the judge say if he saw us now?"

"What would Mrs. Lister say?" quoth Lance imperiously.

"I can't understand why they should both object to our caring for each other," he went on. "There seems no reason whatever. The governor has never done an unjust thing before. But now, when I ask for a reasonable objection, he shuts his teeth and says, childishly, 'He objects because he does!'"

"How silly!"

"Confound their impertinence!" muttered the judge. "I—"

"Mother behaves in exactly the same way. She really likes my—my boy awfully, I know. But—Oh, Lance! Only one! I am afraid of those palms! Someone—the judge, perhaps, or mother—"

"Oh, that's all right!"—reassuringly. "Listeners never hear good of themselves!"

Amongst the palms a listener wriggled impatiently.

"Mother will never give her consent!"—dolefully.

"And the governor is adamant! There's a screw loose somewhere, little woman," continued Lance. Mrs. Lister and the governor are not exactly friends. They are frigidly polite when they meet; but—"

"Of course there's a reason, Lance! I've discovered it!"

"The deuce you have? Trust a woman!"

"Mother and the judge were in love with each other ever so many years ago. Lance, they were actually engaged!"

"By Jove! And—"

"They quarrelled, went away, married the wrong people, and lived unhappily ever afterwards."

"That explains—"

"What?"

"Why the governor keeps an old photograph of your mother looked away in his desk. One day, quite by accident, I saw it, and—"

"Mother keeps a bundle of letters, and when she reads them her eyes are always red afterwards. They are all signed 'John.' And, Lance, father's name was Robert."

"The governor's, of course. Darling, I don't feel a bit angry with them now, do you?"

"Of course not, Lance! When I picked out the story—I-I just went and had a good cry."

"You—you darling!"

Suppose we could by some means induce them to discuss our engagement together, something would surely be said, and then they would make it up, and live happy ever afterwards."

"Splendid! If only it could be done, but—"

Their voices faded away in the distance, and only the soft splash of the fountains broke the dreamy stillness.

Thoughts such as came to the judge are rare in the life of a man, and lend themselves not at all to deception.

He rose at length and drew himself upright, the weight of the disappointed years rolling away from him like the memory of a bad dream.

Hope, the phoenix, sprang anew in his heart, and as he pushed the drooping palms aside, and stood by the fountain, the mantle of a by-gone youth enveloped him once more. Presently he heard a slight noise in an adjoining arbour—a rustle of silks; then a woman came out of the shadow and stood beside him.

Some instinct in the judge recognized her even in the gloom, and the same instinct also told him she had been crying.

"You—you heard what those silly young people said?" he stammered.

"Yes—gently—I heard. My head ached, so I came away here, and they had begun to talk before I could—"

"It was most unfortunate," continued the judge, lamentably.

"Most unfortunate," said the judge, "and there's nothing to be done, I suppose, but take their advice and talk it over?"

"Nothing."

"And—the judge's confidence suddenly returned, and he moved closer. "I suppose it is quite true about the letters, and—and other things?"

"Quite."

"A few moments pause, whilst the fountain splashed softly."

"And the photograph, John—was that true also?"

"Quite true. And—"

And when Sylvia and Lance met their parents half an hour later they were metaphorically petrified with wonder. Nor was their astonishment lessened when the judge calmly informed them "that he and Mrs. Lister, having talked matters over, had decided to give them a chance of getting tired of each other."

The climax arrived, however, when the judge, "John," helping Sylvia's feet bent down, and kissed her on the lips.

"Great Scott!" gasped Lance. "But the judge said nothing—only stared after the carriage with a wonderful smile on his face—London answers."

## CABBY KNEW HIM.

A conjurer, after a performance, was one evening returning to his hotel in a cab, and being fond of a joke, he resolved to mystify cabby.

When the cab stopped he alighted, and slipping his hand into his pocket, drew out a handful of gold.

"Here, cabby, catch, said he, tossing a sovereign to the man, who still sat on the box.

Cabby caught—nothing, and as the coin could not be found he accused his fare of "biking" him.

"Are you sure it is in your pocket?" asked the conjurer. Slipping his fingers therein he drew out a sovereign.

"Take it and be gone, he said, as he tossed it to the cabby, who again failed to catch the elusive coin."

The conjurer, thinking the game had gone far enough, now laid out a fifty cent piece.

"Here, cabby, said he, take this bit of silver; it will prove more substantial than the gold, I assure you. Cabby, however, was almost petrified with fear.

Stand back, he roared, I know you now, though your hoofs are covered with patent leathers. You don't buy me, Mr. Devil. And he drove rapidly away."

How did it happen that Miss Singleton refused to marry the young clergyman? Why, when he proposed to her, she, being a little deaf, thought he was asking her to subscribe to the organ fund. So she told him she had promised her advocacy to some other musical.



### The Census.

The first official bulletin of the census was issued on Friday. This gives the population of the Dominion at 5,888,888, an increase of 505,944 over the census of 1891. All the Provinces show an increase except Prince Edward Island, which shows a decrease of 5,820. The provinces of British Columbia, Manitoba, and the Northwest Territories show large increases, while in the older provinces the increase is not so large. The Province of Quebec shows a much larger increase than Ontario, Nova Scotia or New Brunswick. In Ontario the population is given at 2,167,978. At the previous census it was 2,114,821. Most of the cities and towns show a considerable increase, while many of the counties show a decrease. North Hastings has increased from 22,070 to 24,077. West Hastings shows a decrease from 18,964 to 17,770. East Hastings has decreased from 18,050 to 16,472. East Northumberland shows a decrease from 21,995 to 20,500. West Northumberland from 14,947 to 13,065. The population of Belleville is given at 9,117. At the previous census the figures were 9,914, a decrease of 797. Peterborough's population is 11,224. At the census of 1891 it was 9,717, showing an increase of 1,507.

### A Boom Town.

Bridgeport, Ontario, once a boom town of note, was brought into existence by one of the strangest gold finds and crazes in the history of this continent. Nearly thirty years ago a farmer's wife was searching the woods near their farm for a sow that had strayed, and, becoming thirsty, stopped to get a drink from a spring. Slipping, she fell upon a small, loose rock, which rolled to her feet, and which proved to be a twenty-pound nugget of almost pure gold. Bridgeport at that time was nearly forty miles from the nearest railroad, and the present site of the town was nothing but a wilderness, but inside of six months what had been a burned-over, barren wilderness was converted into a substantial city of nearly five thousand people.

In digging a shaft about a mile south of the town site, an immense quarry of the purest white marble was found, and the town was practically built of marble, for it has to-day the only hotel, church, school, court house, and private dwellings constructed entirely of white marble in the world, and a mile north of the town are an abandoned axe factory and grist mill, whose foundations are built of the same beautiful material. And now comes the strangest part of the story. During the building of the town thousands of men prospected the entire country, and shafts and tunnels were driven—some of them nearly one hundred feet deep—but, strange as it may seem, there was never enough gold found to pay the cost of a single shaft or tunnel sunk or run in the entire district.

### What Edison Has Done.

Speaking recently to a reporter, Mr. Thomas A. Edison said that he considered the most important work he had done for mankind was to work up the incandescent electric lighting system. He not only invented the light, but worked out the details for making and distributing it cheaply. He has given to mankind about as good a substitute for the sun as they can ask or hope for. But if Mr. Edison has accomplished the new thing with which he is credited, he has perhaps done mankind another service fully equal in importance to his electric lighting system. He has patented a storage battery which, it is claimed, is cheap, light, and reliable—one which can be sold for \$25, and will prove superior to those now sold at five and ten times the price.

This invention should bring the automobile into widespread use immediately. This storage battery being light, the whole vehicle can be constructed of lighter material, and being cheap, the vehicle must become cheaper—cheap enough to be used for the most ordinary purposes. Not only for the pleasure riding of those who can indulge in expensive novelties will the horseless carriage now be used, but in all kinds of trucking and hauling. Mr. Edison says there are sixteen thousand licensed truck wagons in New York and that hereafter it will be cheaper to haul freight and do the truckage of that city with electric trucks than with teams and drays. If his storage battery is as cheap and reliable as it is said to be, we may prepare to see electric drays introduced in all the cities just as quickly as it is possible for such a transformation to take place. In Toronto the horseless carriage is already familiar to us all, and is quietly crowding its way into new paths of usefulness nearly every day. The pedestrian scarcely turns an eye to look upon a horseless trolley, whereas a year ago he would stand and watch less pretentious vehicles of the kind as far as he could see them. In this city the automobile is making marked headway. What, then may we not expect, if Edison can manufacture a \$25 storage battery that will

weigh little and work satisfactorily? The horse will become a plaything (so far as the cities are concerned) being crowded out of all ordinary uses to which he is now put.

Edison is not the man to get up a claim that he cannot make good, although sensational stories concerning his work have sometimes been circulated by others. Mr. T. A. De Weese, writing in a Chicago paper, reports a conversation he had with Mr. Edison in regard to this storage battery, which seems to be authentic. In the invention Edison says he discarded the use of lead, and uses iron and nickel; that the battery is completed, running successfully, patented, and will be put on the market without delay.—Toronto Star.

### The Two Dollars Was Heaps.

Dear Madame,—Enclosed you will please find \$2 to help some poor soul. Yours sincerely,  
J. W. P., Brooklyn, N. Y.

It was not so long ago that this letter came to Toronto, and when the woman received it, she prayed: "Lord, I've been thinking of starting a home for friendless and abandoned women here in Toronto, and now if it is true, will make this \$2 a means to that end." Then she got up and went out to hunt a suitable home. She found a vacant house in the vicinity she wanted, and went to the landlord.

"What are your means?"  
"Here, this \$2."

Then she told him everything. He fished out his handkerchief, and said: "I'll trust ye."  
Her's was the strenuous life of faith, and to live by faith the soul must be humble. The needs of each day were supplied by sources unsought, unknown. Once there was nothing for dinner, and the mouths of the wanderers gathered there were waiting. Going to her room she closed the door and prayed: "Lord, please send us something," and a boy knocked at the door with a string of fine fish which he had caught in the bay, and which his mother, a stranger, had sent.

The money to pay the rent came from the same mysterious sources. The Lord of Hosts was never caught napping by the landlord.

Talk about Elijah and the ravens in the dim and misty past, why, here was a series of daily miracles right in Toronto.

"Please, may I come in?"  
It was late one Friday evening as the door opened to the voice of a friendless one. Once pretty, vice, the toboggan, that awful lump at the bottom, and here she was. Other charitable homes in the city had refused her, and closing their doors, went in to their pictures of the Magdalene hanging on the wall, and left the real thing on the outside.

One Sunday evening they took her to the Bloor street Baptist Church. Rev. Dr. Eaton was there, and held up Christ, and she saw him.

That night she took a package of poison from her pocket and said: "Here, take this; I guess life is worth living." They took the poison, and threw it in the fire.

The founder of this home is now the matron at No. 1 police station, Court street. The Magdalene is still clinging to the cross.

Her face is seamed but radiant. She is not a Magdalene now, but a mother and wife.

The \$2 was heaps.  
Charlie Churner, in Toronto Star.

### Observations.

To "fall in love" is a fearsome thing, but to fall out is joyous.

Lovers use each other's eyes for mirrors, and that explains many weird marriages.

A little pride is desirable, but arrogance is hateful.

To be light-hearted is often another manner of being light-headed.

Procrastination finds its best demonstration in man.

Vanity is often the source of feats of heroism which may be proven by a keen observer.

Without the hardy-gurdy who would call life full?

Verboosity is the hall mark of illiteracy; yet to be taciturn is no proof of great wisdom.

Unkept beauty is less alluring to the average fastidious man than immaculate ugliness.

So-called honest poverty is often honest laziness.

Of all errors the most amazing is to judge an author by what he writes.

We all love money because it makes all love us.

A dinner of herbs might not be palate tickling, but a feast where stalks a skeleton is more bitter.

The Manitoba Government crop report for August, just issued, gives the following estimate of the yields of grain in the Province: wheat, 85,825,255 bus., oats, 30,266,775, barley, 9,438,919, making a total yield of 85,497,549 bushels of grain.

Campbellford Herald: "Jean Armour," the celebrated prize Ayrshire cow belonging to William Stewart & Son, proprietors of the Menie Stock Yards, Seymour east, gave birth on Friday night last to three calves, all of which are alive and frisky. The three together weighed 150 pounds. An occurrence of this kind among the sprightly strain of imported Ayrshires was never known before.

Victims of Catarrh, Prejudiced.

Tried snuff, they failed. Ointments and washes failed. Said there was no cure. Knew there wasn't because he had tried them all. This is how prejudice acts. There is, however, a balm in Gilead, a sovereign remedy for Catarrh, not dangerous, not costly, and not unpleasant because it is sure to cure. Its name is Catarrhazone. It destroys germs, it soothes, it heals. As certain as death to cure, as pleasant as sunshine to use. That's Catarrhazone. Your money back if it is not so. 25c. and \$1.00.

### THE WHIRL OF FASHION.

Tucks over an inch wide are seen upon many of the new gowns of crepe de chine, satin foulard, handwoven, etc.

Pluffy lions in white, gray, a very delicate shade of pink streaked with bits of black stretch plummage, etc., are one of the active fads of fashion in Paris and London.

Adjustable yokes, gimpes, vests, corsets and berthas are made of gimp, pure, in houlton, venetian, Flemish, renaissance and other delicate and elegant designs.

Most of the light weight spring jackets are very short and simple in style, being finished with rows of stitching alone or very narrow strappings and tailor buttons in cluster.

Dainty boleros of renaissance lace and embroidered batiste, fastened at one side with a bow of velvet ribbon, ornament many of the bodies of new foulard, velveting and crepe de chine gowns.

Great, indeed, is to be the rage next season for lace bands and appliques in black, white and cream color, used on elegant gowns, jackets, fancy waists, delous, scarf ends, overdresses, silk or mull negligees and also in high class millinery.

She Was the Ghost.  
"A certain lady and her family," says Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff in his "Diary," "lived a place in Scotland which was haunted by the ghost of a woman who was to be seen constantly at night wandering through the rooms and passages. When the family arrived, the lady was much struck with the place and said, 'I must have been here before, for I know this place so well, only there ought to be two rooms here, and there is only one.'"

"The agent replied that within a few weeks the owner had caused a partition to be taken down and made the two rooms into one. Still the lady was puzzled at her knowledge of the place, till she remembered that it was a house she used to go to in her dreams."

"Well, some time passed, and the agent was up at the house again, when the lady complained that one part of the contract had not been fulfilled. They had hired a house and a ghost for the summer, and no ghost had she seen. The agent replied: 'Of course not, because you are the ghost. We recognized you the moment we saw you.'"

### Short and Sweet.

Perhaps one of the shortest courtships was that of an eminent jurist. He was on his way to hold court in a town when he met a young woman returning from market.

"How deep is the creek and what did you get for your butter?" asked the judge.

"Up to the knee and nippence," was the answer as the girl walked on.

The judge pondered over the sensible brevity of the reply, turned his horse, rode back and overtook her.

"I liked your answer, just now," he said, "and I like you. I think you would make a good wife. Will you marry me?"

She looked him over and said, "Yes." "Then get up behind me, and we will ride to town and be married."

She did get up behind, and they rode to the courthouse and were made one. It is recorded that, brief though the courtship had been, the marriage proved a pre-eminent happy one.

### A Remarkable Suicide.

One of the most remarkable cases of suicide was that of the king of Falasha, on the west coast of Africa.

The king was attacked by a Mohammedan force, and finding resistance impossible, he assembled his family and principal officers, and after addressing them and intimating his determination never to accept Mohammedanism and inviting those who did not agree with him to go away he applied a light to a large quantity of gunpowder collected for the purpose and blew into atoms the palace and all who were in it.

### Bottles.

In using bottles these two hints ought to be so borne in mind that the practice of them becomes habitual:

Always keep the label uppermost when pouring from a bottle, so that if any liquid trickles down the side the label misses it. Result—your labels keep clean and legible for much longer.

Secondly, if you want to deliver drops (or a very small quantity) of liquid just moisten the lip of the bottle with the finger.—Exchange.

### Trouble Either Way.

Mrs. De Good—Why aren't you going to church?

Mr. De Good—Last Sunday the roof leaked, and three or four drops went down my back.

Mrs. De Good—The roof has been repaired since then.

Mr. De Good—Huh! Then they'll be wanting money to pay for the repairs.

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### Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that stage, he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Pett's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Pett's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy that, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthening." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such is the wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price, 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for \$2.50. Address The Dr. Pett Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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**EPITOME OF THE NATION.**  
The Native Pictures of Village Life That  
Are Mirrored in by Correspondents  
of the Weekly Press.

The village correspondent of one of our contemporaries writes: "The cheese factory is running full blast. Quite a number around here attended camp meeting on Sunday. Anderson's 21 cows gave 4,072 lbs. of milk in five days. How is that, boys? Joe Maxwell has fly medicine on hand now—\$1.00 per gal. It is quite a place for wrestling 'round the corner. Our enterprising blacksmith is doing a rushing business, which means that the local traffic is good that the roads are being freely used by farmers for business or pleasure. This is exactly the same sort of information as is conveyed by the news that the earnings of the Grand Trunk or the Canadian Pacific Railway have increased by hundreds of thousands. The railways are doing it without the farms. In itself, the fact that John Williams has the wall of his new barn nearly completed."

Such items as these are sometimes treated with derision by those who estimate the importance of things by their size, says The Globe. Others will see that the writer, in his artless way, has given us a picture of village life. The cows are yielding well, and the cheese factory is running full blast. But this into more pompous language, and the scoffer will read it with interest. "The dairy industry is one of the most important in Canada. The exports of cheese are valued at \$20,483,981 and of butter at \$5,429,563." Very well; but how can you keep up this business unless the cows at Smith's corners yield well, and the cheese factory is busy? The blacksmith is doing a rushing business, which means that the local traffic is good that the roads are being freely used by farmers for business or pleasure. This is exactly the same sort of information as is conveyed by the news that the earnings of the Grand Trunk or the Canadian Pacific Railway have increased by hundreds of thousands. The railways are doing it without the farms. In itself, the fact that John Williams has the wall of his new barn nearly completed may seem unimportant; but when we speak of a general improvement in farm buildings, we are merely describing in an abstract way what is here given in a concrete form. There cannot be a general improvement without some particular improvement; and this is one of them. Athletic sports are not neglected in the village. "It is quite a place for wrestling 'round the corner." This is part of a plan of national defence, and widely diffused interests, any permanent force can be generated by emotional epochs, such as that which has so lately stirred the heart of the empire, and which is not sufficiently a matter of the past to show us the ripened fruits of its upheaval.

Canada has so far produced no great actor or actress, writes Lully Bernard in The Globe. I speak of that greatness which is universally recognized, and it is possible that the rather undisciplined nature of our people forbids that self-abnegation which moulds a successful apprentice. Then, again, we have no school in which great traditions are to be followed, as in France, where the young of letters and letters are the province of a word, and the Theatre Francaise controls the tradition of "gusto." But perhaps our lack of dramatic power may be traced to a deeper source. For several generations we have been occupied by the struggle for purely material things; neither great poverty nor great riches have been our portion, and events which stir and deepen the emotional side of a people's character, cannot be said to have been ours; and the question is, whether in these days of rapidly shifting events and widely diffused interests, any permanent force can be generated by emotional epochs, such as that which has so lately stirred the heart of the empire, and which is not sufficiently a matter of the past to show us the ripened fruits of its upheaval.

The Royal Humane Society's medal has been awarded, under unique circumstances, to Captain Kurtz, for saving life at Kootenay Lake, British Columbia. The tugboat was taking a large load of cures across the lake, when one of the three men in charge was accidentally knocked overboard. A strong force was blowing, and there was a heavy sea. The man was unable to hold his head above water. Captain Kurtz sprang into the water and rescued the man. The tugboat was carrying a large load of cures across the lake, when one of the three men in charge was accidentally knocked overboard. A strong force was blowing, and there was a heavy sea. The man was unable to hold his head above water. Captain Kurtz sprang into the water and rescued the man. The tugboat was carrying a large load of cures across the lake, when one of the three men in charge was accidentally knocked overboard. A strong force was blowing, and there was a heavy sea. The man was unable to hold his head above water. Captain Kurtz sprang into the water and rescued the man.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's dose.

## THE UNCLE COR.

There is an unseen cord which binds the whole world together. Through every human life it winds—its one invisible tether. It links all races and all lands. Throughout their upland and lowland, it binds the strands of the world which God himself has knitted.

## LAUNCH AT DUNDÉE.

A Vessel Built for the Canadian Lake Trade.

There was launched from the yard of the Canadian Shipbuilding and Engineering Company, Limited, Dundee, recently, a steel screw steamer built for the Canadian lake trade to the order of the Midland Navigation Company, Ontario. A large number of persons were present at the ceremony.



# LEADING MARKETS.

## The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Broadstuffs.

### GRAINSTUFFS.

Toronto, August 20.—Wheat.—The market is easier in sympathy with the west. Old red and white is held at 60c to 70c outside and now at 57 to 68c. No. 2 good is quoted at 54c to 55c middle weights, and at 51c to 52c for old. Round lots of Manitoba No. 1 hard sold at 54c for 87c grain in transit and 85c for local delivery, Toronto and west, is quoted 2c lower.

Flour is steady and local exporters are still quoting \$2.95 for cars of Ontario patents in barrels middle to freights, and holders are asking 5c to 10c more. No sales were reported. Choice brands are held at \$3.10 to \$3.15. Manitoba flour is quoted at \$4 for Hungarian patents and \$3.70 for strong bakers' in car lots, bags included, Toronto.

Milkfeed is a little easier at \$13 to \$13.50 for shorts and \$11.50 to \$12 for bran in cars west.

Barley is unchanged. No. 2 old is quoted at 43c middle and now fed at 40c to 41c west.

Rye—Sold at 50c east and was quoted at 47c west.

Corn is slightly easier at 53c to 54c for Canadian yellow west. No. 3 American is quoted at 54c to Toronto and mixed at 64c.

Oats—There is a steady demand for No. 1 and 2 at 37c for No. 2 middle freights. No. 2 white is quoted at 34c to 35c middle freights, with buyers at 33c.

Oatmeal—The market is 15c higher at \$4 for cars of barrels and \$3.90 for bags Toronto, and 90c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are firm. Old are nominal at 70c and new are quoted at 65c middle freights.

### PROVISIONS.

Market is active and all lines of hog product are firmly held. There is a keen demand, and as stocks are running out dealers are not in a position to push business very strongly. Prices are unchanged for pickles. Pork—Canada cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, tons and cases, 11c and small lots at 11c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c; hams 14 to 14c; rolls, 12c; shoulders 11c; backs, 15c to 16c; green meat and pork grades are quoted at one-cent less than smoked.

Lard—Tiers 10c, tubs 11c and pails 11c.

### LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—Trade was slower at the Western Cattle Market to-day. The aggregate demand was lighter, and the supply of the cattle offered was not good enough to stimulate business. The run was rather heavy, and all the cattle were not sold. The good ones moved fairly well, but the common to medium grades were a drag on the market. Exporters and the best butchers were steady, and good grades of butchers' were still weak. Bulls showed a little more activity, and a few topers found buyers. Feeders and stockers were unchanged, while milch cows were slow. Small stuff was steady to firm, and hogs were unchanged. The total run was 72 loads, including 1,038 cattle, 1,045 sheep and lambs, 36 calves and 1,000 hogs.

Export cattle, choice per cwt., \$4.65 to \$5.15; do medium, per cwt., 4.10 to 4.60; do cows, per cwt., 3.50 to 4.00; Butchers' cattle, picked lots, 4.40 to 4.75; do choice, 4.00 to 4.40; do fair, 3.50 to 4.00; do common, 3.00 to 3.50; do cows, 2.00 to 3.75; do bulls, 3.00 to 3.50.

Bulls, export, heavy per cwt., 3.75 to 4.25; do light, per cwt., 3.50 to 4.25; do medium, 3.25 to 3.50; do light, 3.00 to 3.25; do off-colors, 2.25 to 3.00; Milch cows, each, 30.00 to 50.00; Sheep, export, ewes, per cwt., 3.40 to 3.60; do bucks, per cwt., 2.50 to 3.00; do culls, each, 2.00 to 3.00; do per cwt., 4.50 to 5.00; Lambs, each, 2.50 to 4.00; Calves, per head, 2.00 to 10.00; Hogs, choice, per cwt., 7.25 to 8.00; Hogs, corn-fed, per cwt., 7.00 to 8.00; Hogs, light, per cwt., 6.75 to 8.00; Sows, per cwt., 4.00 to 4.50; Hogs, fat, per cwt., 6.75 to 8.00.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Offerings of dairy continue large and stocks are accumulating. Dealers in outside trade have been holding their stocks for an upward turn in the market, and have learned that there is no immediate prospect of higher prices. They have sent along their shipments and the market is too well supplied. The quality of many of the consignments is disappointing and the movement is not very active. Prices are unchanged but only the choicest lots bring good figures. The best rolls are quoted at 17 to 18c and tubs, pails and crocks are quoted at 18 to 17c for top grades. Common to medium butter is slow and barely steady at 12 to 16c. Creamery is 21c for prints and 20c for solids. Eggs—Receipts are heavy and the market is steady at 12c for case lots of sets and 12c for large lots. Held fresh are unchanged at 11c to 11c and culls are lower at 7 to 8c. Potatoes—Market is rather firm owing to small offerings. Demand is good and all the offerings find buyers readily. Job lots are quoted at 90c to 95c per bushel and potatoes out of store are held at \$1 to \$1.10.

Baled Hay—Now is offering freely and the market is steady at \$8 to \$9.50 per ton for car lots on track here. Old is dull, car lots on track Toronto being quoted at \$9.50 per ton, with low buyers.

# NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

## The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

### DOMINION.

Ottawa has five cases of smallpox. Little Current is now lighted with electricity.

The Duke of York and party will only remain three hours in Hamilton. Hon. P. W. Borden has been asked to open Peterboro' fair on the 25th inst.

It looks as if Stratford will have an electric railway next year, a main line running through the city from Woodstock to Goderich.

New rifle ranges are likely to be established by the Militia Department at Winnipeg, Brockville, Sherbrooke and Fredericton, N. B.

Three London hoochies who kept their places open after hours while the "Old Boys" were there, were fined \$20 each and costs.

Many prominent tourists and mountain climbers, including Mr. Edward Whymper, the celebrated mountaineer and artist, are in the Canadian Rockies.

All the lumber mills at Three Rivers are shut down for want of logs, while hundreds of thousands of these are stranded on the banks and shoals of the St. Maurice.

It is stated that the tenders for the improvement of the Hamilton Beach canal and piers have been opened, and the contract given, and that the cost will be over \$100,000.

It has been decided that all the Cabinet Ministers will go down to Quebec to meet the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York when they land about September 18th.

Mr. Frank Jackson, a graduate of the mechanical department of Queen's University, has been appointed draftsman in a large engineering firm at Harrisburg, Pa.

Another powerful syndicate of Canadian and American capitalists has been formed to carry on the wood pulp industry on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A notice of motion has been given in the Montreal council to reduce tax exemptions by abolishing more of the exemptions on religious property.

Last year the exemptions increased by \$1,500,000 and are increasing in greater rate than the taxable property.

William Bird, of New York, a sailor on the battleship Indiana, and Private Duncan McLean, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, were fined \$60 apiece at Halifax for entering Mrs. Annie Doyle's house, tearing the clothing from her body, knocking her down, and assaulting her.

It is announced that the members of "C" battery who went to South Africa, and were cut off their deferred pay because they received a grant from the Rhodesian Government, are to be given the amounts claimed, and that the necessary orders have been issued for the payment.

Marquis Ito, formerly the Japanese Prime Minister, will shortly visit the United States.

At Brazil, Ind., one person was killed and a trolley accident was in a trolley accident.

At New York J. Axel Douglas has been sentenced to life imprisonment for killing his wife.

A spring at Housatonic, Mass., was poisoned for the purpose, it is said, of killing two families.

Two Chicago banks have adopted the plan of weighing and sorting gold coins by electric machinery.

The British Government has spent \$1,000,000 in Kansas City for horses and mules for service in South Africa.

The French Federation of Printers issued a circular in which it deplores the fact that the printers are ruining the typographical trade.

Charles D. Avery, an old-time gambler, who is credited with giving away \$500,000, died penniless at the Home for the Incurables, in Chicago.

The German Government has appropriated \$50,000 for an armored motor car that will carry two Maxim guns and will be rifle and bullet-proof.

Stella and Gertrude Ambrose, daughters of Captain Andrew Ambrose, a Savannah pilot, were drowned while bathing at Tybee Island.

The Vossische Zeitung, Berlin, in a leading article, severely criticizes Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee's "bombastic" speeches since his return from China.

A fortune of \$11,000,000 has been waiting Peter Nelson Oague, a Danish firm hand near Deadwood, S. D., for the last twenty-two years. He has gone to England a deaf.

It is said that 1,000 shares of stock in value amounting to more than \$1,000,000, were distributed by General William J. Palmer among the old employees of the Rio Grande Western Railway.

It is said that Lord Pauncefote has with him in England a draft of a treaty re the Nicaragua Canal, which has received the private approval of many members of the United States Senate.

Dangerous social troubles, along with the outbreak of a civil war, are not doubt the catastrophe with which the German Empire, according to a despatch from Berlin.

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### THIRTY-TWO LIVES LOST.

The Steamer Islander Collided With an Iceberg.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says:—The steamer Islander, the flagship of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company, and the largest and fastest passenger steamer on the Victoria-Skagway route, collided with an iceberg off Douglas Island, Alaska, while on her way south with the usual number of passengers that she has on her.

She was on the run a few months ago and sank within 15 minutes after striking.

Capt. Foote, her master, and about 32 persons, including passengers and members of the crew, were drowned.

To add to the horror of the terrible disaster her boiler exploded as she went down, causing the death of many who were struggling in the water.

The steamer left Skagway in the evening of Wednesday last, and was proceeding out of Lynn Canal when the collision occurred. Most of the passengers and members of the crew who were in bed were rudely awakened by the shock.

The majority got out on deck in time to be saved in the boats, which were quickly manned by a large number went down in their respective boats.

Some of the survivors arrived here on Sunday evening by the steamer which passed over the scene of the appalling disaster on the following evening, and picked them up at Juneau, to which city they had been taken.

The news came as a terrible blow to the citizens of Victoria, many of the lost being well known and having families in this city, and was particularly sudden, as the steamer had been expected, and many were awaiting her arrival when the Queen came in with the news.

The survivors were landed on Douglas Island, and the mate was sent to Juneau for help, the steamers Flossie and Lucy responding and taking them to Juneau.

The identified are—Passengers Lost.—Mrs. R. Ross, wife of the governor of the Yukon Territory, her child and niece; Dr. John Duncan, of Victoria; Mrs. Phillips, of Seattle; Mrs. P. W. Bell, Victoria; W. H. Keating and two sons, Los Angeles; Mrs. Nickerson, wife of Capt. Nickerson; Mrs. J. C. Henderson, Victoria; Mrs. V. Smith, Vancouver.

Members of Crew Lost.—Capt. Foote, Geo. Allan, third engineer; Horace Smith, second steward; S. J. Pitt, cook; two cabinmen; Deckholder and Gink, oilers; Porter and Moran, coal passers; Kendall, night saloon watchman; Joe Beard, second pantry man; two waiters; M. P. Jock; G. Miller, barber; N. Law, two firemen.

Ontario Passengers Saved.—N. A. Belcourt, M. P. Ottawa; C. C. Ray, Ottawa; Russell Wilkinson, Leamington; Noble Johnson, St. Mary's.

### FOREIGN.

At Brazil, Ind., one person was killed and a trolley accident was in a trolley accident.

At New York J. Axel Douglas has been sentenced to life imprisonment for killing his wife.

A spring at Housatonic, Mass., was poisoned for the purpose, it is said, of killing two families.

Two Chicago banks have adopted the plan of weighing and sorting gold coins by electric machinery.

The British Government has spent \$1,000,000 in Kansas City for horses and mules for service in South Africa.

The French Federation of Printers issued a circular in which it deplores the fact that the printers are ruining the typographical trade.

Charles D. Avery, an old-time gambler, who is credited with giving away \$500,000, died penniless at the Home for the Incurables, in Chicago.

The German Government has appropriated \$50,000 for an armored motor car that will carry two Maxim guns and will be rifle and bullet-proof.

Stella and Gertrude Ambrose, daughters of Captain Andrew Ambrose, a Savannah pilot, were drowned while bathing at Tybee Island.

The Vossische Zeitung, Berlin, in a leading article, severely criticizes Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee's "bombastic" speeches since his return from China.

A fortune of \$11,000,000 has been waiting Peter Nelson Oague, a Danish firm hand near Deadwood, S. D., for the last twenty-two years. He has gone to England a deaf.

It is said that 1,000 shares of stock in value amounting to more than \$1,000,000, were distributed by General William J. Palmer among the old employees of the Rio Grande Western Railway.

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A Constantinople dispatch says that seven hundred and four exiled persons, many of them being women, arrived from Yemen, Arabia, August

# FIGURES OF THE CENSUS.

## Increase of 538,000 Over Returns of Ten Years Ago.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The first official bulletin of the census was issued on Friday. The population of the Dominion is given at 5,388,883, an increase of 538,000 over the census of 1891. The population of the Provinces are as follows:—

Province	1891	1901
British Columbia	98,173	100,000
Manitoba	152,506	246,404
Ontario	321,263	331,093
Quebec	450,390	459,116
P. E. Island	108,078	127,978
Quebec	1,488,585	1,620,978
Unorganized Territories	6,709	145,000
Ritories	32,168	76,000
Canada by municipal boundaries are as follows:—		
Montreal	1891	1901
Toronto	220,181	206,826
Quebec	181,230	207,971
Quebec	63,090	68,884
Ottawa	44,164	59,902
Halifax	48,980	52,560
Winnipeg	25,639	42,336
St. John	39,495	40,787
London	31,977	37,011
Victoria	16,841	20,821
Kingston	19,263	18,043

### CENSUS OF THE COUNTIES.

on deck in time to be saved in the boats, which were quickly manned, but a large number went down in their state-rooms.

Some of the survivors arrived here on Sunday evening by the steamer "Albatross," which passed through the appalling disaster on the following morning, and picked them up at Juneau, to which city they had been taken.

The news came as a terrible blow to the citizens of Victoria, many of the lost being well known and having families in this city, and was a great affliction, as the steamer had been expected, and many were awaiting her arrival when the Queen came in with the news.

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**Crew of Crew Lost.**—Capt. "Boote," Geo. Allan, third engineer; Horace Smith, second steward; S. J. Liddis, cook; two Chinamen; "Burkholder" and Gink, oilers; Porter and Moran, coal passers; Kendall, night watchman; Joe Beard, second man; two waiters; M. P. Rock; G. Miller, barber; N. Law.

**Ontario Passengers Saved.**—N. A. Belmont, M. P., Ottawa; C. C. Ray, Ottawa; Russel Wilkinson, Leamington; Noble Johnston, St. Mary's.



## AYARN FROM THE YARD.

Just so! Your public—Monkhouse, the old detective, sat back with the pleasant chuckle that always riveted attention—your public knew about as much of that affair as the Rajah himself; and he went away blissfully unconscious that Scotland Yard had been holding its breath for a solid month. No, I shall give no name to the obscure restaurant, run by foreigners, where the beautiful scheme was brought to a head. Enough that one evening I was supposed to be dosing over my paper at one of the tables there, and when the evening might and main at the gentleman for whose appearance I had waited a week—the man launched upon unsuspecting London by a set of fanatics who hoped to send a thrill shuddering from here right away to India.

I had no tangible proof yet. All the same I was ready to stake my hard-won reputation on the instinct that tingled through me at the first sight of that wax-white, black-bearded fellow, who came in from the doorway opposite. Entering, he sat down near the door, whispered for macaroni and coffee, and began rapping a cigarette with thin, nervous fingers, while I knew—he was mentally photographing every detail in the room, and every one of the furniture pieces, as if he were a spy.

Good—splendid! He was fresh from the Continent, beyond a doubt; and I, well, it had taken me just one hour each day to "make up" as the foreigner who should have been there to meet him, but whom we had thoughtfully prevented from doing so.

The macaroni came. He just sat it, shuddered, sipped at the coffee and began smoking hard. No attempt at a signal. The situation was exquisitely delicate. We didn't want London to send up a roar. The plot, and everyone concerned in it, had to be traced home in strictest secrecy; a false move now, and the vile tentacles thrown out over sea by the anarchist octopus might be instantly withdrawn. Luckily, the newspaper could not be in cipher to Luigi Arboretti, the clever scoundrel who, handed across his own board a year ago, had found a refuge in London; the ferret-eyed correspondents could not—and never really did—discover that this latest plot of all aimed at stirring up a riot in the heart of India by murdering, on English soil, one of the most powerful provincial rulers—our distinguished visitor, His Highness, the Rajah Dhu Djalene.

Minute after minute went by. I watched him breathlessly in the mirror, and he breathed in the back of his head. No life in his eyes yet, but what was he up to? Twice he had held his cigarette at arm's length, stared fixedly at it, put the lighted end in his mouth, and blown a whiff of smoke in three directions. A sign? The letter had mentioned none. I had guessed—but I might make a fearful blunder there. I waited. I waited. I looked down at my newspaper again. Something like this stared up at me:

"The Rajah Dhu Djalene reached London late last night after his visit to Scotland. His Highness was said to be in the best health and spirits, and proceeded to the Cosmopolitan Hotel, it is understood that, although the Rajah has been received in conference in the highest quarters, his visit will remain a strictly informal one." Etc., etc.

In two seconds I snipped out the item with my thumb, held it up as if in a yawn, and then rolled it into a pellet. A backward flip, and the pellet lay near his feet. Would he bite? For another minute I held my breath; then—his cigarette dropped. When he picked it up the pellet was gone. Yes, it was a big bound my heart gave at the certainty that there sat the man selected to set an Indian province ablaze and put a big blot on Britain. For a time he never moved; then, almost before I knew it, he was seated opposite me, and had clutched and pocketed that paper with the dangerous elimination.

"Vows etes—" he breathed.

"Arboretti!" I gave him back, with an accent. "Keep to English here. I have been shadowed by Naples and Paris detectives—dared not give you the sign openly. Why so late?"

"Ah! I was followed; I know it. It took me the week to turn and twist, and get to you. I have carried twenty of the capsules, filled with nitro-glycerine, in the false crown of this hat the whole day. You are not speaking. Is it for to-morrow?"

"No, er—say Thursday." It wanted a bit of saying, as his hot breath puffed on my face. I was bound to read a fever on my own account. "Why was it to be the Rajah? They could not have chosen a worse place than England—London. If these people had but an idea, they would—"

"Then let it be to-morrow?" he caught my hand tightly. "But I say yes—let it be over. It might mean madness for me; I have had the great struggle not to drown my senses in cognac. I am quite ready to die for nothing save my plan. There is the hotel; show me a way into it and it is done. For myself, I care nothing. To-morrow, yes! It is perhaps the last good blow we shall strike."

"I have said," I said to Arboretti, "I have said," the door-man came coolly as you please. I never felt nearer choking. For the Yard to put these clumsy idiots on such a ticklish job, and without my knowing!

"Arboretti!" I got out. "Who posted you here? Let go, will you? I'm not Arboretti. I'm So-and-So. I'm in the Yard, and I know you're in the Yard. I know something of the matter."

the real Arboretti's scheme; but he only hung on my words with that mad, puzzling intensity. I was treading the edge of a deep pit. "It is not to be Thursday, and so my best and safest plan falls to the ground. On that day he attends a reception at an Embassy, and returns to the hotel in time for—"

Another pause. No; it seemed fairly clear that the final arrangements had been entrusted to that deep Arboretti. "Well, here is our second, and only alternative idea. Provided that the Rajah shops at his hotel to-morrow night, it cannot fail. To-morrow there will be cases of game, wine and other things carried in at the rear of the building. Mareschi, the door-man, will be in charge of the delivery. I shall have a word with him to-morrow night, and he will have the cab ready."

"Yes, yes!" He simply nodded, and was on his feet again. "I care not so long as I succeed. You have this ready? Then I meet you—where?"

Here was a staggerer! What could I answer offhand. Beyond the fact of his own identity I had no list of his own. Absolutely nothing of value. Where was he staying, and with whom? A minute to think! I got it by calling for the bills—settled both; and led the way outside. I could simply risk another throw of the bait.

"I must not fail," I whispered. "Suppose I come back with you and talk it over with the others?"

"The others?" he stared, vaguely. "No, each may work for himself. I shall spend my night preparing the bombs, and—"

"I left for there—little Nina and the others. I want to be alone. At eight o'clock I shall meet you just here, and you will have the cab ready."

He put a hand to his forehead and fairly walked away from me. Hurry back to the Yard with my report—or follow him on the chance of learning what we wanted before daylight? Follow him! He had struck along a quiet street leading far west. Off I went. He was turning a corner, I hung round, and—look! A man, a peaked round—and almost dashed my face into the wax-white one with the black beard. Something or other in his brain had made him halt and look back. Before he could properly realize, or shape any suspicion, I had spun him around, with an excited whisper:

"That way—quick! We are seen. To-morrow night!"

And off I sprang in another direction. Phew! Another blunder like that, and I might scare him into prematurely attempting what he was here to carry out.

No, there was no real danger! When I left the Yard late that night every possible strand of the web had been drawn in, and His Highness was as safe here as he had ever been at home—and, perhaps, more so. It now only remained to arrest the plotters with all the proof possible, communicate with the Continental police, and deal with the original detective, a plain-clothes inspector was boxed in under the seat in case of emergency, and two men were watching in readiness—one to carry the word and one to follow wherever we went. The mine was undermined in every direction.

Eight o'clock. There was Mareschi, rounding the corner. Puffing at his eternal cigarette, he walked firmly up, deadly calm—almost smiling.

"Good! But where is it?" I whispered. "It" was always their word.

"Close by," he said, staring round. "Don't think I was off—I was only careful. We will step back for it, and return here for the cab. This way!"

That was unexpected, but it mattered nothing—might lead to something good. We should be closely followed in any case. Not another word passed between us, but as we went I managed to scribble on my linen cuff: "Have house searched moment we leave it." We were going towards Soho, as I expected; and barely ten minutes had elapsed when our man stopped, looked up and said: "Wait here. Here it is!"

I just had time to flick away the cuff as he turned his key. Next minute I was following him up a dark, narrow staircase.

How did it happen? His push opened some door; simultaneously, he turned back with a husky cry: "The police! Run—run!" There was no time to think; he was dashing for the staircase, he might get away even now. I just grasped the possibility in time to grip the man by the shoulder, and then—

A rush, and a scuffle. I heard some one say, "Got them both," and found myself dragged bodily through the doorway. Kicking, shouting, I tried to keep my hold on Mareschi. No use. In less than ten minutes I was overpowered. Two constables had my arms, and a third stood holding the door. A candle burned on the mantel-shelf; I could make out nothing else.

"You—raw foot!" I gasped, ready to dance. "What are you doing? You've let him go. Mareschi! That's Mareschi, my man!"

"He's safe," I heard Arboretti, at any rate, the door-man came coolly as you please. I never felt nearer choking. For the Yard to put these clumsy idiots on such a ticklish job, and without my knowing!

"Arboretti!" I got out. "Who posted you here? Let go, will you? I'm not Arboretti. I'm So-and-So. I'm in the Yard, and I know you're in the Yard. I know something of the matter."

I but I away—to start back in cold horror. I admit. The man of the door, I saw, was the same man who had been in the Yard, but with a swarthy forehead, with teeth savagely bared. I reeled back against the wall. Heavens! Was I dreaming? They were all three foreigners, and I had been gently walked into this incredible trap by the simple—Ah! yes! The door half opened, and there stood our Mareschi, a sneer on his wax-white face that I could never describe.

"Out of your own mouth!" I thought. "I know, when you tried to fool me. You, Arboretti—you! You meant to die with the Rajah—with me. You shall! You shall live just long enough to know that we have a way of our own."

That was it. I'll own that the bare shock of the thing left me as nearly paralyzed as makes no difference. In a breath I had given the whole thing away, and Mareschi was gone—in all probability by a rear exit. I heard no door close; my man would hang in a perplexed ignorance and—saints alive! It looked as if these determined scoundrels, in their extremity, had stumbled on a plan so subtle as to balk all the Yard's manoeuvres! More than that, did I mean to let them go? I stood to risk becoming the laughing stock for life among those who knew of the plot. Thinking of that, and realizing what might be involved, I set my teeth and made a stumbly back before the steady barrel of a six-chambered Colt. My own—it had been whipped from my pocket in the struggle. I faced round—two pointed knives were before me and the window.

"You must stay there," said the door-man deliberately; "you are minutes too late, he is well on his way. Failure or success tonight, you, at least, will never go as you came. We are sure of one blow—if not two."

They meant it! Hard as my brain worked in those first few minutes I could see no alternative or evasion. My man must happen outside. Did my man suspect something and force the door down there, it was still one blow and a kick against two knives and a revolver.

It seemed we were simply waiting for a distant explosion and shouting that should tell—what it told. I was feeling that under the awful weight of now Mareschi would have reached the hotel. That candle over there! It was burned half down. If—if it would only go out of a sudden! If only—

The inspiration came without my knowing it. My slouch hat lay near my feet; in a flash I had picked it up, and I had it. The candle was knocked, no one knew where. Sudden darkness! Now for life—dear life!

A jabbered curse—a simultaneous rush. I recollect how every hair on my head sprang up like a red-hot wire as I took two stealthy strides to the right. A hand blundered out and gripped me. I struck back convulsively, and met a bristly chin. One man crashed down. They had no matches—or feared to leave the door. One more desperate side swoop I made, collided with a body, staggered away, struck at the wall, and crippled my hand—and suddenly remembered something just as death seemed clutching me by the throat.

Whistle! I lay on my back. One minute it was out. By an deafening, piercing signal thrilled through the house. I made a huge bound just avoiding their arms. I sprang from side to side, kicking, shouting, blowing the whistle, until the place seemed a very pandemonium. Now—now there was a thudding at the door below—a crash, and shots. One minute more, and I was up that mad maze, and I was safe, and had turned the trap for one into a trap for three.

The door—the door; I heard it open. Another frantic rush, and I was struggling with the man who had held it. The battle went on once, twice, far into the darkness, and then, with my very last effort, I dashed him sideways, and was out on the landing. A glare of lanterns; my man, with two constables, sprang past me. One of the scoundrels lay unconscious, another took flight, and the third was sent to swell up the revolver ruler. Safe! I just waited to make sure, got my nerve, and went off like a man possessed.

I reached the Strand—that I had never thought to see again. Nothing had happened; people were bustling along as unconsciously as ever. A cab of the Cosmopolitan Hotel Five minutes later, as it swung round the Piccadilly bend, I caught sight of my chief, just about to cross the road. I shouted to the driver, and leaned out to whisper one word.

"Halloa, where have you been?" he asked. "You're white enough! Got him? Yes, he's sure, twenty minutes ago. Bomb and all, with just the papers on him we wanted. The man's mad; he made a clean rush for the front entrance. It was all over quietly in one minute. Meanwhile, the door-man, who had been sent out by a chucked, had been waiting for another two hours in the programme that was not announced to the papers! There were only five in it, it seems. Arboretti and himself we've got, and the other three—"

"Are safe in the cells," I said. And then, for the first time in my life, I dropped back into the cab and quietly fainted.

EVOLUTION OF MAN.

Mrs. Grouth: Husbands are so different from wives. I know it. I said to John last evening, How the wind blows! and he grunted and said: Did you ever know the wind to do anything?

"You—raw foot!" I gasped, ready to dance. "What are you doing? You've let him go. Mareschi! That's Mareschi, my man!"

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## FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

### CARE OF SHEEP.

Rainy seasons are very unfavorable for sheep. It is the very general belief that it is on account of the excessive number of stomach and intestinal worms that invade the flocks in such seasons. I am convinced this is not the explanation, writes Dr. H. P. Miller. The internal parasites are no more numerous in wet years than dry. Sheep suffer worse from them because there are other unfavorable conditions. The frequent wetting and the less nutritious grass lowers the vitality of the animal, so that they are not able to withstand the ravages of the parasites so well.

Sheltering from rains in well-ventilated stables and grain feeding will be found an almost sure preventive of loss. But these will not prevent an invasion of parasites that interfere with the thrift of the flock whenever they are present in large numbers. Keeping sheep in small flocks, and in large fields, so that they are not separated from their own ground frequently, lessens the danger of a destructive invasion.

It has been very widely taught that old pastures become such hotbeds of these parasites that it is unsafe to graze them with sheep. I do not think this is true. So long as the lambs are kept from them by following their mothers upon the pastures. This may be done by having the lambs born early enough so they may weaned before turning out to graze in the spring; or with later born lambs by separating them from their mothers each day as they go out to the pastures. This can easily be done by feeding the lambs in an apartment separated from the old sheep by a creep, and turning the old sheep out while the lambs are eating.

Where none of these precautions can be taken it will be necessary to give some worm medicines to prevent losses. Pour turpentine upon salt in the proportion of one pint to a gallon. Keep this before the sheep for a week. The next week substitute gentian for the turpentine and the following week a pound of sulphate of iron mixed with a gallon of bran and a quart of this mixture given daily to 100 head for a week. The turpentine should then be repeated. Tartar emetic and santonine are each effective vermifuges and should be given daily in doses of 15 grains for a week when one of them is employed. Remember that one treatment is not enough. The flock is once entirely freed from them and placed upon a fresh pasture where no sheep have been the present season, there will be no further trouble.

DAIRY AND STOCK.

It takes a richer man than most of us to stand the loss coming from scolding or talking loud while milking. The tone of the voice affects the milk pail.

A horse that is frightened by trolley or other cars should be considered unsafe and unsalable. The man who buys such an animal runs a great risk. The rule should apply also to automobiles.

Some corn can be advantageously fed now to pigs that are ultimately to be fattened. A ration of one-third corn and two-thirds middlings with a tenth part of oil meal added is very satisfactory. In connection with pasture, if skim-milk can be had, feed one pound of skim-milk for every two to three pounds of the mixture, and increase the proportion of corn to one half of the grain fed.

Every farmer's wife ought to teach her daughters to make good butter, for a living it is an honor for them to be able to say that they know just how butter is made; and the time will surely come when they will rise up and call their mothers blessed if they have taught them the noble art of making butter. Especially will this be so if by chance they should become the wives of farmers.

CROPS FOR THE ORCHARD.

Nothing should be grown in the orchard which will prevent the cultivation of the trees. On steep hillsides clover is especially desirable to prevent washing. It should be sown in strips running across the hillside between the rows, and the trees given clean cultivation until they are well established.

FEED CROPS FOR POULTRY.

Every poultry breeder understands the value of having a variety of food, and that it is essential for the health of the fowls and the production of fertile eggs. Yet probably nine-tenths of poultry raisers think their duty done when they have sown a few clover seeds in the corn and raised the eggs. This treatment may appear to fulfill all necessary obligations when fowls can have unrestricted range through the summer season. The necessity of providing corn, sometimes with wheat and oats, for winter food, is generally understood; but if to these grains are added a supply of other food, such as green corn stalks, or other crops, even when fed in large quantities no bad effects follow. Well-cured green corn stalks

## NEARLY ANNIHILATED.

### HOW AN AUSTRALIAN FORCE WAS CUT UP.

They Were Completely Surprised And Sixty Killed or Wounded.

Donnet Burleigh, writing from Bloemfontein to the London Daily Telegraph, gives details of the disaster to part of the Australians, the Victorians, to the south of Bingspruit, last month. The men had bivouacked for the night, having stacked arms according to regulations, and picketed their horses. About 8:20 p.m. there burst over the still camp a wild roar of Boer musketry, fired from a range of fifty yards. It instantly welled into a diabolical tornado, with a savage accompaniment of human cries, and the ear-piercing and heart-racking shrieks of the maddened, wounded horses. Without pause, the Boers rushed in, driving their Mausers like white, and yelling, "Now you shak, you English—!" "Hands up,—" but never ceasing to shoot and slay. The groans of mangled men now rose and mingled with the screams of the struggling, plunging steers. Over 180 of the Boer warriors were slain upon the lines. Half awake and dazed, soldiers scrambled out of their wrappings and ran to grab their rifles. But the Boers covered the stacks, and shot the troopers down. The order was given to the pom-poms ran to east one of them loose and use it. He was riddled with bullets in an instant. And still the shouting and slaying went forward, the enemy rushing wildly about the camp.

In the first rush around the horse-lines a Boer yelled at an unarmed soldier who had sprung to his feet, "HANDS UP!"

The trooper complied, whereupon the Boer pulled the trigger of his Mauser, which was planted against the Victorian's breast, and murdered him. "Oh, you coward!" roared a wounded officer, leaping from the ground, and frenziedly pulling out his revolver, he fired, and stretched the Boer, mortally wounded, beside his victim. And still the bullets snapped and burst, for the enemy were using both expensive and explosive missiles. "Never have I seen anything like it," said an officer to me. "The enemy's bullets flicked everywhere, and many of them burst into flame, flashing about like very brilliant fire-flies of lively will-o'-the-wisps." Some of our men escaped, by getting among the dead horses' and under the over-turned baggage and saddles. One or two business caught loose horses, mounted, and rode for life towards Middleburg, and General Beaton's camp. Others broke away on foot, and as best they could, struck north to reach the railway. Within ten minutes from the commencement of the attack, however, six to six hundred men and took off the first of the pom-poms. The second, which was under a tarpaulin was removed later, together with about 1,000 rounds of ammunition and much small-arm ammunition. All the rifles and stores also fell into the enemy's hands. Most of the latter were burned. They got very few horses, however, so many having been killed or wounded. In the morning they released Major Morris, R. A., and all their prisoners. The Boers were killed and 40 wounded. At least eight of the dead in a cart. They confessed to having sustained considerable loss, despite the attack having been a complete surprise.

WHAT CAUSED THE ROW.

Hoat, hoat, hoat! rang through the house at 2 a.m.

Great Scott! What is that? and the head of the house sat up in bed and blinked at a gas lamp shining through the window.

John, stay where you are. I'll not let you go downstairs to be killed. Did you ever hear such a noise?

Mamma, what is it? I came in an agitated whisper from the next room and then the daughter rushed wildly into the parental bedchamber.

Keep cool, now. Don't go into hysterics. What is it, and he murmured an old muzzle-loading gun which had belonged to his grandfather and had been shown 'em. Every man's house is his own castle—

Hoat, hoat, hoat! The father dropped the gun and it blew a whole corner off the chest of drawers. The daughter dived under the bed and the mother cried murder at the top of her voice.

Be quiet! I ordered the veteran, as he reached for the military. Stay where you are. I'll fight my way to the front door and at the police. If they start shooting down there don't show a light. I know the house and they don't.

Hoat, hoat, hoat! Just as the old gentleman reached the top of the stairs, he went down like a cart-wheel, and made a hole in the floor as big as the bottom of a tub.

Did you hear that? I shouted while, as he came running down from the third storey. Got him in the country yesterday, and hung him in the dining-room when I got home last night. Ain't he a beauty?

Too Willie! He was like a boy with inflammatory rheumatism, and the last he saw of his owl it was flying over the barn towards the next village.

AS TO HUMAN HAIR.

The ordinary length of the hair on the head ranges between 20 inches and about a yard and a quarter. When, however, hair is kept closely shaved it comes persistent, and at the same time grows in strength and bulk. It has been calculated that the hair of the beard grows at the rate of 64 inches in the course of the year. Thus, in the case of a man shaving for sixty years, over 20 feet of beard would have fallen before the edge of the razor.

HYPNOTISED THE HORSE.

Buyer: Look here, you! I said this horse was sound, and kind and gentle. The first day I drove him, he fell down a dozen times, and he's as bad to-day.

Dealer: You—you've been wondering if I cheated you, maybe?

Yes, he has. And the first time you drove the horse you wondered if he hadn't some tricks, didn't you?

Of course. And you kept saying to yourself, I wonder if that there horse will tumble down, eh?

Probably. And you had your mind on it a good deal, most like?

That's the matter. You've hypnotised him. See?

100,000 bales of cotton fed the Lancashire mills for a year a century ago. A similar amount now feeds them a day and a quarter.







made Top Buggies, and two new Lumber Waggon, which will be sold very cheap. Give me a call.

J. W. HOUGH.



# The Red Witch

Or  
The  
Wooling  
Of  
Constantia.

## CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"I am sorry if I said what was displeasing to you," said Constantia coloring highly.

"I will tell you one great truth, Constantia," said Mrs. Dundas, shutting up her fan with a resounding click. "You are too pretty ever to say anything displeasing. Say what you like, they will condone it."

"They?"

"Men! Never think of anything else. The rest don't count. Get men on your side, and there you are! Now to proceed. We have had Mr. Stronge, Garret Barry, and Lord Varley. Any more?"

"There is Mr. Featherston," said Constantia. There was a faint hesitation, a vague difference in her tone as she pronounced the name.

"Is he the favored one?" she asked, leaning forward with a smiling eagerness, and thus throwing an additional touch of brightness into the already bright picture she presented.

"No," said Constantia, without addition to this bold denial. Nevertheless, the denial cost her a blush.

"No? With that lovely color on your cheeks? Will you swear it has not been born for him? Do you know where the good little girls go to when they tell a fib? There! Don't eat my head off; it was a simple every-day question, after all. And you must pardon me if I still go on believing that, if he is not the one, he is at all events one of them. Naughty girl! At your age to have so many strings to your bow!"

Constantia laughed.

"I don't fancy I have one real string," she said. "Not one that would not snap, were I to pull it a thought too fine."

"Puff!" She snapped her long, lovely jewelled fingers in the air. "That is for such a fancy." Then with a gay little air, "Seriously, I should be only too glad to believe you. The county suggests itself to me as being dull, and if all these young men were your special property—I would not be uncousinly for words, but you will understand that it is a necessity for me to amuse myself."

"As how?"

"Have I not said? The tyrant man is the one thing that truly diverts me. Not this man or that—any man will do, provided he can speak the Queen's English, and moves in the world in which I live. I hold that it is quite possible to knock a month's laughter out of the very dullest of them."

You see, I am not greedy. You shall have your choice, and I shall not interfere; but the others must be free game."

Miss MacGillicuddy grew slowly red. She looked down. For the moment she knew that she was looking shy, and this increased the extreme anger and disgust she was feeling. She knew, too, that Mrs. Dundas was watching her with eyes openly amused, and this did not tend to decrease the indignation. She conquered herself sufficiently, after a while, to be at last able to speak.

"You mean," she said, still with her eyes on the carpet, "that you would permit them to—to pay attentions to you?"

There was a righteous horror in the girl's tone. Mrs. Dundas, hearing it, and seeing the girl's pretty, flushed, and angry face, fell back amongst the cushions. She looked white as a sheet, and was unable to say a word.

"To put it so directly shows crudeness," she said. "Time, however, the all powerful, will no doubt teach you that—that I shall spare you my lecture, and refrain from giving you the lesson on the polite shipping required in decent society, that is on the lip and tongue. Just now, if you were at a loss, you might have said you failed to understand me, or something of that sort."

"That is a lesson," returned Constantia. "But I cannot benefit by it. I did understand you, thoroughly. You meant you would find your amusement in making a man love you, and then laughing at him. I thought one never did that after one was married."

Mrs. Dundas broke into laughter, noiseless, but full of mirth and overflowing. Yet not a word escaped her. It was a little while she had. There would be no sudden declaring of her mirth—no movement of the body, no click even of the never-absent fan, and then all at once, when you turned to her to know why she had not answered your last question, you would find her in a very agony of laughter. She did not purposely suppress it. It was only, as I have said, one of her little ways, and she had many. Strange as it was, there was something in it catching too. Something, that if you were in the mood of it, would take you, and compel you to join in with her in her silent merry-making. If you were not in the mood, however, it was indescribably annoying.

Just now Constantia was not in the mood.

"Yes?" she said with distinct and scornful interrogation in the innocent monosyllable. She stared at her cousin steadily, with somber eyes, and pulled herself together in what she meant to appear a very penitent manner. But it was still abominably full of enjoyment of an engaging kind.

"You are properly itself," she said. "A very Una. It would be impossible to say how much I admire you—and do not desire to imitate you. I hope it will last with you—or perhaps I should rather hope it won't. Be virtuous and you'll be happy, but you won't have a good time. You know the one easybook text? 'Whence one is mar-

ried.' Was that your text? Do you know," she glanced up here, and changed her tone to one deeply confidential. "Is an absurd—most incredible thing, but there really are moments when I entirely forget I ever was married!"

"Do you forget Mr. Dundas too?"

"Often, often!" with deep conviction. "Terribly to be deplored, but not that. But now that I have found you, my Una, I feel sure that I shall make an immediate departure towards the right path. You will be of inestimable value to me. You will log my memory. You will expose my sins. I shall presently be a reformed creature—a new light. You think honestly you will be able to undertake me?"

"I think you can talk as much nonsense now as you did in those old days when I was a little child, and fondly believed your folly wisdom."

It was not a pretty speech, certainly; but Miss MacGillicuddy was the oldest of a family who were all famous for saying just what they thought just as they thought it, and who seldom flinched from calling a spade a spade, no matter what might be the consequences. Of each other they expressed their opinions—favorable or otherwise (otherwise as a rule)—with a noble openness and an enjoying frankness not to be surpassed. Life in such an atmosphere could not but produce a certain honesty, which generally means when you come to look into it—that is, when it is directed against oneself—a decidedly objectionable freedom of language.

"What a fearful speech!" said Mrs. Dundas. "I expect you'll turn my hair gray before I've done with you. I don't mind the accusation of talking only nonsense. Nowadays that is a charm, an accomplishment. But that remark about your age; that was annihilating. Were you only a child when last I saw you? Was I quite grown up? Am I so many years your senior? Come let me face the horrid truth. Your age, Constantia?"

"Eighteen."

"And I am twenty-five! Quite seven years between us! A century, rather! I should be looking for my first gray hair." She rose, and ran to a mirror let into the wall of the little boudoir apartment in which she had been served. It ran from ceiling to floor, and reflected her beautiful, tall, radiant figure and lovely face, as though it loved them. "There is one comfort," she cried, running her fingers through her crisp locks, "red-haired folk seldom grow gray until death is near. It is hard to kill the obstinate crimson. That is the consolation Nature gives us when we are dyed in this unlovely color. Well!" she turned back to Constantia—"And so, when last we were together, I was as young as you are now."

"No; very much older."

"I don't think so. For a country maid, you can hold your own pretty well. Confess, now, it was not civil of you to remind me that I was an old woman," she laughed merrily; but I am magnanimous—I harbor no uncharitable thoughts, I forgive you. Be equally generous—you—and grant me absolution for all the misdemeanors that in your heart you are imputing to me."

"You are wrong. I was not condemning you. Why should I condemn you? I asked Constantia, with a slight contention of her brows.

She was irritated, offended, she herself was hardly conscious why. Some inner sense of delicacy was hurt by the other's whole air. She looked at her cousin with wide eyes, in which lay surprise and distrust; her beautiful cousin lying back amongst the velvet cushions in the lounging position that she had learned was so well suited to her. Donna as a girl had been a favorite with her, Donna as a woman is strangely distasteful. Yet, withal, there is something about her—some marvelous charm—that attracts her even as it repels.

"Why, indeed?" replied Mrs. Dundas artlessly. "I say what a game little gown you've got on! Where did you get it from? White? Worth?"

Constantia colored.

"How likely it is," she said, with a reproachful glance, "that I should be able to order a gown from White or Worth!"

"No? I'm often stupid," smiled Mrs. Dundas, penitently. "But to look at it! And do you mean to tell me you have a woman in this be-nighted village equal to this costume? If so, it's a shame; she has evidently a soul above the buttons to be procured here, and should get a charming hand to a higher sphere."

"Should she? I'm the woman. I made the gown you so affect to admire myself," said Constantia, not a regret to say—without a blush of shame. This betrayed a poverty of mind, for the white gown was even more ashamed afterwards.

"No, really?" questioned Mrs. Dundas. "I wish I were clever like that. It's about the most desirable thing I've seen in many a day, and it fits you like a glove."

Her tone was very kind and appreciative. Indeed, it was true. The dress of simple cotton looked charming, and she had her face figure and debonaire face to perfection.

"Mr. Dundas is always raving about the superiority of simple elegance over the more droll taste," Mrs. Dundas went on, in her soft monotone. "Between you and me and the wall, he is a trifle close, and keeps a regular Judas' eye upon the money-bags. If he could see you in that gown I should not hear the end of it until the gown itself was in the rag-basket. If, my dear Con, he should chance to—Ah! Talk of the—of an angel; here he comes."

Mr. Dundas entered the room. He was a large man, tall and well built, at least twenty years his wife's senior. He might not take a first prize where beauty was in question, but certainly he would be highly commended. His face was grave, his hair slightly grizzled. His mouth was firm, and perhaps a trifle stern when in repose. There was, indeed, a touch of severity about the whole man that impressed one, and suggested at the first glance that he would be an unsafe character with whom to play fast and loose. He looked vigorous, strong to endure, and silent. He was in all respects such a contrast to the graceful, easy, smiling creature who was his wife, that one could not fail to remark upon it.

He came up the room with a long, steady stride to Constantia, and shook hands warmly with her. He liked her, and could see that. And then his eyes sought his wife; and he was clear to all the world, had it been present, and certainly to Constantia, where his whole heart and soul lay. Such a wonderful brightening of the cold eyes! Such a softening of the firm lips!

Mrs. Dundas moved a little as he came towards her, and changed the expression of her lips. She leant forward, and held out to him a welcoming hand, with the pretty pink palm upwards.

"We were just talking about you," she said, and an enchanting smile, "wondering what kept you, and how long you could keep away." There was a most exquisite reproach in the last words. "Tired, Jo?"

This "Jo" was a little pet name she had for him. John he had been christened, an appellation that exactly suited him, and John he was called by his wife. But he had been in those first days, when he had been intoxicated by the knowledge (delicately conveyed to him by her) that he was more to her than any other man on earth. Thrice blessed knowledge!

This playful cognomen had naturally divided by degrees into the more easy "Jo." It delighted him. The simple word, falling from her lips, could, even at his gravest moments, win a smile from him. He now held her hand for a second or so in a warm, fond, clasp, and then dropped it. He could not kiss it, Constantia being present, but he felt, in letting it go without the caress, as if he had sustained a loss.

"Tired? No," he said with his calm smile. "Would nine or ten miles tire any man worthy to be so called? I assure you, Miss MacGillicuddy, this little woman," laying his hand softly on his wife's arm, "regards me in the light of a puny boy, and deems me 'tired' if I wander from her sight for an hour or two."

Miss MacGillicuddy was so struck by the difference in his wife's expression since his appearance, and so lost in an endeavor to reconcile her allusions to him when absent with her manner to him when present, that she failed to make him any reply.

"Tea?" said Mrs. Dundas sweetly, looking up at him.

"I think so—yes." He spoke as one whose thoughts are elsewhere, and then brightened. "I knew there was something," he said, "something I wanted to tell you. As I came through the lime walk, I saw a carriage with the Varley liveries driving down the avenue."

Mrs. Dundas started perceptibly, and in so doing shook his hand from her shoulder. She glanced at the mirror near her, and involuntarily lifted her hand to smooth her already beautifully arranged hair. This is, however, a trick common alike to all women, good and bad. Constantia, the doing, thought nothing of that; but she did notice the start, and the change of color that accompanied it.

"Why didn't you say so sooner?" said Mrs. Dundas almost sharply, with a quick glance at her husband. He was evidently shaken a little out of his usual calm, and she had no time to reply, however, before the footman threw open the door and announced "Lady Varley."

To be Continued.

## SOME AFRICAN FIGHTS

### DETAILS OF THE WARM BATHS AFFAIR.

#### Over Fifty Boers Were Killed And a Large Number Wounded.

Writing under date of Wonderfontein, Bennet Burleigh, of the London Daily Telegraph, gives details of some of the recent fighting in the Transvaal. He says:

"There have been many brisk little fights of late. Colonel H. Grenfell has been operating successfully in the direction of Pietersburg, and detachments of his command, 'Kitchen's Fighting Scouts,' under Colonel Wilson and Colonel Brand, have done good work towards the Waterberg range, east of Nykoom. Quite recently Commandant Van Hensburg, with 100 armed Boers, surrendered to Colonel Grenfell, and that in but a portion of the burghers out in that neighborhood who have decided to 'and the war' by laying down their arms. The 'K. F. S.' have also made several large hauls of Boer prisoners, captured arms and wagons. On the 3rd inst., Colonel Wilson, with the 2nd Regiment Kitchen's Fighting Scouts, a few M.I., and two field guns—in all, about 500 men—set out from Warm Baths to attack a Boer laager, 20 miles or so to the westward. Dividing his force into three small columns, Major McKelken was sent with the Mounted Infantry, and guns, two days in advance, to surround the laager. The 'K. F. S.' followed, and on the 5th inst. the main body of the Boers, where it was said there were 500 Boers. The object of this manoeuvre was to engage the Boers' attention and prevent him from galloping to the aid of the burghers. The second column, or rather detachment was also sent off in advance of the main body. It consisted of a company, under command of Captains

Carroll and Gidye, and their duty was to hold the crossing at Pienars River, engage, and drive back any of the enemy moving in that direction. Colonel Wilson, with the remainder of his men, rode out from Warm Baths, making a night march of 35 miles. By that time they got into position before daybreak in front of Commandant Pretorius and Piet Uys' retreating commandoes.

#### NOT FIGHTING.

Carroll, however, had come into contact with the enemy at Kwits Drift on the morning of June 1, surprising the Boers, who outnumbered him three to one. The fighting which ensued was hot and fierce. Having got over their first fight, the enemy rallied, and, relying on their numerical superiority, galloped up to where our men were firing at them from horseback. Captain Carroll's men were well set, and never flinching, they stuck to their position, shooting down the enemy right and left. The punishment was too severe for the burghers to stand, so they bolted in the very direction it was planned they should go. Warm Baths were now again free, and fourteen wounded, three of whom have since died. The actual known losses of the Boers were fifty killed, and the natives have reported that many were wounded. Now, Col. Wilson was so situated that his scouts overlooked the enemy's force of retreating Commandants Beyers and the Waterberg. After what had happened at Kwits Drift, the Boer patrols and outlying parties had fallen back, believing that big columns were out to sweep the country, and the whole of the remnant of the smaller commandoes were on the move to Zand River.

#### ROAD FULL OF BOERS.

At 6.30 a.m. Wilson's pickets reported that the road was full of oncoming Boers, who had arrived at Clarke's Stone, six miles distant. Wilson's column, numbering 220 men thereupon saddled up, and the dispositions were made as covertly as possible for an action. The Boer force was practically surrounded by detachments of Kitchen's Fighting Scouts, who were ordered to begin a simultaneous attack at 10 a.m. All went well, and the Boers had no suspicion any khakis were near until one of the outposts noticed a small cloud of dust rising from the Bush upon the Warm Baths Road. Believing it to be only a British patrol, they promptly laid a trap to catch the soldiers. They allowed the troops to come in the usual way, hiding from observation and letting the men pass a concealed group of Boers lying behind a kraal wall. Then the second group of Boers, lying in a meadow field, opened fire upon our men, and as they veered to take position a third lot treated them to a Mauser serenade. This lasted a few minutes till the soldiers dismounted and began engaging the enemy, who quickly grew more cautious and moderated their fire. But make out, but so the detachment of Wilson's men had come upon the scene, and the burghers in the meadow field and those who had lain farther back, found out that their retreat it was that had been cut off, and that their skins were in the greater danger. Numbers were shot down, and others surrendered or afrightedly galloped from the scene, breaking through where the cordons of troops were weak. And the soldiers farther apart. It was a wide and rather rough arena that they had been caught in, so numbers of them took what cover they could and fought on till about four o'clock in the afternoon. Having then discovered an opening in the cordon, the remainder (some 350 burghers) made a dash for it and managed to break out, but so the detachment of Wilson's men's casualties were two killed and eleven wounded. By count, the Boers left upon the field seventeen dead, forty-three wounded. Over 100 prisoners were taken, and in addition to the K.F.S. secured 7,000 cattle, 50 wagons, much ammunition, and a quantity of dynamite. Colonel Wilson went on and destroyed the Boer laager, which was near, and then prepared to retire with his prisoners, wounded and captures, to Warm Baths. In riding from the field the enemy sent messengers post-haste to Commandant Pretorius and his assistance. Wilson, however, drove off the stock and retired fourteen miles the same day. He had information that the enemy were rallying, and, with part of Beyers' commando, were intending to return by the compliment of the surrounding hills. At 2 a.m. the K.F.S. moved on again, and Beyers, who had planned a before-daybreak attack on the "Scouts' camp found himself just two hours too late. The troops got safely back to Warm Baths with all their wounded prisoners, and a few Boers only at the rear-guard. It may be said of Col. Wilson that this is not the first heavy blow he has dealt the enemy. He usually moves during the night, and as a rule, never carries any heavy or wheeled vehicles, the men carrying all they need for three or even four days' operations in the field. Major McKelken also had a small engagement, in which he understood, he lost three killed and five wounded. He succeeded, however, in inflicting even greater loss upon the enemy and bringing back 700 cattle.

#### WOULDN'T JOIN THAT SOCIETY.

Caller (to lady of the house): Perhaps, madam, you could get your husband to put his name down upon the roll of our society. The subscription is only \$5 for a life membership.

Lady of the House: What is your society?

The Society for the Repression of Crime.

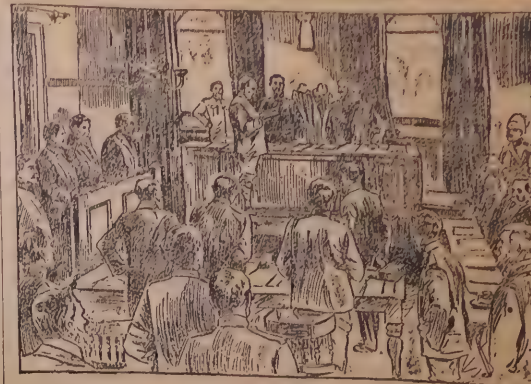
I don't think my husband would care to put his name down for any of these things.

Why not?

Because he makes his living by crime.

What! Is he a criminal?

No. He is a detective.



A REBEL TRIAL IN BLOEMFONTEIN: FATHER AND SONS IN THE DOCK.

Several rebels were sentenced last week to periods of imprisonment varying from two years to six months, and trials are very frequent in South Africa just now. The above illustration shows the trial of the Pinards, father and two sons, at Bloemfontein.

## ON THE FARM.

### RENOVATING THE SOIL.

There are some fields where the crops of grass will not be heavy and if this is due to a lack of fertility in the soil, a top dressing of fine manure may not only cause a second crop of grass that will be worth cutting next month, but it may help to keep the crop good for one or two more seasons. We know that this is not thought the best way by the advocates of a three or four years rotation, but there are many who do not want to plow up and reseed the grass lands that they can make a ton of hay per acre from having kept a field in cultivation for two or three years, and manured it liberally according to their ideas they think it should be in grass for the next three or four years.

When the land is reduced in fertility, or the grass roots killed by white grub or by drought, there are many ways of renovating, and if there are a dozen farmers in the neighborhood there will be almost as many methods of management. Perhaps the best and most effective way is that of plowing in July and giving a liberal coat of manure. Then working thoroughly several times to get a fine seed bed, and reseed in August. But both manure and labor should be on a liberal scale to insure good results, and many farmers feel that they must economize on both. Some will plow in July and seed with buckwheat, to be plowed under before reseed in the fall, while others would plow under the buckwheat and sow rye to be also plowed in before it is replanted or reseeded next spring. These two green crops will fit land for fair crops of corn or potatoes, especially if there is a fertilizer used in the spring, and there are other green crops that may be even better than these. And yet we think that green manuring, excepting with peas or clover, is not a perfect substitute for stable manure, and where forage for winter costs as much as it does here, we would prefer to feed them out with grain enough to make a well-balanced ration, and then use the manure on the fields.

### KEEPING CIDER SWEET.

In most farm communities sweet cider is available for a few weeks only. If a cider mill is owned on the home farm, cider can be made at any time after the apples begin to ripen. As a rule, however, the ordinary farmer does not have a mill, but depends on some neighbor who makes cider for the entire community. After coming from a neighborhood mill of this kind it will remain sweet only a week or two, dependent, of course, largely upon the weather.

There is now a demand for a clear, sparkling sweet cider which retains the flavor of the fruit. It must be a strictly temperance drink. If a product of this kind is put on the market, the demand is almost unlimited. Good cider must be made from fairly well-matured apples, free from green, immature, or rot. Old mills tainted with pomace and with the wooden portion soaked with vinegar will not produce first-class cider, as acid ferments will be introduced, resulting in a rapid change.

Consequently, to make cider which can be kept sweet, select sound, ripe fruit. Unless this is done all future treatment will be without result. It is not possible to make the best cider out of poor apples. Use clean barrels, kegs, presses, etc., keeping them pure and clean by scalding at least once a day. Use every endeavor to keep the cider from contact with the micro-organisms which are in old pomace found around most cider mills. If the cider is fermented at once starts and it will be impossible to completely check it. Fermentation is more rapid during hot, muggy weather, that is when temperatures are high. Souring will begin almost immediately under these conditions. Consequently, if cider is to be preserved, the best plan is to delay making until late in the fall, when the days are clear and dry, but the temperatures low. Everyone knows that cider made in winter keeps much longer than that made during warm weather. This, as explained above, is due to the low temperatures retarding multiplication of bacteria and the development of alcohols and acids. Then, too, fruit late in the season contains a great amount of sugar, which tends to preserve the cider.

The best and only method of preventing changes in cider desired for

table use is by heating to a temperature of 175 to 180 degrees F. then at once placing in sterilized, airtight packages, and sealing while hot. In other words, employ exactly the same methods used in canning fruit. If properly put up according to this plan, cider will remain sweet, almost indefinitely. Of course heat causes slight changes in the flavor, and deterioration takes place rapidly when the package is open, but the method is the most satisfactory one now in use. There are numerous compounds which, added to cider, will check fermentation and prevent souring, such as sulphur, salicylic acid, etc. These are antiseptic compounds, and not wholly satisfactory or to be commended.

### POULTRY YARD.

Mark the hens that molt early and keep them, for they will lay eggs when eggs are high in price and you want early broilers. The hens do not need fattening food, but a quick change in the shade and insects, and above all shab and cleanliness. Feed sparingly of corn and wheat.

Mature birds do not have the gapes but they do gape from canker in the throat. Treat such birds promptly by removing the cheesy matter with a quill and applying burnt alum to the sore.

We like to have subscribers ask questions but we also like them to read, note and remember the questions we answer through the paper. This will save us extra labor and wearisome repetition.

Scaly leg is contagious and will spread through a flock. For this reason, it is advisable to keep a watch over the young birds as well as the old ones, and at a first indication of a roughness on the shanks to annoint them with sweet oil and kerosene; half and half.

A noted breeder who rears large numbers of birds, has small hens scattered over a large six-hill meadow. In these he puts four hens with their broods, each occupying a corner. When the hens wear the chicks they are removed and roosts are put in, and here the chicks have a home until late in the fall.

Instead of trying to make a Leghorn-proof fence of six-foot wide netting two feet long on top of posts at an angle of 45 deg., the incline being toward the yard. Bend the netting over and fasten on to these pieces, and the smartest hen will not have wit enough to get over such a fence.

### EDUCATED EARS.

Susceptibility of the Aural Nerves to Education.

In course of time the telegraphist's ear becomes marvellously acute. The slightest variation in time or sound is as plain to him as a dropped note to a musician. Any good operator is able to distinguish the difference between the sending of operators, and can tell by the sound of the instrument any man with whom he has worked for any length of time.

To him there is as much difference between the sound of different telegraphists sending as there is between the handwriting of any two men in the same line of business. Any operator who is accustomed to work by sound with men every day can tell in an instant just who is working the key. There is something peculiar in the way each operator opens and closes his key. Of course, it is entirely a matter of education of the ear.

Another evidence of the susceptibility of the aural nerves to education is the fact that an operator can receive and copy a message, such as the same time distinctly hear and comprehend everything that is said by others in the room. He can be very busy engaged at anything, and yet his ear will take in everything that is said near him. Another peculiar thing is the fact that a telegraphist working at night will lay his head within two inches of a working instrument and sleep as soundly as though in bed. He will not be disturbed in the least until his own office call is sounded by the instrument. That will awaken him in an instant. Of course, each sound is exactly of the same degree of intensity, and it is only the training of the ear that causes him to distinguish his office call even asleep.

### THE DEAR GIRLS.

Miss Tellit—Sue Anteck says that young Rimer, the poet, has written some verses entitled 'Lines to Susan's Eyes.'

Miss Dezitt—Well, I don't call it very kind of him to draw attention to her crows feet.







### Salvation Army Record.

For practical Christianity the Salvation Army furnishes an example to most of the denominational bodies of to-day. Founded 35 years ago, the Army now has its flags flying in 47 countries; it has 7200 societies, 14,000 officers, 40,000 lay officers and 17,000 bandmen. The War Cry is printed in 30 languages, and the gospel is preached in 40 different languages. In one year they have furnished beds to 4,000,000 persons, given meals to 6,000,000 and helped 86,000 to obtain work. This is a record which speaks volumes for a people who were once ridiculed in almost every civilized country as a lot of cranks and fanatics, and had great difficulty in securing the privilege of working in some Christian countries. Gen. Booth is entitled to as much glory as almost any great military genius who has gained victories on bloody fields. Booth's war is against wickedness, and does not involve bloodshed—a war of upbuilding and not of destruction. The Salvation Army works in an humble sphere, and while its methods do not appeal to our tastes there can be no question that thousands of men who had lost all self-respect, and almost given up in despair, have been by them reclaimed from the lowest depths of degradation and made useful citizens.—Toronto World.

### The Law of the Road.

When you are driving a horse and want to pass another person driving in the same direction, be sure and take the left hand side of the road. If you go to the right, and the man ahead of you turns his horse to the right to give you more roadway, which is his duty, and an accident occurs, remember, you alone would be responsible for whatever damages may result therefrom. Any person may be fined for refusing to give half the roadway at any time you meet. When meeting a conveyance, turn to the right; when passing always turn to the left. This is the law of the road. The close observer will readily see that seven persons of every ten violate the law in this particular manner. In no other act is there greater ignorance shown than in this act, particularly by that class of hogs who will not turn out for anything except a steam engine.

### Baptists and the Census.

The government census showing the increase of population in the Dominion has been a theme of great interest to all your readers lately. The figures showing the increase in the several religious denominations will not emanate from Ottawa for some considerable time yet. However we can satisfactorily get at these figures from the church records made annually. The Baptists can rejoice in a most gratifying increase in membership during the past decade.

1891	1901
Ontario and Quebec.....	34,000 48,000
Maritime Provinces.....	48,000 55,000
Man., N.W., and B.C.....	2,000 7,000
Total baptized members.....	79,000 110,000
Total Baptist adherents.....	395,000 550,000
Increase in population of Dominion, 103 per cent.; increase in Baptist church membership 89 per cent. At the beginning of last century, 1901, the total Baptist church members in Canada numbered 600; at the beginning of this century 1901, 110,000.—COMMUNICATED.	

### Mr. Pleasant Happenings.

From our Correspondent.  
Mrs. W. Smith is visiting friends in York state.  
Mr. E. T. Williams of Marmora was the guest of Mr. Geo. A. Johnson.  
Miss Madge Williams and Miss Lena Johnson are visiting friends at Elysle and Marmora.  
A number from this vicinity intend visiting the Pan-American. Mr. A. Reid leaves this week.  
Mrs. Ralph Williams of Stockbridge, Mich., spent a few days visiting friends in this vicinity.  
Misses Stella and Leah Frederick, of Campbellville, are visiting friends in this place.  
The oldest resident of Huron district in the person of Jean Gallagher Laird, relict of the late Samuel Laird, has passed away at the advanced age of 107 years, nine months and twenty-three days. The deceased was a native of Ireland.

### Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.  
Mr. Fred White, of Havre, Montana, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cook, of Peterboro, are spending a few days with Mr. Sylvester Holden, Jr.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Down, of Bayside, spent Sunday at Glen Ross with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Iveson.  
Mrs. Peter McKee and daughter and Miss Retta Edwards returned home on Tuesday from visiting friends at Lasswale.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McKee spent Sunday at Halloway, the guests of Mr. Jas. Dufoe.  
Dr. H. B. Anderson, who has been visiting his parents for some time, started for his home at Elwood City, Pa., on Tuesday. His mother, Mrs. Mark Anderson, accompanied him as far as Buffalo, to visit the Pan-American Exhibition.  
Mr. and Mrs. William McLachlan, of Glen Ross, are visiting his son William, at Glen Ross.

The C. P. R. has acquired the Kingston & Pembroke Railway.

### Anson News.

From Our Correspondent.  
Miss Lena Johnson who has been visiting friends at Northport, returned home on Saturday.  
Miss Maud Prouse, of Peterboro, spent Sunday with Miss Myrtle Eggleston.  
Mrs. Wilfred Smith left on Monday for Halloway, N.Y., on a visit to Dr. Alex. Hall's.  
Miss Jennie McMullen is visiting friends at Halloway.  
Miss Winnie Linn returned home on Wednesday, after spending a few weeks at Moina, the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. G. Mitts.

Premier Roblin of Manitoba charges his partner in the cattle business, D. W. Mills, with stealing \$10,000.  
Sixteen cows belonging to Mr. J. W. Prosser of Osnaburk, which were inoculated for anthrax, are dead.

The education of a child cannot be shifted to the shoulders of teacher or educator. The responsibility rests, first and foremost, with the parents.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

A large Roman Catholic picnic was held at Tweed, Ont., on Wednesday, Aug. 21. The Hon. J. P. Whitney, the provincial Conservative leader, was present, and spoke for about half an hour.

Twenty-nine mills on the dollar is the rate fixed by the Council of the village of Marmora for the current year. The total assessment of the village is only \$85,315, which accounts for the high rate.

The books that help a young man, or anybody else, for that matter, are the books that interest him. Therefore a young man must select his own reading if he is to read with any profit to himself.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

In every one's life there comes a waking-up time, and it's well for them if it comes at the beginning and not at the end, when it is too late to mend the past. These times are private revivals, and do more good than any public ones.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

C. H. Grant, the Northern Pacific Railroad telegraph superintendent, has perfected an invention for the simultaneous transmission of telephone and telegraphic messages over the same wire, and the tests made over a line twenty-five miles in length demonstrate that it is a success.

On Saturday morning about 2.30 o'clock the outbuildings on the farm of Colonel P. C. B. Greer, near Coburne, were destroyed by fire, together with his season's crop. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. Loss partly covered by insurance in the London Mutual and Waterloo Mutual.

Attorney-General Campbell of Manitoba arrived at Montreal on his way back from London, where he was employed in arguing the case of the Manitoba prohibition act before the Privy Council. He expressed the opinion that the act would be maintained. Judgment will be given in October.

The Bible is a storehouse of rich imagery and splendid words, of style both simple and orate, and as literature alone, apart from its spiritual elevation, will repay the search of every reader. Read the Bible, Shakespeare and you will find yourself able to converse well.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

The fight against consumption in Ontario, it is hoped by the Provincial Health Officer, is at last beginning to tell in the vital statistics. During July of this year municipalities containing 91 per cent of the population of the province registered only 182 deaths from consumption, as compared with 274 recorded in July, 1900, by municipalities containing 91 per cent of the population. A small but noteworthy decline has steadily followed in the wake of improved methods of isolation and anti-spitting regulations.

A College of Matrimony is projected in England, where young women are to be taught the duties of housewifery, such as cooking, sewing, laundry work, etc. It is calculated that two years' training will be necessary to make a young woman competent for matrimony. There will also be a course in physiology and medicine, as well as in mental discipline. If they can only teach a woman to put up with all the "cussedness" of a man and control her temper and tongue they will have accomplished a great deal.

### The White Plague Advances.

Consumption is gaining headway. Why? Bad colds are allowed to run on neglected, Catarrhs sets in, is not checked, and Consumption is the result. Why not use Catarrh Pills regularly? It cures colds in a few hours, and no case of Catarrh can withstand it. Catarrh cures by the inhalation of medicated air which goes to all parts of the lungs, throat and breathing organs. A pleasant, certain, quick cure follows the use of Catarrh, which is guaranteed under all conditions to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. 25c and \$1.00.

### The Unicorn.

Chinese annals of great antiquity contain numerous detailed accounts of the supposedly fabulous unicorn, in which the description are identical with those handed down from the earliest times in the mythology or occult-dental countries. From this it is inferred that at some time in the remote past there actually did exist a single horned equine or cervine animal of some sort.

### Early Experience.

Mother (to baby)—It's muzzer's little cotsoy-totsoy. Muzzer loves her little darling baby.  
Fanny (who has just been spanked)—Don't you believe her, baby. When you (grow) up, she'll spank you t-too!

It's not easy for a woman to pin her faith to a husband who never gives her any pin money.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Very few people know how to handle enthusiasm.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

### Dozens in England.

Don't imagine that a dozen always means 12 things. In the Staffordshire potteries and in the earthenware trade a dozen to this day represents that number of any special article which can be offered at any fixed price.  
For instance, the pitchers, which are called jugs in the trade, are sold as 2, 3, 4, 6, 9, 12, 18, 24, 30 and 36 pieces to each dozen, the price for a dozen being constant.

The ordinary pitcher holding a quart represents 12 to the dozen, while a pint pitcher is 24 to the dozen and is so called when dealing with that size.  
Few of the articles of the trade are sold in dozens of 12, plates being almost the only ones and some of them being sold 60, 70 and even 80 to the dozen.

Besides these curiosities in figures the potters have peculiar names, such as cocksput, twidlers, etc., that make up a trade language of itself.

The baker's dozen of 13 is a recognized figure in their trade.  
A publisher's dozen is usually 13 copies.

Among fishermen in Cornwall a long dozen consists of 26.

### Work of the Earthworm.

When we behold a wide, turf covered expanse, we should remember that its smoothness, on which so much of its beauty depends, is mainly due to all the inequalities having been slowly leveled by worms. It is a marvelous reflection that the whole of the superficial mold over any such expanse has passed and will pass again every few years through the bodies of worms. The plow is one of the most ancient and most valuable of man's inventions, but long before he existed the land was, in fact, regularly plowed by earthworms.

It may be doubted whether there are many other animals which have played so important a part in the history of the world as have these lowly organized creatures. Some other animals, however, still more lowly organized—namely, corals—have done far more conspicuous work in having constructed innumerable reefs and islands in the great oceans, but these are almost confined to the tropical zones.

### Why the Mole Is Blind.

The creatures which dwell in the darkness of the depths naturally lost their powers of vision after awhile. It is the same way with the mole, which is doubtless descended from progenitors which could see. Blindness in the mole is the result of a degeneration of the optic nerve, the consequence of which is that images formed in the eye itself are not transmitted to the animal's consciousness. Occasionally a mole can see a little out of one eye which has retained its communication with the brain.

It is not that the mole is born blind, but that it inherits a tendency to atrophy of the visual organs just as people derive from their parents an inclination to consumption or other diseases. Some day in the future there may be no such thing as a mole that is not entirely and hopelessly blind.

### Steered Straight.

"If I thought that any girl would accept me," casually remarked the bashful Mr. Dolyers, "I'd propose tomorrow."

"Why not this evening?" asked Miss Fosdick coyly.  
The affair will take place in about a month.

### First Public Pianist.

Of all the myriads who play the piano how many know that "Tom Bowling" Dibdin was the first man who played the instrument in public? That was in 1767, and the feat was performed at the first night of "The Beggar's Opera."

Ants can stand extremes of heat and cold. Forty-eight hours' exposure to frost will not kill them, and one sort has been observed to build its nest in chimneys in a blacksmith's forge.

### DOCTORS AT SEA.

Many a man has to abandon his desk because of neuralgia. The cause sometimes is almost unbearable. E. C. Dean, city editor of the Daily British Whig, Kingston, Ont., suffered with neuralgia in the head for twelve months. Six physicians failed to relieve him, but three bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure completely cured him. This great blood purifier is put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment. Price 50 cents at all drug stores or The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

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We are daily opening up large importations of New Goods for Autumn Wear. Our buyer has returned from Europe where he made a personal selection from the world's best markets. Our stock this season will be unusually large and thoroughly assorted in all lines, and is bought for prompt cash and marked in plain figures at close cash prices. We invite you to come as frequently as you can and inspect the New Goods as they arrive.

### New Dress Goods.

Our immense assortment of New Cheviots, Homespun and Friezes for Suits and Gowns.

### English Flannelettes.

Extra values in wide width at 10c., 12c. and 15c. a yard. Colors guaranteed fast.

### Black Goods.

A number of very handsome New Styles in Single Costume Lengths for House and Street Wear.

### New Laces.

Some beautiful new things in Allovers and Galloons just received, in Black, Cream and Linen Color.

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### Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pain he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but I was at their press so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my freedom. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy, I, for one, shall never take any other when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such is the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing 50 cents a bottle, and we will send you a bottle, and a box of Dr. Petty's Pills, free of charge. Address: The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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The  
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Of  
Constantia.

It was a struggling household; McGillicuddy spent her life trying to make both ends meet—a sad employment. One luxury she allowed herself; that was the power of changing her religious opinions as often as

It was a disastrous kick. It kicked him in an earthenware crock of buttermilk, and the splash, crash, the loud shriek that would not be suppressed, all produced a sensation that reduced the bells in the kitchen to silence.

London has 227 aldermen.  
It's funny that you should be  
tall. Your brother the artist,  
short, isn't he? He (absently)—  
usually.

FOR THE COOK

### THREE ESSENTIALS TO HEALTH

One of the mistakes of women is not knowing how to eat. If a woman is not to be fed when she is hungry, she will think a cup of tea and anything else will do.

Rice Waffles—One and one-fourth



th | fifteen shillings.

100,000 people travel daily in London cabs, 85,000 in Parisian,



## CORPSE MASTER'S WAYS.

HOW A CORPORAL MANAGED THE MORGUE AT FRONT.

He Had Special Texts for the Married and Unmarried Men.

Bennet Burleigh sends the following description of a soldier placed in charge of the dead-house at the front, to the London Daily Telegraph:

My friend the Corpse Master, as I venture to call him, is as yet an unknown genius. He deserves publicity and I am striving to enlighten the public respecting his merits. A conscious or unconscious humorist, he only has been able to take charge of him in his own way. A dark, medium-sized man is he, with droll seriousness as his set facial expression, and the oleaginous demureness of an undertaker, and made so by nature. He is never ruffled, never busy, and always full of funeral consideration. To-day he is somewhere awaiting deserved celebrity within, I think, twenty miles of London. Like most great men, he has tasted of experience and adversity. He has been almost everything from a cattle dealer to an ordinary man. It was in Natal, at Estcourt, and during the war, that I first met Private. In those days, as since, we had both sick and wounded. Major Philip Hayes, R.A.M.C., was sadly in want of someone to take charge of the mortuary. Now soldiers as a rule shirk jobs of that sort, and avoid intimacy with mortuary-keepers. Volunteers were not forthcoming until Private heard of the position. His tastes ran that way, and he easily got the appointment. For a few days he did his work, and did it well, without making sound or sign. Then he approached Major Hayes, and said, "If you please, sir, I want to speak to you upon an important matter." An old soldier, and I have several good words to say for him, I want you to make me a corporal." "Why for?" queried the major. "Because, sir, if I ain't a corporal, I have no proper authority over the corpses." The major was nonplussed. The argument was continued, but in the end, although Private would not be a corporal, he was granted a corporal's rank, but without extra pay, the rank, and the 4d. a day extra. And cheap at the money, the doctor's by-and-bye thought him.

### THE CORPORAL'S METHODS.

Shortly after Corporal asked the major to come and look how well he had arranged the dead-house, and that he had there two handsome boys, one a Church of England, and the other a R. C. "No," said Major Hayes, "although I am a medical man I have no curiosity nor tastes in that direction. All I hope is to conduct the funeral in a becoming manner." "Oh, yes, sir," said Corporal. "I always sits on the front of the wagon we have for a horse to take them to the cemetery. I could cry to think we ain't got horses to draw them, but only oxen, and sometimes mules. But I does my best, and feels sad. And I covers their poor remains with the Union Jack. When we are full the Union Jack is not big enough; and, if you please, sir, I want two more Union Jacks—it isn't decent." And he got them. On another occasion, Corpse Master Corporal vexedly complained of the most irregular way the Tommies sometimes carried the bodies into the cemetery, talking them in head instead of feet first. "I've spoke to the clergymen about it, and they have told me to correct it, and have I your authority, major please?" "Yes, certainly," said Major Hayes, and that subject was adjusted. Then the clergymen were very good to me. He knows I've a nasty job to do at times, and he very often gives me a drop of something when I feel faint. I am not feeling very well just now, sir."

And Major Hayes was good to me for those days good liquor was with a taste for the article. After his sip, Corporal became confidential. "Sir, I always arrange the funerals most respectfully. The person that is burying him does his part, and I have a book of all the religions, and whichever ever he is I does mine, for I acts as mourner and clerk, and says the loud voice, and all the Amen's, and I does the service, for I knows it all, by repeating when he forgets. Now there was an officer with the burial party to-day, and as it was hot he tells the men to keep their helmets on, but I took mine off, for as I said to him, I'd rather have sunstroke and take my helmet off than not pay my respects to the corpse."

### APPROPRIATE TEXTS.

Poor Corporal was found fault with by the chaplain for writing texts and placing them on the coffins, so he was had up before Major Hayes. His explanation was, "Please, sir, I takes them texts out of the Bible. I has one lot for the married men and another for the single. For the single men I says, 'Not dead, but gone to his Father' in heaven, and for the married ones—I'm one myself—'Not dead, only scarce at the Lord.' If he has children I writes a verse. From his children I writes a verse, and from his loving widows and children. You see, I searches them first, and if I finds any little trinkets in their pockets I knows I writes widows would like to have. I writes and sends them. For the mother, I asks them to pay my postage expenses, and I ain't a rich man, and bless you, sir, I knows them; they generally send me back more than the article cost to send it home. I knows if I was dead it would be the same way with my

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### A NAPOLEON IS WANTED

SCHEMES NO MAN SEEMS ABLE TO CARRY THROUGH

Tried to Join the Red Sea to the Nile—Failure to Build Panama Canal.

Right across Egypt, from the Red Sea to the Nile, stretches a huge dry ditch, cutting straight as a line through a hundred miles of rock and desert.

Here and there the sand storms have filled and nearly hidden it; but in the mountains a great ravine shows the marks of the copper tools of Pharaoh Necho's slaves, who tailed there twenty-three centuries ago. A million and a half men dug the ditch for half a lifetime, trying to join the waters of the Red Sea to those of the Nile. Then one day came an order from the king that the work should cease. The oracles were unfavorable. If the king finished

### HIS GREAT PROJECT.

it would, they said, be for the benefit of his enemies. And so the biggest piece of engineering the world had yet seen was left unfinished and wasted.

Cost neither in money nor lives was any consideration with the Pharaohs. But cost of all kinds must be narrowly estimated by the modern engineer. The dead city that lies basking in ruin on the Atlantic coast two miles north of the river San Juan del Norte is a dismal testimony to a world's record of wasted expense.

In 1880 De Lesseps floated the Inter-Oceanic Canal Company, with a capital of twelve millions. One hundred and twenty thousand shareholders bought up the 500,000 shares. On February 1st work began on the great Panama Canal, and for five years 50,000 men and every resource of modern engineering toiled against fever, flood, and quicksands. More and more money was raised, till thirty-three millions had been poured away in the work, and another twenty millions wasted in Europe on officialism, concessions, and bribery. Ten years later the smash came, and such widespread ruin as the world has seldom seen. And now the Nicaragua Canal scheme has utterly ousted the Panama, and ruined city, the empty docks, and rusting machinery, already hidden by quick-growing tropical creepers, are all that remains of this record failure.

### IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

NEWS OF THE GOOD WORK IN THE OLD GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE COUNTRY.

Dodd's Almanac the Means of Helping Mr. Thomas Bartsch Down There—Read that Dodd's Kidney Pills Would Cure Heart Trouble—Tried them and Proved it True.

Cape La Hune, Nfld., Aug. 19.—The most popular remedy down here is Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is the only one of the host advertised which universally shows that it may be relied upon.

Medicines for Heart Trouble have been advertised before in Newfoundland, but nobody placed any reliance in them. The trouble was that they did not act at the root of the matter—the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills are entirely different to any other treatment for Heart Trouble, they act on the kidneys first, and for that very reason are so successful.

Mr. Thomas Bartsch of Cape La Hune had trouble with his heart for years, and could find nothing to help him. But his own words will tell the story. "For over six years," writes Mr. Bartsch, "I had suffered intensely with palpitation of the heart and had to give up work. I could not do anything at all and I saw in Dodd's Almanac that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me. I then sent for six boxes. I used five of them and am completely cured. I can do my work again now as well as ever. I could. I am not now as weak as I was. I think this letter would help any other person by being printed in any of your publications you are at liberty to print it, for I am thoroughly grateful for Dodd's Kidney Pills."

### PIANIST AND CHILD.

She was a pretty and winsome little child of five or six summers, and was returning from the States with her parents on a great Atlantic liner. Paderewski happened to be travelling on the same boat. As he was early one morning to take his walk on deck before partaking of breakfast. As the great pianist paced the deck the faint sound of a child playing the piano reached his ears. He stopped and listened. Hastily making his way to the saloon, he there found the little child endeavoring to finger out one of her set pieces. Found that a big man was watching her, and her tiny fingers wandered over the wrong notes.

"May I help you?" said Paderewski. "Perhaps I could give you a little assistance." "Oh, no, thank you!" replied the little one. "I am sure you couldn't play my pieces!"

### EMPLOYED IN CLEARING

what was then known as the Telegraph Trail. A wide road, nearly twelve hundred miles long, was cut due north, and there is very little doubt but that the work would have been brought to a successful conclusion had not the completion of the first Atlantic cable put a sudden stop to one of the biggest and boldest engineering enterprises ever attempted.

The rage for big things possessed the world as strongly in past times as to-day. Kings and emperors

were, however, the only people who could afford to indulge such caprices and occasionally their desires proved too much for their engineers to carry out.

The Great Bell of Moscow is a good example. The biggest of bells is 19 ft. high, 66 ft. round the rim, and weighs 198 tons. The foundry for its making was erected on the site where it was to be hung, but, in spite of this precaution, the raising of it proved too much for the skill of seventeenth-century Russia, and it lies to-day on the same spot where it has reposed for the past 248 years.

### REFUSE FORTUNES.

Man Ignored a Fortune Because of An Insult.

The follies and follies of mankind are a never-ending source of wonderment to the student of human nature. The offer of an income of \$20,000 a year would seem to be a good thing, yet a man who was offered this competency in London the other day declined it instantaneously.

He was a man in a good position, with a business acuity, earning \$2,500 a year. The offer was made him by a firm who knew his capabilities.

His reasons for declining were as follows:

"I have been in my present position for a good many years. I've no children, and \$2,500 a year is ample for my wife and myself. The thought of \$20,000 a year overwhelms me. I shouldn't know what to do with all that money. I shouldn't be able to sleep for thinking that I was earning nearly eighty pounds a week. As it is, I find \$50 a week more than I can spend."

Such a man is, of course, rare. More rare still is the man of whom the following is a type. He was left \$50,000 by a distant relative, a man he had never seen. He promptly refused the legacy, and bequeathed it to charities, his plea being that he had never known the donor and that he could not accept money which he had had no hand in earning. Surely such quixotism, praiseworthy though it may be in the abstract, can find but little justification.

One of the most extraordinary cases extant of a man who refused a fortune is that of a Frenchman, who on being left a very considerable fortune by an uncle, indignantly repudiated the legacy, because the uncle had years before administered to his nephew a somewhat unjust rebuke.

If ever there was a case of a man cutting off his nose to spite his face, this surely is one.

**FRAGRANT**  
**SOZODONT**  
**Tooth Powder**  
In a handy Patent Box (new) 25c  
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c  
At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.

### CORONETS TO MEASURE.

Headgear for British Coronation Specially Prepared.

"We have had one or two orders for coronets for the coronation, but as yet the coming event is casting little shadow before in the shape of business. It's a long way off yet."

So said Mr. Simmons, the Court costume Express representative. He added that the bulk of the fortunate people having coronets would probably put off ordering them till the last moment, and then expect them to be made while they waited, so to speak.

Coronets require delicate workmanship and cannot be "knocked off." Nor can they be kept in stock, like hats. A coronet has to be made to measure, or else it is uncomfortable. A peer with a No. 7 head who tried to put it into a No. 6 coronet would suffer pain.

Mr. Simmons exhibited an earl's coronet and countess' ditto, which he has just made. He unwrapped them in the blaze of the afternoon sun, shining through the open door of his room, and as they winked and glared 'till it seemed as if they must set the tissue paper on fire. The coronet was of silver, heavily gilded, and they were upholstered in rich crimson velvet, with a band of miniver. A baronet's coronet, next displayed, was much the same as the earl's except that it lacked the crimson velvet. What is lost in impressiveness, however, it gained in coolness.

If it is so in the shade on Coronation day it will be better for some reasons to be a baron than an earl.

In the regular army of the United States 1 in every 4 is foreign born. In the navy the proportion rises to 1 in 2 among petty officers, and 2 in 5 among the men.

The Emperor William is the greatest landowner in Germany, having 83 separate estates, with a total acreage of 123,800. Prince Pleiss comes second.

### It is a mistake to offer your friends inferior tea when you can just as easily give them

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green.

## AT THRESHINGS!

Everybody knows that Tea is one of the most refreshing at a threshing. When you lay in your supply for your threshing see that your grocer gives you

**LUDELLA CEYLON TEA.**  
Put up in Lead Packages at 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents.

If You Want best results with your BUTTER, EGGS, PAULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

## PRINTERS.

Printing Material for Sale.

### PRINTING PRESSES.

One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, \$1200

One Four Roller Campbell Press, bed 37x52, \$1100

### FOLDING MACHINES.

Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each \$400

### Type-Setting Machines.

Two Roger's Typographs, in first-class order, each \$550

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a Sacrifice.

The Wilson Publishing Co., of Toronto, Limited

TORONTO, CANADA.

530,000 persons pay taxes in Berlin. Of these only 12 have incomes of over \$250,000.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

In trial by jury in Germany, a vote of eight to four is necessary for the conviction of the prisoner. A six to six vote means acquittal.

When you write to an advertiser tell him that you saw his advertisement in this paper. It is your interest to do so, as our folks are treated honestly and served with the best.

W P C 1030

### NOW, ABOUT THIS SEASON'S OIL

For MOVERS, REAPERS, THRESHING MACHINES, ETC.,

### "S" PEERLESS

Is Favorite with Ontario Farmers—over 20 Years before the Public. See that you get it. Hardware, Drug and General Stores sell it. Holds 17 Gold Medals.

### QUEEN CITY OIL CO.

SAMUEL ROGERS-PRES. TORONTO. USE MICA AXLE GREASE.

Bengal has 49,664 widows who are under ten years of age.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

London's 22 cemeteries have an aggregate area of 2,210 acres.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gout in Cows.

England has 11,304 cemeteries, being one to every 2,700 inhabitants.

\$100 Reward, \$103.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the cause of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietor offers no such faith in work. The proprietor offers no such faith in work. The proprietor offers no such faith in work. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

### Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Largest and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms for all classes of passengers. Write us for any thing in Marine or Nautical Instrument.

WHOLEY ROYCE & CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

### FRENCH CLEANING.

For made up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, Silk or Fur and all household Linings, nothing to equal it is done by the

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Montreal.

### ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works

Red or Green. SLATE, ZINC, COPPER, LEAD, and all other materials. Roofing, Gutters, Chimneys, etc. Estimates furnished for work completed for cash or on time. Phone 188.

D. BUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide and Wilmot Sts., Toronto

### WOOD PHOTO ENGRAVING

J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 140 ADRIAN ST. TORONTO

### SHEET METAL DOUGLAS BROS.

CORNICES. Toronto. Ont.

### A DEPOSITORY FOR SAVINGS

where the most cautious may leave their money with implicit confidence that it is not subject to risk of any kind is provided by the Savings department of

THE CANADA PERMANENT AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, Toronto.

Liberal rates of interest paid or compound half-yearly. It is recognized as

CANADA'S PREMIER COMPANY



# School Opening

Tuesday, Sept. 3rd.

## School Texts

—AND—

## School Supplies

OF ALL KINDS.

The Swellest SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS in Town. All new stock.

The very latest and up-to-date Revised Editions of all the usual Text Books.

### SPECIAL.

10 per cent. Discount, with free Scribblers and Lead Pencils, will be allowed on all complete sets of High and Public School Books. List of books needed and prices furnished on application.

**CHAS. E. PARKER,**  
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

## = DROP IN AT THE = FRED. T. WARD CO.'S STORE.

We are just through taking Stock, and you will find some interesting Bargains in

**Fine Dress Goods, Venetians, All Wool  
Serges, Cheviots, Frieze Skirtings,  
Tweed Skirtings and Suitings,  
figured and plain.**

A few of those Fine SHIRT WAISTS left, from \$1.25 to 75c., your choice for 65c.

See our Remnant Counter for Saturday.

**The Fred T. Ward Co.**

## BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

We respectfully invite builders to give us a call and we will be pleased to quote them very fine prices on all lines of BUILDERS' HARDWARE. Our stock is complete and well assorted.

We also have the very best Boiled and Raw LINSEED OIL in stock, as well as TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD and DRY COLORS.

Eavestroughing a specialty.

**H. & J. WARREN,**  
Hardware & Tinware Merchants,  
MILL ST.

## OPPOSITION

—IS THE—

## Life of Trade

COME AND SEE THE  
**NEW DRUG STORE**  
**CRAIG BLOCK.**

Try **DR. HAMMOND HALL'S**  
**ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP**  
for Children. Guaranteed to contain no opiates.

**DR. HAMMOND HALL'S**  
**Baby Laxative Tablets.**

**TAIT'S WORM CANDY.**

**OPEN ALL NIGHT.**

N.B.—This is quite independent of any other house in the village.

**J. PARKER,**  
DRUGGIST.

## NOTICE to the PUBLIC

I have about Three Thousand Dollars worth of goods composed of **BOOTS & SHOES, HATS and CAPS, READY-MADE CLOTHING and DRY GOODS**, which I will sell at about **HALF-PRICE** in order to clear them out, as I am going out of that line of business.

**D. NERRIE,**  
SPRING BROOK.  
Spring Brook, June 27, 1901.

Another sphere of manly work has been invaded by women. Montreal cigar firms brought young women from New York to teach Montreal girls how to run machines, and thus the employers claim they have overcome the strike of 600 men which took place 17 weeks ago.

One happy community has been found. In Washington there is a commonwealth of women, who put in a go-as-you-please life, do their own shoemaking, dentistry, doctoring, dressmaking, hostelry, etc. There is not a man about the place, and the women, who have had husbands and got rid of them, are said to be perfectly happy.

Dr. A. F. Conroy is one of the Red Cross physicians who went to South Africa from Chicago, tore off his badge and fought for the Boers. He was captured by the British and sent to Pretoria, thence to England. Now he has the unmitigated impudence to present a claim against the British government for \$7000 for the loss of implements, mules, horses, ambulance wagons, etc. He should have been sent to St. Helena or Ceylon or Bermuda.

Some of the largest firms in the city of Chicago are changing the shoes of their horses from iron to rubber, and the grateful animals seem to appreciate what has been done for them. The claim is made that with rubber shoes he is more sure footed and never balks or wavers when he strikes slippery roads, for they have no more terror for him. They have also been introduced into the Chicago fire department, are found to be of great service both in rushing to fires or when the horse stands in the stable, as they relieve much of the jarring. The shoes are made with a centre of iron, shaped the same as the old shoes, and the rubber is attached by means of openings through the iron and is inseparable from the shoes.

## PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,  
STIRLING ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.  
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.  
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.  
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex. 8.27 a.m. Accom. 10.35 a.m.  
Accom. 6.43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.43 p.m.

## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1901.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

## No Paper Next Week

THE NEWS-ARGUS staff will take their annual holiday next week, and no paper will be issued. Please keep this in mind.

The laying of our cement walks will soon commence.

Next Monday, Sept. 2nd, is Labor Day, and a public holiday.

Band Concert to-morrow night. Ice cream will be sold during the evening.

Drawing to a close, Ward's Cheap Shirt Sale.

The season for duck shooting commences on Monday next, Sept. 2nd.

See our Men's Fine Boots.—BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

Mr. D. Utman took a carload of cattle and sheep to Montreal on Saturday last.

Saturday only, your choice of any Cap in the store for 25c. at Ward's. Straw Hats any old price, to clear.

The Bell Telephone Co. started this morning putting in the new line between this place and Frankford.

### NO PAPER

Our thanks are due Mr. Jas. Boldrick for a couple of fine black bass from Crow Lake. Mr. Boldrick is an expert fisherman, and with his family has been enjoying the cool breezes of Crow Lake for several weeks.

School Boots, nice ones.—BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

A large hen's egg was handed us the other day by Mrs. John Abbott, of Glen Ross. Its circumference measured  $\frac{7}{8}$  by 6 1-2 inches. The hen which produced it lays one of similar size every day or every other day, and in this respect is more than an ordinary hen.

### NEXT

Mr. Frank J. Boldrick, of Detroit, Mich., who is now camping with his parents at Crow Lake, caught on Monday last, in Crow Lake, a black bass weighing 5 1-2 pounds. He stands a fair chance of winning the Toronto Star's prize for the largest bass caught this season.

The latest in Ladies' Fine Boots.—BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

Mr. E. O. White, of Toronto will exhibit a second series of pictures, illustrating the life of Christ, the transfiguration, crucifixion, resurrection and ascension, etc., at the Stirling Baptist church on Sunday evening, Sept. 1st, at 7 o'clock. Rev. C. E. Pineo, pastor, will preside.

### WEEK.

The Lawn Social given by the Band on the High School grounds, on Friday evening last, was most successful one in every respect. The grounds were finely illuminated by gasoline lamps, Chinese lanterns, etc., and plenty of first-class music was furnished by the Band, besides a number of pieces on the Gramophone. There was a good display of fireworks near the close. The ice cream and lunch tables were well patronized, about \$50 being taken in. The admission to the grounds was free.

Special Bargains in Boots this week at Brown & McCUTCHEON.

It is stated that Major Halliwell will be in command of the 15th regiment at the review of the troops by the Duke of Cornwall and York at Toronto. The Madeo Review says: "To Major J. Earl Halliwell, of Stirling, has been transferred the command of the 15th Regiment, A. L. I., of Belleville. The new commanding officer succeeds a popular and efficient officer in Lt.-Col. W. N. Ponton, who retires owing to the term limit of command. Lt.-Col. Halliwell, is, however, "every inch a soldier," and we are sure will fully sustain the reputation of the 15th. Congratulations."

Do not forget the NEWS-ARGUS will not be issued next week.

### Lawn Social at River Valley.

A Lawn Social in aid of the River Valley Sabbath School will be held on the Public School grounds at River Valley on Friday evening, Sept. 6th. Stirling Band will furnish music. Refreshments of all kinds, including an abundance of watermelons, will be on hand. See small bills.

### The Royal Visit.

### A Great Offer to New Subscribers

The visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall to Canada is one of the events that happen only once in a lifetime. They have been immensely popular wherever they have been, and on their approaching visit to Canada will receive an enthusiastic welcome. Every one will want good portraits of our future King and Queen; and by special arrangements with the publishers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star we are enabled to offer photo pictures of the Duke and Duchess, each 14 x 20 inches, to every new subscriber to the News-Argus and Family Herald and Weekly Star, for the balance of the year, for the sum of 85c. Note,—both papers to the end of this year, and two fine photo pictures for the small sum of 85c.

### Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board, Wednesday, 815 boxes of cheese were boarded, as follows:—

3 Central	90
4 Export	50
5 Evergreen	50
7 Kingston	40
8 Marmora	75
9 Maple Leaf	100
11 River Side	50
12 Shamrock	60
13 Spring Brook	50
15 Stirling	50
16 West Huntingdon	80
17 Glen	40
18 Cook's	50

Buyers present—Bird, Kerr, Davis, Rollins, Sauve and Whittin.

Sales—Rollins got No. 3 at 9c.

Sauve, No. 5, 7, 14, 16, 17 at 9 1-16c.

Whittin, 4, 8, 9, 11, 15 at 9 1-16c.

Board adjourned for two weeks, to meet at 2 o'clock p.m.

### Fall Fairs.

North Hastings, Stirling, Sept. 17-18.  
East Hastings, Thrasher's, Sept. 13 & 14.  
West Hastings, Frankford, Sept. 19-20.  
Prince Edward, Picton, Sept. 25-26.  
Peterboro Central, Sept. 24-25.  
Tyendinaga, Shannville, Sept. 28.  
Marmora, Oct. 1.  
East Peterborough, Norwood, Oct. 8-9.  
E. Northumberland, Warkworth, Oct. 3-4.  
Coe Hill, Oct. 3.

The creditors of the insolvent firm of Brown Bros., Campbellford, will receive thirteen cents on the dollar.

Here are a few rules given by the celebrated French dermatologist, M. Felix Chaleux, for a clear, beautiful complexion and perfect health:

Don't drink tea or coffee.  
Drink pure water.  
Eat grapes, apples, raisins and figs.  
Eat a few salted almonds daily.  
Don't eat animal food.  
An egg or two a day, soft-boiled, instead of meat.  
Eat an orange every day or so.  
Walk two or three miles a day.  
Bathe the whole body in tepid water.  
Don't fret; don't worry; be calm and quiet.

Follow the above and you will be perfectly strong, healthy, beautiful and live to great age.

### Nervously Exhausted.

Sleepless, poor digestion, easily tired, blue as indigo, that's how you feel. Do you want to feel strong, make plenty of blood, enjoy buoyancy, strength and vim! You can do so by using Ferronine. How it improves the appetite, digestion, assimilation, sleep. How surely Ferronine hardens the arteries, and imparts a feeling of buoyancy, strength and vim! Improves the appetite, digestion, assimilation, sleep. How surely Ferronine hardens the arteries, and imparts a feeling of buoyancy, strength and vim! Improves the appetite, digestion, assimilation, sleep. How surely Ferronine hardens the arteries, and imparts a feeling of buoyancy, strength and vim!

### Married.

HAGERMAN-WRIGHT.—On Tuesday, Aug. 27, 1901, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Wm. Johnston, Mr. Benjamin Hagerman, of Rawdon, and Miss Mary Frances Wright, of Stirling.

### Deaths.

DALTON.—At Belleville, August 27th, 1901, Harriet Dalton, widow of the late Thos. Dalton, of the age of 87 years.

The deceased was an aunt of Mr. T. G. Clute, of this place. Interment will take place at Stirling cemetery at 3 o'clock this afternoon.



**Westons' IRONCLADS**  
SOLE LEATHER  
TIP & HEEL PIECE

Boots for Little Boys and Girls, strong ones, 50c. and 60c.  
" " Boys, good and solid " 1.00.  
" " Best grain leather " 1.25.  
" " Girls, and they're nice ones too, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

See These Special Values for This Week:—

Men's Dongola Boots, regular \$2.50 for \$1.25.  
Gaiters " \$2.50 for \$1.50.  
All lines of Tan Boots at Reduced Prices.

**HOM-MADE BOOTS.**—The very best leather is carefully selected to suit each customer. Extra good sole leather used. Very best workmanship. These boots are standards of value. Price—French \$4.75; Canadian \$4.50. Of course our Hand-Made Work is in the Lead.

**GEO. REYNOLDS,**  
SHOE KING.  
Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

Do not forget the NEWS-ARGUS will not be issued next week.

## TO CONSUMERS.

Our Lumber and Shingle Yard is now full of all kinds of DRESSED and ROUGH LUMBER and SHINGLES.

Splendid Barn Shingles, cedar and pine, \$1.25 per M.

**J. BOLDRICK & SON.**

## Hot Weather Bargains

In LADIES' VESTS, HOISERY, WAISTS and SUMMER CORSETS, in straight front.

Call and see our LACES, EMBROIDERIES, and ALL-OVER LACES.

In PRINTS, COTTONADES, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS, STEAM LOOMS, PILLOW COTTONS, TOWELLINGS and COTTONS, a full stock and Cheapest in Town.

### A Full Line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

In GROCERIES we always keep a full stock and always fresh. Do not forget our 25c. Tea.

11c. paid for Eggs and 25c. for Butter.

Laundry Tuesday instead of Wednesday.

**H. F. PARKER.**

### THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times weekly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

### FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,

" NORWICH UNION,

" SUN,

" GORE,

**FARMS FOR SALE.**

**HORSE " "**

**W. S. MARTIN,**

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

### HARRY HARRIS.

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

**PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES**

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Cash or easy terms. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

**CHAS. BUTLER** Issuer Marriage Licenses

### Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales of real estate, personal property, and all satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

**WM. RODGERS.**

## HARDWARE!

My stock in both SHELF and HEAVY HARDWARE is full and complete. I have just put in stock a lot of New Goods.

A New Line of MIXED PAINTS, VARNISHES, BUGGY PAINT, WHIPS, HAND SPRAYERS, CHURNS, WASHING MACHINES, CISTERN PUMPS and SINKS, GRANITE WARE.

I make a specialty of BUILDING HARDWARE.

Come and get prices before buying

Plenty Pine and Cedar Shingles from \$1.00 up.

**L. MEIKLEJOHN.**

### THE

### Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

**JAMES CURRIE.**

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week

1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos.

Half inch, down to quarter inch. 5 10 15

Quarter inch, down to 1/8 inch. 5 10 15

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for one month; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$8 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING. Every description of job executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

## PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS and DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, save time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE printed examination made. Apply for one until patent is secured. FURNISH ALL INFORMATION. I will secure, send free, Patents procured in U. S. & Foreign countries. No charge, in the event of success.

## INVENTIVE AGE

Unlimited monthly—eleventh year—terms, \$1 a year.

Late of C. A. Snow & Co.

918 F St., N. W.,

E. G. SIGGERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.